Continued

It lasted until yesterday morning, and was much of the time truly awful. No one on board our ship had seen it blow harder. Our other gales were as nothing to it. We were not very well prepared for it, and some of our sails were ruined. Some of them were torn to ribbands, and cracked in the wind like ten thousand coach-whips. The sailors, poor fellows have had a hard time of it, and so have the officers. The former are a miserably poor set, but the officers are above all praise. The man to whom we look with the greatest admiration is our first mate, the very beau-idéal of a sailor, a man who has lived upon the water for at least 40 years, and been all over the world. He is a perfect oracle, and one of the most good-natured men that ever lived. He was my patient, in the early part of the voyage.

We made very good progress yesterday and last night but saw no land or lights. This day, at 11 o'clock we came in sight of the first land, Holyhead. We are now almost opposite the Skerries light. We have counted already six steam-boats in various directions. Holyhead from our present position is beautiful. We may be so fortunate as to land about midnight to-night, but we may very probably be detained until morning, just in time I hope to send this by to-morrow's packet. All is bustle and confusion on board. It is three weeks today since we left New York.

(½ past 3. P.M.) We passed the Skerries some time ago, and are now about to receive a pilot. This Welsh coast is very picturesque. It is yet possible we may be in port to-night. I am anxious to get out of prison.

Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, 12 M. We came up the channel with a gentle breeze, and anchored at ½ past 9. At 10 minutes past 10 I set my feet on the soil (or rather the stone) of Old England. We were very fortunate in our ship, having made our voyage in 21 days; while the England (in which you may remember I once had intended to sail) which left New York on the 1st November

came to anchor just 10 minutes before us (30 days) The Garrick which sailed on the 25th Oct. arrived here only on Saturday. I must close this letter early in the morning.

Saturday Morning She ship sails very early and I shall have after breakfast, barely time to take my letter to the ship's bag at the agents. You may expect (D.V.) to hear from me again by the Packet of the 7th I have not time to write a separate line to Dr. S. as I wished. Best love to him, say that the Crowing has arrived safe, though it has been upset and the earth scattered more than once. I have written a note to Sir. W. I. H. by a fellow-passenger. Love to the girls, and say I am not likely to forget — and little Herbert, it is not two hours since I saw him in my dreams, with, indeed, all the rest of you. May God bless and keep you all, is the sincere prayer of your affectionate

A. G.

For Mrs. T.

Journal Continued

Liverpool, December 1, 1838 (Evening)

This short English day has been occupied in good part in getting my baggage from the ship through the Custom-House. I sallied out a little past 9. in the morning, went first of all to a tailor and ordered a coat (which is to be finished and delivered this evening) then despatched my letters for home by the United States, found our own ships just going into dock (what docks they are! but as we have always plenty of water we do not so much need them in New York), arranged my baggage, and then proceeded all hands to the custom house (a large new building, rather imposing in appearance) where I was detained until past 3 o'clock. I had 15. lb of books to pay duty upon (15 shillings) and nothing to complain of as to the manner of the examination. [Let me remind you by the way, that I have made a parcel of the books I took with me to read on the voyage and placed in the hands of our fidus Achates the mate, with written directions to send up to 30 McDougal St. by one of the hands, to whom in case it safely reaches you, I beg you will pay the sum of 50 cents, upon the account of your obedient servant.]. Thence taking a carriage, as it rained awfully, I went to the Bank of Liverpool and presented my bills of Exchange for acceptance, and converted 200 of my bag of Sovereigns into a bill on London — payable 21 days from date, thence to the Tailors to try my unfinished garment, and then back to the Adelphi for dinner and to bid adieu to some of my fellow-passengers who were to leave. After dinner, visited the Market, which on Saturday evening is full & busy. It is about twice the size of all the New York markets put together, and a sight well worth seeing. I examined every thing scrutinizingly, but will not trouble you with my observations. Then I went to Wool fields (now Promoli); a most extensive & magnificent display of fine things, many of which I coveted; but the prices are very magnificent. One of the clerks took the trouble to show me over the whole establishment, with polite attention. [I looked & enquired for a Card-Case, like yours, but none was to be found. I saw many beautiful ones of silver, Ivory & pearl; but of high price. I took the trouble to ascertain where every thing that interested me was made; and find that I may be able to

meet with most of them at the Manufactories. I saw some beautiful models of Alabaster, the most admired pieces of statuary (small size), which I found were executed at Florence, where if I should reach the place, I may be able to secure a few at a moderate rate. I shall get away from Liverpool as soon as I comfortably can. I will try to go to Chester on Monday afternoon (at farthest Tuesday) and returning, set out for Glasgow.

Sunday Evening, Dec. 2. Went this morning to the Chapel of the School for the Blind. The chanting and singing was very fine, and the sight an interesting one. But to me the solemnity of the Church service is by no means increased by being chanted: — heard a tolerable sermon. In the evening heard Dr. Raffles. His Chapel is a gloomy structure externally, but very neat and comfortable within. Dr. R. preached the first of a series of discourses on the most remarkable events in the early history of the Israelites, commencing with the bondage in Egypt, which was the subject this evening: — a very good sermon, delivered in an impressive (but rather pompous) manner. I am very anxious to get to Glasgow. I have been living in society, for the last 3 weeks, by no means to my taste, and most of them are still here. It is not very pleasant to spend a Sabbath alone at a hotel; but I suppose I must needs become accustomed to it.

I was not fully aware, until yesterday, how much cause we had for thankfulness at our safe arrival. The gales which we encountered off the Irish Coast, have ~~produced~~ caused a great number of shipwrecks, and it is feared that many lives are lost. The England escaped most narrowly.

Feathers Inn, Chester, Monday Evening. I have, my dear friend, the singular pleasure of writing for and addressing to you another leaf of my journal from a city which was founded, according to the Directory, which lies before me, "in the year 917 B. C., at which time Jehoshaphat and Ahab governed Israel and Judah." — the only walled and fortified city in England of which the walls are yet in a state of preservation. The city was rebuilt by Julius Cæsar, and was an important Roman station; and there yet remain many vestiges of Roman occupancy: a hypocaust is still to be seen under the hotel in which I am now staying. — so it is said, for I have not yet seen it; having arrived here after dark. But I expect to be very much interested in this queer old town, for which I owe thanks to Dr. T. since it was his recommendation that induced me to come here. I have scampered about the streets this evening, bought some lithographic views, studied the Directory, and am prepared for a busy day between Chester and Eaton Hall, should I live till tomorrow. But it is time I should tell you briefly how I got here. This morning soon after Breakfast I walked out to the Botanic Garden, delivered a note of introduction to Shephard who received me rather politely, enquired after Dr. T. & showed me through the Green houses. The establishment is not where it was when Dr. T. was here, but was removed further out of town, two or three years ago. The garden occupies 11 acres; the site is well chosen; but being newly planted there is of course little to see. The hot houses are very well, but not extensive; the collections not particularly interesting, except for some old plants that have belonged to the establishment many years. Returning I looked about at the Lions of Liverpool for an hour or two, shopped a little (that is looked at this & that but without buying any thing), packed up my luggage and put it under the care of the porter at the Hotel, wrapped a shirt and collar in a piece of paper, took my cloak and umbrella (necessary articles these!) and at 3. P. M. crossed the Mersey in a small uncomfortable black steam-boat, about as much inferior to our Hoboken or Brooklyn ferry-boats as a Barnegat wood-schooner is to a Packet-ship, and at Birkenhead took an outside seat for Chester (16 miles) though it rained often and blew hard and cold. — had a good view of the country until about 5 miles from Chester when it grew dark. — saw little villages, farm-houses & cottages, cows &c. — all of which is much more interesting to me than the smoky town of Liverpool. I have seen several little things that are new to me. Let us see what I can recollect at the moment. Hedges of Holly — those I am pleased with, particularly when sheared & clipped. The prettiest fence is a stone wall overtopped with a close hedge of holly. Ivy in profusion covering great walls, trees &c. &c. — we have nothing to compare with it. — a flock of rooks — very like crows, but larger. — an English stage-coach, more of that anon. — A coach and four with postillions, — fine. But I must stop here. My intention is to return to Liverpool early Wednesday morning,

execute a few commissions for you (which I have already been looking after) in case I feel warranted; but they will be few: for the prices of every thing at retail are exorbitant in my opinion, and start in Steamer for Glasgow at 10 o'clock P.M. On my way thither I will write as much as I can, which you will get in due time.

The St. Andrew, which sailed from New York on the 16th of Nov. arrived at Liverpool yesterday: 15. days! I have seen the N.Y. papers of the 14th & 15th – no others. I trust the ship has brought letters for me, sent on to Glasgow. Adieu.

Your affectionate & faithful A.G.

Dr John Torrey
30. MacDougal St
New York

A.G.

P.S. Liverpool again, Tuesday evening. I have accomplished a good day's work to-day. Rose early, made the circuit of the city of Chester on the walls before breakfast, explored all about the town; visited the Cathedral, walked to Eaton Hall, 4 miles and back again; and then finding there was not coach in the morning until 9 o'clock took an evening coach and returned here 10 o'clock P.M. much gratified but a little fatigued: so – good night. A.G.

Mem. You should have received letters from me (2 sheets) by the Ship United States.

Ans. Jany 14th

Glasgow (Woodside Crescent) 12th. Decr. 1838.

3 3

Your letter, my Dear Friend, anxiously expected for three days past, reached me this morning after I had given up all hopes of seeing it; the Great Western having arrived at Bristol on Friday last. It was truly welcome, more so than I can say. I had so entirely given up hopes that I had written you a letter last night, which fortunately was not sent when yours arrived. So I will cancel that and write again. My former letters will have informed you of every thing about my voyage &c about which you will care to know. I certainly have no reason to complain; but the confinement, the want of retirement, the absence of religious worship renders it truly a trial and a hardship to be at sea. The temptations peculiar to travelling I can in part at least now understand. Let me therefore thank you sincerely for your kind advice, and solicitude for my spiritual welfare, and beg a continued interest in your prayers which I continually need. I do not just now feel like a travellar. I have been for almost a week, if not at home, yet the next thing to it, in the truly hospitable mansion of our good friends here, where I was received with that cordial kindness, which you, having experienced before me can well understand. Indeed I owe it chiefly to you, who I assume you are not forgotten here. Both Sir Wm & Lady H. call me, oftener than any thing else, by the name of Dr. Torrey. I answer to the name promptly, and am much flattered to be your representative.

I have just stuck fast here, busy among the plants from morning till night. I have been out of the House but twice (except to church on Sunday) once a walk into town with Mr. Hooker, Senior (kind and amiable old man, who insists upon taking me about, and showing me whatever he showed you) and once with Sir Wm to the Bot. Garden. I am anxious to improve every moment here, where there is so much to be done, and such ample means. Arnott has written, inviting me to spend some time with him, which I hope to do, visiting him from Edinburgh, there being now no coach to Stirling or Kinross from Glasgow direct. Mr Hooker is at home, just becoming a Member of the College of Physicians. He has recently received the appointment of Prof. of Botany & Materia Medica in the Andersonian University, but does not commence his lectures till next season. I have promised him a copy of Wood & Bache's Dis-

This I hope to send by the Royal Mail from Liverpool

pensatory for him. Will you procure a copy for me at Carvill's (who will trust me till my return) and send by your very first parcel to him there in my name. Joseph is attending medical lectures. The eldest daughter is in England. Elizabeth & Mary (who speaks of you often) are at home. Sir W. has given me many interesting plants; we have settled many points of interest. He has our new Nuttallia all figured for the Supplement to Fl. Bor.-Am. as a new genus, and we have recently found it among plants from the Rocky Country, which, with Douglas's & other Californian plants he is publishing as a Supplement to Beechey's Voyage. I begged him to adopt the name Nuttallia. He offered at once to publish it as of Torr. & Gr. but I would not consent to this, and I am sure you would agree with me. He has in different ways a great share of Nuttall's so far. Pickeringia for instance (which is a shrubby Baptisia) Kennedyia &c. &c. I shall be kept there 10 days longer I think. No one else abroad is so rich in N. Am. Botany or takes so much interest in it. I am requested to study all his Sandwich Island plants (including my own parcel here) and make an article for the Annals of Nat. History here. I think I will, if on looking over the parcels I think I can do it justice. Gaert. Kneiskern safely make the excursion to Santa Fe in the coming spring. If he can and will work hard he will make $4000 clear of expenses. All the collectors make money. Hooker is very anxious about it. I hope to find the 50 copies of Flora at Wiley & Putnam's on reaching London. I hope you have seen the partner at New York on the subject, and that they will be advertised fully in London before I reach there. But I must close. Don't fail to write very often. Sir W. and Lady H. and all the family, old, young, and middle aged, all send their most affectionate regards. I set over against your portrait at dinner. It is very like you. I must save the inside of the sheet for Mrs. G. & the girls. Your affectionate

A. Gray

Db. has finished the Compositae (3 vols.) all here. Delessert has published a new part of his Icones. I will get them for you.

Glasgow, 12th. Dec. 1838 4 4

To Mrs. Torrey

My dear Mother.

Glad I am to hear from you; and truly thankful that your health and strength is so far restored that you can hold a pen and write once more. By this time I trust you are quite strong. I am truly distressed to learn that little Herbert has a crooked spine; but I hope that with proper care he will outgrow it in a few months. He is a dear little fellow. You will have learned from my letters, one sent by the Ship United States, another when I left Liverpool, that I did not suffer severely from sea-sickness, and that although our voyage was stormy. We had indeed great reason to be thankful. I don't see how the pilot happened to keep my letters so long. Kniestern is certainly very welcome to all of my things you gave him. I am glad if they are serviceable to him. As to the rings, I certainly ordered the lettering to be in German text, and the price was reckoned to include that kind of marking. I wish I was there to see about all these little things for you. How I would like to look in upon you in your parlor, all nice and cozy. I am as pleasantly situated here, as one well can be away from Home. The family are all very kind indeed; and they speak of Dr. T. with warm affection. It is now two o'clock in the morning and if I would be down when the family assemble for morning worship at 9 o'clock, I must not write more now, even to you. Do not infer that I am keeping late hours here. Except to-night, I go regularly to bed at 12 — and rise 8 o'clock. This sheet must go to-morrow morning to Liverpool, for the Royal William. It will probably reach you before the Pennsylvania reaches New York, and I would therefore say, for fear that you may not have received a hurried letter written on board the steamboat for Glasgow,

that a parcel for you has been placed in the hands of Capt. Smith of the Pennsylvania. Please ask Dr. S. to call for it on board the ship. I have no time to write Journal here, but will soon attempt to post up. If I find every where such a cordial and estimable friend I shall hardly feel like a stranger & traveller. But wherever I roam, my heart is not here; and my thoughts are ~~going~~ ever going after it. Remember me in your prayers, day by day. Your parting words and last advice is not forgotten, and ~~trust~~ will not be. Love to all the girls. — A— Dieu. May God bless and keep you. Your ever attached and affectionate boy

A. G.

Notes on Polygala in Hab. Hook.

1. P. corymbosa, of Drummond plants, from N. Orl. & Covington are P. acutifolia, if the species be well distinguished. But the Covington specimen has the radical leaves (though shrivelled) shorter, and more like those of P. corymbosa, yet not very diff. from your acutifolia perhaps.

2. P. Boykinii Nutt = P. bicolor, Hook. & Arn. & most probably of Kunth (t. 507), who says "ovulum glabrum" but has not seen the ripe fruit. The plate, which I have just examined critically, is a considerably fair representation of our plant, but the dissection of the flower agrees well, and the style, stigmatic apparatus exactly: so that Hook. is probably quite right.

3. P. attenuata. I don't know what to make of it; very poor specimens, mostly in fruit. I add a fruit from Hooker's spec. fruit pedicelled. and hope to find it among Drummond spec. (displ.) which we are to look at tomorrow.

4. P. fastigiata. The spec. of Nutt. in Hab. Hook. is a poor bit of what is like P. sanguinea, branching from the base: but the heads are roundish and obtuse (not acute) at the point. It is a thing we have often seen. Leaves scattered, linear. Now this is probably the true one, P. deser. in Gen. Am. Hook. has then just likely from N. Orl. Drummond. Hope we will find duplicates. Nuttall should you in N. Jersey P. fastigiata a little narrower & cuspidate. P. cuspidata Hook. is what Nuttall should wings not cuspidate. P. cuspidata. Cal. wings a little narrower & cuspidate. P. cuspidata. Many of P. from Southern States. Cal. wings not cuspidate. P. fastigiata, but whereas P. cruciata (ours also) has deltoid wings & your sp. of P. fastigiata, but cuspidata is founded on Southern specimens & probably different. I think the nothing more than P. cruciata? is noted as probably different. I think the all run together, but have not the means of proving it to Hooker. there were any constant difference you must have seen it: but he again. Let me fill up this leaf with Bot. notes: which you can present by itself.

The fruit of Enemion biternatum is like that in Jacq. figure of Isop. thalic. "Senecina fere 3" Hook. has a new sp. from California intermediate in fruit between this & F. fumariodes! See Suppl. to Beechey's voyage.

Dicentra formosa DC. = D. saccata Nutt. N. W. Coast. v. sp. Menzies! Corydalis formosa Pursh. = D. formosa (U. States) = Fumaria formosa Drand. in Hab. Kew.) not D. eximia Pursh. = our D. formosa excl. syn. Fumaria eximia Bot. reg. t. 50 Bunge, syn. = C. formosa. Corydalis macrophylla = wholly C. scoulerii, Hook. not C. pauciflora! Thank me for this.

Turritis macrogaspa Nutt. = Arabis rupestris Nutt. & is an Arabis!

Phoenicaulis cheiranthoides Nutt. = Hesperis Menziesii, Hook.

Draba? longata Cham. & Schlecht. = Eutrema Edwardsii ex Ledeb. fl. Altaica.

Lepidium integrifolium Nutt. L. corymbosum Hook. & Arn is var. with incised leaves.

Kjamaria lanceolata = K. secundiflora DC. suspicione Hookeri.

Louidium stipulacum = L. polygalifol. ex Hook.

Cafandrina speciosa, Lindl. bot. reg. = C. Menziesii Hook.

Claytonia aquatica, Nutt. = C. Chamissonis, Esch. Unalaschka!

Do send Hooker specimens of Hypericum maculatum, Walt.
adpressum Barton, dolabriforme, ambiguum, — all which he has not.
Present kindest regards to my good friends, the Caseys.
Say to John I will soon write, and that I am
happy to learn that Mr. Christy is recovering his
health. A. de Candolle is at Montpellier.

Yours,

Dr. John Torrey
3 Mac Dougal St.
By the Royal William
From Liverpool
New York
United States

LIVERPOOL
SHIP LETTER
PAID

Arlary (Scolland) Sec c, 31st 1838, 11 o'clock, P.M.

My Dear Mother

Since my first and longest letter to you I have been so constantly occupied in the Insula Staffa, and have seen, or heard, or done so little that you would be interested in hearing about that my intended journal has been entirely laid aside. But I am sure I cannot employ the remaining hour of the present year more pleasantly than by resuming my diary, which I hope to be able to continue with regularity for the future. It is not very convenient to write for the Packet from Glasgow, yet I have written one letter which I trust is on its way by the Royal William, acknowledging the receipt of your first letter. I partly expected another by the Liverpool, but I learnt it might be sent to Edinburgh or London. I was greatly delighted to receive it at Mr. Nelson's on the 22nd, and thank you all for your kind attention. Let me thank you for your few but very pleasant lines, which cheer me by the account of your increasing strength, as well as that our dear little Herbert is doing well. The account you gave respecting his offence in the first letter distressed me much. But I hope he will outgrow it in a few months. What would not I give to see him, — and his mother, and sisters! The few hurried words about your chest and cough distress me. I hope the next accounts I receive will be all I could desire; yet I cannot expect to hear from you again until I reach London.

[illegible] We are somewhere near first our visit to the [illegible] Staffa, [illegible] to Glasgow, but at this interval I can [illegible] of sufficient consequence to write about; at least [illegible] that I can communicate; for I cannot transfer to your mind many clear ideas of the interesting scenes I have viewed, much the interest they excited in my own. At Glasgow, at least my stay was [illegible] to 20 days, I was enabled in that time to accomplish all I wished with Hooker; and you may be sure we lost no time, and that I could spare very little to visit those objects of interest in the town which under any other circumstances I could not think of passing by. I did not omit, however, as you may well suppose, to visit the Old Church, (the old Cathedral) where I spent an interesting hour, having contrived to go there alone that I might enjoy myself in my own way. From this I visited the neat cemetery, which occupies the summit of a hill adjacent to and overlooking the Cathedral. On the very summit, raised on a tall column, is a colossal figure of the John Knox in the attitude of addressing, but even at a mean he seems to cast a scowling look down upon the Cathedral

as if he were inclined to make another attempt to demolish its walls. And well he might, for if what I hear be true, I fancy he would find the preaching now heard within its walls as destitute of savour, as when the Shrine of the Virgin Mary occupied its place in the chapel which bears her name. The Cathedral is now undergoing some repairs, the seats &c. for the church which occupied the nave are taken away, so that the fine nave presents nearly its original appearance. But the Crypt, said to be the finest in the kingdom is now closed and the key in the possession of an architect at Edinburgh so that it could not obtain admittance. It was in this place, perchance you may recollect, that the first meeting of Rob Roy with Osbaldistone took place. My Scotch reminiscences have been greatly revived to day. To-day I have for the first time seen and tasted (only tasted) the two Scotch national dishes, – viz: singed sheep's head, and a haggis! I have looked at the old College, with its more modern building – the Exchange, a fine line building; – the Trongate, which corresponds to our Broadway, but does not equal it, neither can it be in any way compared with it. The clear sky (almost the only one we have had) has for a elevated part of the town a beautiful view of Ben Lomond's summit, Ben Ledi & Ben Venue being at the same time in full sight. Had it been a month earlier in the season I should have escaped post haste to the Highlands. At church I heard on the first Sabbath Dr. Wardlaw in the morning, and Mr. Hamilton (at Dr. M's Chapel) in the afternoon. – two very serious, by which one might be benefit, got by no extraordinary. The next Sabbath I heard in the morning Mr. Henderson, the pastor of the Trongate church (poor) and Mr. Hannegan (again in the afternoon; the third and last Mr. Somerville in the morning, a very useful minister, and Dr. Wardlaw in the afternoon, who preached one of the best sermons I ever heard. I had arranged to leave Glasgow on the morning after Christmas, when Sir William insisted on my staying at least over Wednesday to sit for my portrait! I continued however to sit on Tuesday (Christmas day) when I was done in about four hours, in the same style as Sir Williams other botanical portraits, and with so much success that it was unanimously proclaimed to be a most striking likeness; in fact the ~~very best~~ most successful of all the artist's attempts are said to be this and that of Dr. Torrey, by whose side, it seems, I am destined to be suspended! – A compliment with which I may well feel highly gratified. I believe it is a capital likeness. I dined out only once at Glasgow, at the house of Mr. Davidson, a very rich Don who has made all his money in business here. Sir Wm. and myself were invited to meet Prof. Nicol of the Glasgow University but he sent an apology, and as there happened to be none of the company present at all of our taste, we passed a rather stupid evening, and were glad when it was over and we could get back to our plants again. The two daughters were however somewhat interesting young ladies. They both paint both in oil and water colors most admirably; I was shown a series of miniatures of the whole family, as well as copies of all the best paintings in town (copied in water colors) which would have done credit to any professed artist. The lady enquired after Mrs Littlefield of New York, who with her husband spent some time with them seven or eight years ago. On Christmas day, as soon as I was liberated from the artist I packed up my luggage – my large trunk of plants &c. to be sent direct to London – a box to be sent to New York by the Ship Surprise (which is advertised to sail from Greenock on the 5th Jan.) addressed to Dr. Torrey. I will write Dr. Torrey particularly to take care of this box on its arrival. It contains 6 or 8 parcels of dried plants, many of them extremely valuable, a copy of Hookes Icones Plantarum (all but the 1st no.) Annals of Nat. History complete; the chief part of the Botanical Miscellany & Continuation to the Botanical Magazine, 4 of the later parts of the Flora Boreali-Americana! all the gift of the munificent Hooker! who has besides offered to send me copies of all his works as they appear from the press. Late in the day I went into town to secure a place in the early coach for Stirling and also a bed for the night, as well as to select some little Christmas presents for the Misses Hooker. In the evening Sir Wm had several friends to dinner, and soon after the breaking up of the evening party I took my leave of these kind friends with no small regret, my contemplated visit of 10 days have been prolonged to just twice that number. And now, as we have fairly bid adieu to the old year, I must also bid good-bye to you for the present, wishing you, not as the mere compliment of the season, but with all my heart and soul, – a happy New Year. The last new year I will remember. Several of its

predecessors also I have had the pleasure of spending with you, I pray that we may be preserved and have a happy meeting before another new-year comes.

Kinross, Wednesday evening, Jan. 2, 1839. A disappointment as to a place in the Stage-Coach has detained me here at the hotel this evening; but my detention I regard as a fortunate circumstance, since it enables me to bring up my lagging and desultory journal to the present time. Well, I left Glasgow at 7 o'clock A.M. on the morning of the 28th Dec. on the top of a stage coach bound for Stirling, so famous in song and story, — distant about 30 miles from Glasgow. I arrived about half past ten, in the midst of a heavy rain. I first made a hearty breakfast as you may well suppose, and then as there was no time to be lost, I sallied out despite of the storm, to visit the Castle, which crowns the summit of the isolated hill along the side of which the town of Stirling stands. Of course I was nearly drenched, as the wind blew so strongly at the Castle that I could not use my umbrella. I much regretted the necessity of making my only visit to this celebrated spot at such an unfavourable time. I could see the valley below me, with the Forth winding, the junction of the Teith & Allan-water. But all the distant portion of what is said to be the finest prospect in Scotland was shut out by the cloud and mist. The guide assured me that such and such a place or mountain or battle field could be seen in this or that direction — when the weather was pleasant. I saw however in the distance the field of Bannockburn, the only remaining tower of the celebrated abbey of Cambuskenneth, near it the Abbey-Craig, on which the army of Wallace assembled before his battle with the English army under De Warrene; the Bowling hill (wailing hill) lie just under the Castle on the North, — so called because from thence the inhabitants of Stirling, and the relatives & friends of the victims were beheld the execution of the Duke of Albany and the Earl of Lennox in 1425. Heading hill, the place of execution lies near the river in the immediate neighbourhood. The Castle has been a place of strength from the earliest history of Scotland, but none of the buildings now standing are very old. The largest and most interesting building is the palace built by James the Fifth — "the Knight of Snowdoun James Fifth — James," who resided much at this Castle, which in olden time was often called Snowdoun Castle. Here the coronation of the unfortunate Queen

Mary (today I saw her prison); and here that "royal pedant" James VI of Scotland & I of England passed his boyhood and received his education. — But I must cut short my narrative. I pass over Mar's Work, as I left the Castle, a view of an unfinished castellated mansion, erected by the Earl of Mar from the ruins of Cambuskennethe Abbey, the gray Friar's Tower, a fine old building built by James the Fifth, when James VI was crowned. Before leaving Stirling, which I did early in the afternoon, I called as usual at a bookseller's or prints, and found one or two views of Stirling Castle, not very good, to be sure, but still of value to me. [This reminds me to say that I procured at Glasgow, a few lithographs — a very few — of the Cathedral &c — &c, — which will reach you by the box I spoke of. Please take care of them for me. Lady Rose was good enough to add the one remaining copy of a lithograph of Sir William, one which I fancy has not seen, and a far better likeness than either of those he possesses.] On leaving Stirling for Perth, I took an inside place, as the storm still continued, but it shortly cleared up, and I rode on the outside nearly the whole journey. The only place worth noticing, or rather which I have time to notice, through which we passed was Dumblane, which is just one of those dirty Scotch villages which defy description. If "Jessie the flower of Dumblane" lived in one of these comfortless and untidy hovels I'll warrant her charms are much overpraised in the song. Here I saw for the first time a genuine ruin; that of the large and once important Cathedral, founded in 1142. During the short-lived establishment of Episcopacy in Scotland I think that the good Leighton was for a time rector of Dumblane. Soon after Dumblane we passed the field of Sheriff-muir, we began this at the little village of Ardoch. I passed without being aware at the time, the finest and most entire Roman camp in Britain. — We passed some fine, but coming on the road, — had for a long way the distant Grampians & hills on which "Mrs Cathcart led her flocks," in full view; and somewhat late in a fine moonlight evening I arrived at Perth. As the stage which passes Alan's left Perth at 9 o'clock in the morning, and I could not afford to spend a day here, I of course saw little of this famous town. The situation in the middle of a broad and fertile valley, is delightful, the view from Kinnoul Hill is said to be extremely fine, and the neighbourhood abounds in many

objects of interest, I would have visited Scone; the palace where all the early Kings of Scotland was crowned; but a modern building occupies the site of the old, — a splendid one it is said; but it is only the old that has strong attractions for me. A pleasant ride brought me to Arbroath at 11 o'clock A.M. and Arnott was by the road-side awaiting my arrival. I was prepared to meet a rather rough and ugly man, but the contrast between Arnott and the polished and elegant Stocker was most striking. I was sorry to learn that he is not a general favorite among his brother botanists; but although most of them possess greater advantages, ~~than he~~ he has but one superior in Great Britain, and in most departments very few equals. He received me with great kindness, and I have spent a few days with him very pleasantly indeed. He is a hearty good fellow, and improves vastly on acquaintance. I was exceedingly pleased with Mrs. Arnott, who is exceedingly amiable and lively. On Sunday it stormed terribly, so that we were unable to leave the house. On Tuesday I dined, with Mr. & Mrs. Arnott, Mr. Weems the clergyman of this parish, and another clergyman named Mr. Brandram, Arnott's brother-in-law, about 6 miles from Arbroath. About one o'clock to-day, taking leave of Mrs. A. I rode with Arnott to Kinnaird, and leaving Arnott to write some letters at the hotel in the mean time, I took a boat to Loch Leven Castle, the prison of the lovely and ill-fated Mary Queen of Scots. You have doubtless journal of his visit to this interesting spot; so I need not trouble you with my observations. I clambered up to that portion of the tower which forms the Queen's bed-room, and from near the spot where I imagine she may have stood gather a few branches of the only plant which was still growing from the wall, — looked out from the window, if it may be so called from which she escaped to the southern shore, "gathered one or two daisies which were still in bloom, in spite of the inclemency of the season, — fit emblem of the fair prisoner who there under a load of misery, exerted the potent witchery of her charms upon the heart of young Douglas, — took some chips from the thorn-tree which the Queen is said to have planted, picked up a few pebbles from the shore which I hope may hereafter find a place in Sister Eliza's cabinet, and reluctantly

left the little island, which in all probability I shall never see again. On returning to the Hotel I found that Arnott had picked up the Dominie of his parish, and had our dinner in readiness. The expect Coach came soon after, but was crowded. I am consequently obliged to wait for the mail which passes about 2 o'clock in the morning, and by which, if I am so fortunate as to obtain a seat, I may expect to reach Edinburgh before day-break.

I must now leave you for the present to write a few lines to Dr. T. after which I drop the pilgrim staff for the most part, until I reach London. A-Dieu. May all blessings attend you.

Waterloo Hotel, Edinburgh, Jan. 3, 1839, Thursday evening.

This is my first day in Auld Reekie; and my first business, on sitting down for my quiet and comfortable chat, shall be to give you a brief account of this day's work. After taking a reasonable modicum of tea I spent the odds of last evening until now writing, ~~until~~ until two o'clock, at which hour the mail-coach punctually made its appearance; and there was fortunately room inside. We drew up at the Post Office in Edinburgh at half past six in the morning, raining as usual, and I took possession of a very comfortable, even elegant room, very different from the six-feet by nine, the lot of most hotels. This is the finest hotel I have yet seen; the Adelphi at Liverpool is not to be mentioned in comparison. I threw myself on the bed and slept for an hour or two. On awaking I drew up the curtains of one window, and had all at once a magnificent view of this picturesque city, which startled me. From descriptions and a few prints I had somewhere seen I find I had formed a correct view of the city, as far as it went. It is the finest town I have seen or expect soon to see. It owes much of its beauty to its peculiar site, and to the manner in which the old town acts as a foil to the new. Immediately after breakfast I sallied forth, walked down the street, uncertain which of my letters of introduction I should first attempt to deliver, — decided for Greville; so I crossed the North Bridge (which is thrown not over a river but over a part of the town) into the old town, crossed High Street, passed the huge block of buildings occupied by the University, plain and heavy without, but the ~~court~~ spacious court within very imposing, and a few minutes walk brought me to Dr. Greville's residence,

which looks in front upon a large public square, and on the other the green fields extend up almost to the house, a complete rus in urbe. Dr. G. received me very kindly, seemed well pleased to receive Dr. Torrey's letter, made many affectionate inquiries, and urged me to stay with him while I remained in town. I was predetermined to decline all invitations of this kind in Edinburgh, but found I could give no reasons for doing so that would not seem strange. Dr. G. said he well knew I should be obliged to stay either with him or Dr. Graham, who would never let me off; so as I thought Dr. Greville would prove the most useful and edifying acquaintance, I accepted his invitation and promised to send up my luggage sometime to-morrow. Dr. G. & myself set out to call on Prof. Graham, walked over into the new town, the squares, rows, terraces and crescents all very fine, called at Prof. G. who as usual was out, left Dr. Torrey's letter and my own card. Left to myself again, after promising to meet Dr. Greville at dinner at the house of a friend of his, I directed my steps to the Castle, which crowning a high cliff much like that of Stirling, nearly or quite perpendicular except on one side, is visible from almost every part of the city. It is equally imposing with that of Stirling, but much larger, the triple wall enclosing an area of seven acres. The view from the battlements is fine beyond conception. The whole town lies beneath your feet, Salisbury Crags, and Arthur's Seat bound your view directly in front, from the summit of which it seems drop a stone into the town, the Pentland Hills on the South, and the much more distant Lammermuir Hills, and Lomond Hill on the North. Almost under the castle walls you look down on the one side upon the "vegetable gardens," surrounded with ornamental walks, in a vale which looks as rural as possible; on the other, in a deep ravine is that portion of the old town called the Grass-market, in which several of the earlier martyrs of the reformation suffered. Here assembled the Porteous' mob, so graphically, and it is thought truly described by Scott in his "Heart of Midlothian." The "tolbooth" was taken down some time since, but there still stand the Grey-friars Church (with a new roof) where the bones of the old Covenanters rest, "Heriot's Hospital" is just beyond, a very large old building, the finest I have seen of the architec-

=ture of the Elizabethan age. St. Giles Church, and the Old Parliament House are just below us in front. More to the east and somewhat to the left Calton Hill is conspicuous, with its monuments, observatory and unfinished restoration of the Parthenon, and beyond this and at the base of Salisbury Crags we can just discern Holyrood, — rich in associations of the past. But I must stop. It is now half past twelve, and I feel the need of sleep since I did not rest last night. Suffice it to say that I spent the remainder of the day in taking a nearer view of many of these places, traversing the streets, now of the new, then of the old town, ascended Calton Hill, saw the monument or temple erected to the memory of Dugald Stewart &c. Then walked far away to Newhaven to leave my letter for Mr. Nicholl, returned, dressed for dinner, passed an agreeable hum-drum evening at a quiet family party, returned to the Hotel, read two American Newspapers, (little news) found a good fire in my room, and sat down to make these desultory notes. As to all the rest of what I have seen I may have more to say another day. Good night!

St. Georges Square, 12 M. Jan. 4th, 1839.

Before I retire to rest I must hastily and very briefly record my doings to-day, just by way of keeping in good habits; as I am engaged to breakfast at an early hour with Dr. Graham I must soon go to bed. Rose at ½ past 9. (recollect I had not slept the previous night!) — a snow storm. Sight-seeing being out of the question, went to the University, just in time to hear the latter part of Dr Hope's lecture. Light, — carbureted Hydrogen & safety Lamp — fine studied and rather formal manner — did not wear his gown or ruffles at the wrist! Experiments fair but rather neat. In cutting off flame with wire-gauze he varied the experiment in a way I had not previously seen, — viz; by throwing a jet of ether upon the gauze, which burnt below but did not kindle above, — a very pretty effect. — He looks to be not above 35, although he must be 40 years over that age. Next heard Prof. Forbes, a handsome man of very elegant appearance; a most elegant and lucid lecturer! — delivered my note of introduction from Prof. Silliman, received me very kindly, but I was obliged to leave at once to hear a lecture from Prof. Wilson, the famous Christopher North, one of the most extraordinary men living, very eccentric, a gifted genius, and a man of the most wonderful versatility of powers

The subject to-day was the Association of ideas. The lecture was rather striking, original in manner, with a few flights of that peculiar eloquence which you would expect from Blair of the North. Next heard Dr. Monro (Anatomy) very poor; the class behaved shockingly even for Medical Students! Lastly I heard Prof. Jameson, a stiff, ungainly, forbidding looking man, who gave us the most desperately dull, doleful lecture I ever heard. It was just like a copious table of Contents to a book, - just about as interesting as reading a table of Contents for an hour would be; - I may add just as instructive! - Dined in a quiet way with Dr. Purdie, a young Physician to whom I brought a letter from James Hogg. His wife is a cousin of James. I went from the table to the College to hear a botanical lecture from Prof. Graham, returned to tea and spent the evening. I found I had quite unexpectedly met with profitable acquaintance as Dr. & Mrs. Purdie were active and ardent Christians, of the Baptist persuasion, and people of a very delightful spirit. They were well acquainted with Mr. Thevenet of Salem, who spent some time in Edinburgh previous to his journey to Palestine. I passed a very pleasant evening, and promised to call on them again before leaving town. Returned in the midst of a violent snow-storm to Dr. Greville's where I am now domesticated, having sent up my baggage from the Hotel.

Saturday Evening.

Rose this morning at ½ past 7, and at ¼ past 8, according to engagement went over to the other side of the town, with Dr. Greville to breakfast with Dr. Graham, and then visited the Botanical Garden (deep snow). We looked about the garden, or rather the green-house, until after noon, much gratified with the splendid collections; but the Sabbath drew nigh and I cannot go on to tell you more about it now. Called on Mr. Nicol on my return, made a provisional engagement to meet him at breakfast on Monday and examine his ~~things~~ Lectures & books! Run round the sheets, left a note at the house of Anna's brother, to make arrangements (as we have done) for visiting Parliament House &c. on Monday, returned to Greville's, - dressed for dinner, and looked over books &c. until Dr. Graham and Dr. Balfour (Sec.y of Botanical Society) arrived; dined - passed a pleasant evening, - after family worship, had a little conversation with Dr. Greville, retired to my room, and now, as if one at the bottom of the page, and my watch ~~strikes~~ 10 minutes to 12, - to bed. Adieu.

Monday Evening.

Two days have passed, my dear Mother since I have taken up my pen to communicate to you ~~my dear~~ little diary. I still remain domesticated at Dr. Greville's, where I am treated in the greatest kindness, and am as much as I can be away from home. I like Dr. G. as a friend much, there is so much true Christian feeling and simplicity. Mr. G. seems much to regret that he has not made to visit us in Edinburgh. Yesterday was the first Sabbath of the new year, and I heard two sermons adapted to the season; one in the morning in an Episcopal Chapel (the one to which this family belong) from Mr. Drummond; the text being the latter clause of Hebrews 8. 13; a most excellent faithful and godly sermon. In the afternoon I occupied a seat Dr. G. kindly was so kind as to secure for me in the old Gray-Friars (Scotch) Church, which is so crowded that without this precaution you can hardly expect to get into the Church when Mr. Guthrie preaches. It is a most striking place to hear him. I could not help comparing him with Oliver. The text was the first clause of Eccles. 2. 11. I dare not attempt to give you any idea of the discourse. I wish you could have heard it.

In this church rested the remains of the early martyrs of Christ and reform, not far from the Grass-market, where they were martyred for them. I trod upon the very spot to-day where they suffered.

We had a terrible wind all last night, which with the rain carried off most of the snow. The morning was so stormy that I could not fulfil my conditional engagement to breakfast with Mr. Nicoll & look at his curiosities. So I retained to the University at 10, - heard Sir Charles Bell, the Professor of Surgery, - a very decent lecture, but not remarkable. At 11. I heard the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, the Professor of Divinity. The old man has a heavy stupid, marked Scotch countenance, which shows no brightness very much when he is engaged in his discourse. His manner is rather inelegant and his dialect broad Scotch & peculiar. But the matter is so rich that he carries all before him. Even wit is full of humour and he occasionally rises to a very powerful eloquence. He is much beloved and is considered by all parties, perhaps, as the strong man of Scotland. The subject of this lecture this morning was the advantages & the abuse of Scripture criticism. It was a treat to hear him. He paid a high compliment in the course of his remarks, to our own Moses Stuart.

The weather growing by this time more tolerable I ran about town, — visited the Parliament House, the fine library of the Writers to the Signet, — passed through the Grass-market, returned here, looked at plants in the Dr. Greville, — dined. — received a parcel from Sir Wm. Hooker containing a few plants I had accidentally left (a few he had given me), a very kind letter informing me that he should be in London about the same time with me (which I had in part expected, and about which has a tale I must write Dr. T. soon), and also a fine parcel of letters of introduction for me, both to persons on the way to London, and also on the Continent, — to De Candolle, Martius, Endlicher, Humboldt, &c. &c. Truly he is a kind man: he has laid me under lasting obligation. He asks me to say to Dr. Brown, that his grace of Bedford is anxious to receive also the Hudsonia ericoides from Rep. & he will be greatly obliged if he will send a box of it to Woburn early in Spring. — Attended this evening a meeting of the Edinburgh Royal Society, Dr. Abercrombie (Author of "Intellectual Powers" &c.) in the chair. Dr. A. is at the head of the profession here, is greatly esteemed, and is a most exemplary Christian. — The interesting paper was read by Prof. Forbes, whom I have spoken before: a man whom from his very youthful appearance you could never have imagined as the successful candidate to the Professor's chair against Dr. Brewster. But Dr. Brewster is no favorite in Edinburgh. Other distinguished men were there. I was introduced to Prof. Christison, had some pleasant conversation — promised if practicable to hear him lecture tomorrow at 9 A.M. and look at his Museum of Materia Medica. &c. We had tea &c. after the adjournment, according to the usual custom here, which is a very pleasant one. I only count upon two days more in Edinburgh, and have yet much to do. I am anxious to reach London when I hope there are letters for me. Good night. May God bless you all, and keep you

— A.G.

Kinrossie, Wednesday Evening, Jan. 2nd 1839.

My dear Doctor:

An unexpected detention here this evening gives me the opportunity of commencing a letter to you partly for the purpose of securing some botanical memoranda. My Journal will inform you of all my movements & doings, and also of the arrival of your welcome letter by the 'Liverpool', while I remained at Sir William's. I am much distressed at the thought of your ~~[illegible]~~ anticipated engagement with Princeton, and wish very much that you could have felt yourself warranted in delaying until after the expected meeting of the Regents of the Michigan University, which was to take place on the 16th of Dec. While there is the slightest hope remaining I do not like to relinquish the idea that we may hereafter work together and live near each other. The fear that this may not be the case has of late rendered me much more anxious to obtain books and specimens, in order that I may get on by myself in case I shall be compelled to work alone. I need not attempt to tell you how much I have enjoyed my visit to Hooker. He is truly one of Nature's noblemen. We worked very hard for 20 days! and I would have been glad to have stayed as much longer; for as yet I have looked into few books. All the Collections of Carey placed in Boott's hands have been given to Hooker, and I assisted him in arranging them and selecting for his herbarium; in the course of which I have obtained specimens of nearly all the Nortonian & Dr. Gardner's, including one or two which have come in recently, of which I have, when there were duplicates, specimens for you. The return numbers of those sent you were in many cases strangely misplaced, and Boott has often been sadly confounded. He has moved the genus very critically, hypercritically I mean sure; for he makes new species where he should think there were too many already. He went over Hooker's grasses in the same way, and I have obtained numerous specimens and much useful information which we shall presently require. On Christmas day Joseph Hooker selected from a large Van Diemen's Land collection, a suite of specimens as far as they have been studied (to Calycifloræ) in which there is in, almost-

every instance a specimen for each of us. You will find it in a box, which Joseph Hooker has kindly undertaken to close, and which I think will be sent you by the Ship Superb — to sail from Greenock on the 5th Jan. Sir William will write you and apprize you of the vessel. The box contains all the plants given me by Hooker, and several of his works, viz:
Bot. miscel. parts 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9 & 3 ns. of the 4to suppl. Also ns. 3 & 9 to fill up your set. — Fl. Bor.-Am. parts 5-8-9-10. Cor. to Bot. mag. all but parts 1 & 17. Annals of N. H., all. Genes Plantarum, all but no. 1. Exotic Fl. no 30-38 inclusive. British Flora. Musci Exotici, — and to crown all — an uncolored copy of the British Jungermanniae. — The wanting parts of the above I shall be able to supply in London. Hooker's generosity is only limited by his power to give. I took Nuttall's box of plants to Bentham & Hooker directly on to Glasgow. That for Hooker was poor; that for Bentham included nearly a complete set of his plants up to about Bragarance, to which was added a large amount of the veriest trash from the United States. Hooker wrote Bentham about the plants, and the return of mail brought a letter from Bentham, begging Hooker to accept every thing not already in his Herbarium! In looking over the recent collections from the Snake Country, & Douglas's Californian, I recognized a great portion of Nuttall's, but by no means all. There was a single specimen of Kentrophyta! in excellent fruit: another of Astrophia with neither flower or fruit collected long ago by Scouler and mixed in with an species of Mosackia, to which genus I am not sure that it is not nearly allied. Nuttall has made too many Mosackias! The copy of Fl. with my notes has gone round to London, so that I cannot now communicate many curious things noted in the 2nd part. But how did we overlook the Mosackia crassifolia twice over! I am glad you have the fruit of Chapmannia. I am a little afraid of Stylosanthes, of which there is a set of monographs by Vogel in the current volume of the Linnaea; but no plausible indications appear. Hooker has a curious new genus of Umbelliferae from Rocky Mountains, figured for the Icones which he wishes to call Graya! I am quite content with a Pigweed; and this is a very queer one!

Astragalus [illegible], Astr. Hydrophyllum!
Phacelia [illegible], Phac. [illegible]
Phaca Nuttallii = Astr. [illegible]
P. [illegible] = Phaca [illegible]

I hardly think of going to St. Petersburg now. It is said that Trinius had lost the use of his faculties in a great measure; it is thought irrecoverably. Are you aware that Prescott is supposed to have committed suicide?

I doubt the expediency of sending me many more plants from the Herbarium on to the Continent. I find that I can get on pretty well without them; and they are like to give me a world of trouble. Don't send any grasses or Cyperaceae (except your new Carices to Boott) I find I can manage them very well. The genus Cremocarpon (good for anything, includes Isopyrum thalictroides, the figure in Jacquin represents a 1-2-seeded fruit, just like our Cremocarpon; and Hooker's new one from California connects, I fear with the many-seeded ones. I don't know how I overlooked the Saflingia squarrosa from Texas, when I remember it very well. Hooker showed me the plant as a strange & new plant and was a little surprised when I told him what it was. In your Texan Coll. I think it has got mixed with that curious grass (Bouteloua Texana, Torr.) By the way look at Texan Coll. no ..., a plant with the habit of Ilex, but belonging to an Order as yet new to ~~America proper~~ our flora! Hooker, & afterwards Arnott was a little surprised when I showed ~~them that~~ him that Stellaria ovalifolia, Hook. & Arn. (Kotzebue Sound) is Morkia, Ehrenberg.

I have been with Arnott from Thursday until within a few hours ago; I have been very much pleased, and have got some curious information. But as a few moments only remain for me let me say, that by some sad mischance or inadvertence Arnott has not received 1. Any specimen of Brownsia! 2. Neither your Monograph of Cyperaceae, 3. Neither your paper in the last vol. of Ann. Lyc. the existence of which was even unknown to him! There are also very many plants we might have given him, which we supposed he must have, which he has not. The Cyperaceae I shall supply him with by a copy, I have sent on to London. The other papers I have to him you will be most happy to send him the moment you learn he is not supplied. I wish he also had Nuttall's paper in Lond. acad. Phil. acad. but lear me can't get it. We examined the young fruit of Chromia in spirits; — 4 pendulous ovules, a sort of vestige of a disk at the base! aff. Phyllacinee cette et Arn.

Melrose, 10th Jan. 1839.

Dear Doctor: I left our worthy friend, Mr. Greville & his amiable and kind family this morning, with whom I have spent 4 or 5 days very delightfully. I gave Greville a copy of our Flora which I had with me. He has presented me a colored copy of his Algæ Britannicæ. W. & Arn. Prodr. fl. Ind. Or. and is making up for me an extensive set of Algæ, which are to be sent on to London, with a book I purchased of Greville (either for myself or the University as the case may be, viz: a colored copy of Wallich Plantæ Asiat. Rariores!! 3 vols. large folio. This Greville (having another copy) offered me for £15. The selling price in London is now £26. It was published at 30 guineas. As to the books I wrote about directed to you from Glasgow, with dried plants. I think they can be landed without paying duty, by a mere statement; but if not I would be obliged to you or Mr. Carey to pay the duty and retain the books till my arrival. Greville sends you, through me a fine copy of his book of Hymns, which I have been much pleased with. Do write him, when opportunity occurs: he will be very glad to hear from you. He would be very glad to obtain either plants, shells, or insects. I gave him specimens of the Silicious Infusoria. By the way I have some thing to say about these, but there is no room here now. I have seen Ehrenberg's work, a very fine one. Single folio vol. £18, in Edinburgh. I have received a kind letter from Hooker. He asks if you will send a box of the same specimens to the Duke of Bedford. I expect to meet him in London, whither he is now on the way on the Kew business. Graham wished to know if you had ever received either of the copies of Withamis book? Edinburgh is indeed a nice place; but it is now truly wintry. ~~and~~ I don't like to think of your going to Princeton.

P.S. Durham, Saturday Evening. Just arrived here, and think of improving an opportunity by a friend of Prof. Johnston to send this sheet, and some five or six of Journals addressed to Dear Mrs. J. by this person. Shall hope to write a little more, but perhaps not. Enquiries are made at New-Castle as well as Edinburgh about our Flora, by persons who have ordered it through their book-sellers, but know not where to find it. It should have been advertised in London ere this.

Adieu. Your attached A. Gray

Melrose, January 10th, 1838. Thursday Evening.

I may venture to say you would have been gratified, could you have been with me for the last few days, and especially to-day. I have just returned from a visit to Abbotsford, and now sit writing within a minute's walk of Melrose Abbey! — But I forget that my journal is three days in arrear.

On the 8th inst. (Tuesday) I went immediately after breakfast to the University, and heard Professor Christison's lecture (Materia Medica). He is an excellent lecturer. I spent a half-hour with him, in looking over his Cabinet of Preparations, which contains a large number of fluids &c, preserved in strong brine instead of Spirits. I acquired some useful information concerning the best way to close the jaw, for which he has some very neat plans. Then I heard Prof. Forbes again, elegant as usual; but he did not succeed very well in his experiments. The next hour I had a rich treat, I heard another lecture from Professor Wilson, on the association of ideas, which on this occasion he noticed in a more practical view than before. He recited, in his glowing manner several passages from Virgil, and a long one from Milton, and gave a fine and most eloquent analytic commentary upon each, far exceeding any thing of the kind I ever heard before. After visiting the Library of the University, — a most magnificent room — I set out for Holyrood House, which is situated at the foot of the Canongate in a vale, as it were, between Calton Hill and Salisbury Crags. The greater part of the quadrangle was built in the reign of Charles the second; but a portion of the side next the Royal Chapel (which is in ruins) belongs to the original structure, and is far more interesting than the rest. We were taken however first to the modern portion, and passed through the rooms occupied by the Earl of Breadalbane, the Lord Keeper (for Holyrood is you know a Royal Palace still when he is here). Many of the rooms are lined with Gobelins tapestry — the gift of the Court of France —, and contain a large number of oil paintings — the private property of Earl Breadalbane. They are mostly portraits of his own ancestors and those of the other distinguished Scotch families. One a full length female figure is by Vandyke, and is exceedingly beautiful. Several others are by Teniers, Sir

Geoffrey Kneller, &c. Here also is the room occupied by George IV. when at Holyrood, and a full length portrait by Wilkie. I passed through the suite of rooms occupied by Charles X. when driven from France. They contain some fine pictures, and the carved work of the ceilings &c. is very fine. In the older portion of the building, I first saw the large picture gallery, painted, nobody knows when, of all the Kings and great men of Scotland. [illegible] — The collection seems to have been painted by the square yard. There is a portrait of Queen Mary, but it is a wretched daub. But I pass over all the rest, and we come to the apartments occupied by the unfortunate Mary; the audience chamber, with the furniture bought from France by Mary; the chair-covers embroidered by her own hand, the double chair or throne for herself and Darnley; thence we ascend to her private apartments, which remain almost as she left them, so that except for the marks of age, you might fancy that she left them only last week. Her bed is still in its place, her looking-glass and toilet-table; and above all her work-box, the cover of which is embroidered with her own hand. Within are the various compartments for needles, thread &c. — and especially a beautiful miniature of herself, looking as fresh as if painted yesterday. What would not I give for that miniature? Here I saw the private stair by which she descended to ~~the~~ her oratory in the chapel; close adjoining is the closet in which she was supping with Rizzio, when the murderers, ascending by the private stair, siezed him, and in the far corner of the anteroom they show the trace of blood upon the floor (rather dubious) where he was killed. On descending we visit the ruins of the chapel, or abbey, the main walls of which are standing, and a few of the columns which supported the roof. Here I saw the termination of the private stair, the rotten tombstones of old abbotts and knights, the bodies of some nameless Scottish Kings. I bought one or two poor prints, a cast of the seal-ring of Mary, plucked a bit of holly from a bush standing ~~in the~~ by the place of the altar before which Mary was married to Bothwell, and reluctantly took our leave. There was yet some time remaining so I set out to climb Arthur's Seat, which rises abruptly behind Salisbury Crags, to the height of eight or nine hundred feet. I attained my wish, and had a beautiful view from the summit, of the city beneath my feet, and the wide country around. I descended more rapidly than I went up, though at some little risk to my neck, returned to Dr. Greville's where I dined and spent all the evening.

I had engaged yesterday to breakfast with Mr. Dr. Graham. I therefore set off early for that purpose, afterward accompanied him to the Garden, examined the grounds &c. passed some time in the splendid Palm house. I spent a portion of the morning also with Mr. Nicoll, examining with the microscope his beautiful collection of recent and fossil wood in thin slices, learned how to prepare them &c. — Then arranged my affairs to leave Edinburgh in the morning. In the evening Dr. Greville and myself dined with Mr. Wilson (a gentleman related to the brother of the writer) Professor Wilson himself, himself equally gifted, but with a more healthy tone of mind. He interested us so much that our stay was prolonged until nearly the "Wee short hour ayont the twal", when we parted, after a pressing invitation to visit him at his country residence in case I ever visited Scotland at a more pleasant season. Taking leave of my kind friends the Greville's, I was early this morning on my way to Melrose. I have been received with the utmost kindness, not only by this agreeable and most excellent family, but among all the acquaintance I have made in Edinburgh. I had purchased for you a collection of Hymns &c. edited by Dr. Greville & his pastor Mr. Drummond, with which I was very much pleased and doubt not you would like them much. But Dr. Greville saw it, and afterward insisted on sending a much handsomer copy to Dr. Torrey, which was accordingly placed in my hands for him.

Melrose is about 36 miles from Edinburgh, on one of the routes to Newcastle. We came upon the Tweed among a rugged range of hills, at first a very small stream. We followed it along the sinuous valley for a long way, until it became a pretty considerable river for Great Britain. At length the valley grew wider, softer, and in the proper season, doubtless very beautiful. A smaller stream joined it at some distance before us, and as its sparing vale came into view, the driver, or rather our Coachman pointed with his whip to the opposite side and said Abbotsford; and true enough the turrets of this quaint castellated house were distinguishable, in the midst of a grove, mostly of Scotch fir, near the

banks of the Yarrow. We soon after crossed the Tweed, in the place where the "White Lady" bridled the Sacristan, in the Monastery; the scene of which you know was laid in Melrose and the neighborhood. The fine old ruin of Melrose Abbey now came into view, half surrounded by a dirty little Scotch village. Here I abandoned the coach until tomorrow, secured a gig, and was soon on my way to Abbotsford. One or two servants have the care of the house, one of whom acted as my cicerone. You may read more elaborate descriptions than I can give. Suffice it to say, that I entered the hall, with its gothic windows of painted glass, hung round with relics and curiosities too numerous to mention, hung round with the blazoned shields of the border chieftains, armor, battle-axes, and arms; the fire-place copied from some of the arches of Melrose; the grate one that belonged to Archbishop Sharp; two cannon balls picked up on the battle ground of Flodden Field were placed one each side the grate. The rack carvings in this as in all the other rooms, partly executed for the purpose, and partly borrowed from old abbeys &c, are very fine. Crossing a vestibule I found myself in the Study, surrounded with books, the furniture just as Sir Walter left it. I sat in his chair, by his own desk; next the Library; the largest and most splendid apartment; a fine collection of books, and other curiosities; a marble bust of Sir Walter by Chantrey &c. &c. — Then comes the drawing-room, with its curious furniture, its ebony chairs, and ebony cabinet presented by George the Fourth; the urn sent by Byron &c. &c. and some fine paintings both portraits and others. Then we have the armory, with a world of relics and curiosities, Rob Roy's gun and purse, swords of men of war more than I remember. — the dining room, the breakfast room &c. — Of all the pictures I saw, the one I liked for most (although perhaps much less valuable than most) was a painting of Queen Mary's head, after her murder. All the horrid parts of the picture were kept out view; but the same countenance as the miniature I saw at Holyrood were distinguishable; as a piece of painting it was exquisite. I do not know the artist. The grounds around are in very pretty taste; but I think they have been somewhat over-praised. The building itself is what Scott called it; "a romance in stone and mortar."

A visit to Abbotsford gives rise to painful reflections, now that we know Scott's chief incentive to exertion was to be the founder of a family or clan. His long-cherished plans for amassing a fortune were frustrated, notwithstanding this immense labor; the family name and baronetcy are like to become extinct; as the present Sir Walter (who is said to be a blockhead) has no children, and is well known to quarrel with his wife. Scott's reputation is like on the whole to suffer from his biographer Mr. Lockhart; and it is well perhaps that it should; but it were more befitting that such needless exposures should come from another hand than that of his own familiar friend. "If it were my enemy, then I could have borne it," &c. &c. Lockhart has also made many enemies, by his studied attempt to throw the blame of the failure in Scott's bookselling speculations wholly upon his partners the Ballantyne's. Their executors have made an exposition in which they relate very fairly, and throw the blame chiefly upon Scott. The almost superhuman exertions, however, which Scott made in old age for the sole benefit of his creditors, and with no hope of doing anything for himself, were very creditable to him, and should count highly in his favor.

I walked back from Abbotsford, noticing more particularly the beauties of the valley, and the fine Eildon hills which rise behind Melrose, from whose summits it is said a very beautiful prospect may be obtained. I then spent the remainder of the afternoon about Melrose Abbey, the most beautiful ruin I have ever seen or expect to see, more beautiful than I had imagined, and just in that state of dilapidation in which it ~~should~~ appears to the greatest advantage (as a ruin; for were it entire it would be indeed magnificent. I feel now as if I should never care to see another ruin of the kind; and therefore I shall not visit Dryburgh abbey (where Scott is buried) as I had intended; although I suppose we shall pass by nearly in sight of it tomorrow. I wish I could bring you some sketch or print that would give you some idea of Melrose, but I fear this is impossible. The exquisite carvings in stone, especially, cannot be appreciated until they are seen. It is said (I forget the lines) that Melrose should be seen by moonlight, and this I can well imagine; but this evening there is neither moonlight nor starlight.

Durham, Saturday Evening, 12th Jan. 1839.

I stopped at the bottom of the last page on Thursday Evening, sitting in the traveller's room at the George Hotel, Melrose. In the morning I paid a parting visit to the beautiful ruins of the Abbey, when I was so fortunate as to discover a staircase which gave me access, by means of galleries in the solid wall high up among the ruined arches and turrets, which thus gave me some new and charming views. I had time also before the coach arrived to procure some very pretty lithographs of the ruins, and was soon on the way, on a rather warm misty morning, mounted on the outside of a stage-coach, down the beautiful valley of the Tweed. We passed the ruined ~~arches~~ ivy-mantled arches of Dryburgh Abbey, beautifully embowered among the trees, where sleeps the remains of Walter Scott, and farther down several seats of nobility and gentry; and soon, leaving the Tweed we crossed a range of hills, and came down into the fertile Teviotdale, so famous in border story. Again leaving this valley we wound our way up the Jed water, a tributary of the Teviot, rising high up the Cheviot Hills, just on the line between England & Scotland. We passed Jedburgh, a Scottish village of considerable size and importance, doubtless and countless of course. Here is an old abbey which I should have been sorry to pass by had I not seen Melrose; thence we ascended the Jed for many a weary mile, until we reached its sources high among the Cheviot Hills. Our course was literally "over the mountain and over the moor"; for after a tedious ascent, we crossed the boundary line at an elevation of 1500 feet above the level of the sea. We were by this time thoroughly drenched with the mist and rain; the wind forbidding the use of our umbrellas. We immediately commenced our descent, and just at dusk stopped for a hasty dinner at Otterbourne, so famous in the history of the border warfare as the place ~~where~~ of the memorable Chevy Chase. It was too dark to see the cross erected to mark the spot where Percy fell. Pass me over the ride from this to New Castle, as we saw nothing, though we passed near some places of interest (Chillingham, the residence of the Earl of Tankerville, for example) and arrived at New Castle about 9 o'clock in the evening. In the morning I delivered notes of introduction from Archer & Greville to George Wailes Esq. one of the active members of the New Castle Natural History Society; visited their fine building and really splendid museum, especially rich in fossil remains &c, and also in the British birds; made arrangements for correspondence and exchange with the Michigan State Survey, was introduced to a botanist or two; visited the Castle, built by Robert, brother of William the Conqueror, if I recollect aright, which has stood firmly for many a year, and may stand for centuries more, or as long as the world standeth; the walls are in many places 14 feet thick; looked about the town; part of it very old and queer; but whole streets of new and splendid buildings are going up all at once; chiefly by the enterprise of a single individual. — Could not stay for visiting a coal mine, and so just as it grew dusk took leave of Mr. Wailes who has been so obliging to me the whole day, snatched a hasty dinner, jumped into a stage-coach at 5, P. M. and arrived here at 8 o'clock in the evening (14 miles). We passed on the way Lumley Castle, and Lambton House (the seat of the Earl of Durham, who has made so much noise in Canada) but it was too dark to see them. I called almost immediately upon Prof. Johnston and delivered Dr. Torrey's letter and parcel; when we recognised each other as fellow-passengers in the coach from New Castle; he being a Scotch gentleman (looking very like my friend Dr. Young of the Exploring Expedition) whom I was far from imagining would prove to be the Professor in the Durham University. — took my tea and spent the greater part of the evening with him. He told me he was just about to send a parcel to Dr. T. by a friend going next week to America. I must embrace this opportunity to send my letters, now forming a somewhat bulky parcel. But now I must record some painful news, just learned to-day, which has shocked me exceedingly; but which you will have heard of long ere this reaches you: — viz: the loss of the noble ship Pennsylvania, the death of Capt. Smith, the first and second mate and some of the passengers, I hardly yet know how many. I had grown much attached to this ship, and thought highly of its officers, who had been kind to me; but they were all, I fear, all unprepared for the sudden and awful change which has so unexpectedly befallen them. The ship should have sailed on the 20th of last month, but had been kept back by contrary winds. Only 3 days out of port and it was lost. Now three packet ships were lost in the same storm, viz: the Oxford (coming in) & the Dr. Andrew (going out) but I believe with very little loss of life. I felt such confidence in the Pennsylvania that if I had sent by her (as I had intended

you) my books taken with me for reading during the voyage, Howe's works, Wordsworth, Pictorial History of England &c. I also left in Capt. Smith's hands (as I had informed you) my purchases made at Liverpool, of which I had previously given you a list, some points of Chester, Eaton Hall &c. The purchases amounted including the guard-chain to about £3: little things which I know you and the girls would have prized. I regret their loss; but it is well I did not purchase a Boa & muff for you as I had at first intended. They are all lost doubtless, and I am sorry for it; but why should this be thought of compared with the loss of life! My second letter, written partly at Chester was also left in Capt. Smith's hands; yet I trust he sent it by some of the earlier ships. Let me know if it reached you. If not there will be a hiatus you may readily detect. I think I shall send this by Prof. Johnston's friend, but shall hope for time to add a little more, as well as a letter to my dear Jane, Eliza & Maggy; to all of whom I believe I owe letters. I am anxious now to go on to London as soon as possible, where letters from home, sweet home! I hope await me. Tell the girls how often I think of them; how much I long to see them. I shall have so little time I fear I must write very briefly to them. Excuse especially this scrawl which I have written at topmost speed. Remember me in all your prayers. I need not ask this I know you do; and if it be our Father's will may we meet again, in his good time.

Poor Capt. Smith told me that he was to remain at home on his return from this voyage, to finish and arrange a house he had been building. Alas, "in such an hour as we think not the Son of Man cometh". God grant that we may be ready, in that time, come when it may, to give up our account with joy and not with grief. Adieu my ever dear, and most beloved friend. Kiss Herbert Gray for me. May a kind and gracious Providence keep him, and all of you, is the sincere prayer of your attached

A. Gray

London, 17th. Jany. 1859. Thursday evening.

My last letter to you was written at Durham, and placed (including 5 sheets of Journal, 1 sheet to Dr. T. & a letter Jane) in the hand of Prof. Johnston, to be forwarded to you through Mr. Fox who was to sail in a few days for New York. This is dated, you see, at this Modern Babylon, where I arrived about 9 o'clock last evening, but too much jaded to write up my account of my movements up to this place. I stopped at the "Bull & Bear, Coventry St. Piccadilly; had a quiet night's sleep; rose early this morning, and had breakfasted and was on my way to Boott's (24 Bower St.) before 10 o'clock. I found Dr. B. at home, was kindly received and was introduced to his wife, mother, children, and a brother from Boston who is now with them; spent an hour or two with him; heard that Hooker was in town. Though not a public day went to the British Museum; enquired for Brown! (Mr. Brown; for he does not like to be called Dr.) and was so fortunate as to find not only the man himself, I was so anxious to see, but also Hooker, Joseph Hooker, Bennett & Dr. Richard. Passed an hour or two. Brown invited Hooker & myself to breakfast with him on Saturday morning; went out with Hooker; lint to the Linnean Society, introduced to David Don, a stout Scotchman and looked through the rooms of the Society. Don offered to give me every possible facility in my researches; but of course I said nothing to him about Pursh's herbarium at Lambert's, of which he was formerly curator; for since he married Lambert's housekeeper, or cook, I forget which, Lambert will not allow him to come into the house. From here Hooker took me (stopping by the way at Philip's and the most eminent Scientific & Literary Bookseller in the) to the House of old Lambert himself; the queerest old mortal I ever set eyes on. (But Carey's description of the man was so accurate that I should have known him anywhere.) I was of course invited to breakfast with him next morning at nine; he showed us his Cacti stuffed with Plants & Ladies, among others a very curious one called the Muff-Cactus, which really looks just like a lady's muff and is not much smaller. Lambert's specimens are the only ones known, and he gave for them something like an hundred guineas, the old goose. A woman has the care of his collections in place of Don. She stuffs the Cacti, and seems quite as enthusiastic as old Lambert himself. We went next to the Horticultural Society's rooms in Regent St. in hopes to find Mr. Bentham; but instead we

met Lindley, who received us very politely; he asked me to send me his address the moment I was settled in lodgings. I shall let him take the lead, and shall not object to the acquaintance if he desires to extend it, but shall not seek it, as Lindley seems a rather difficult person to deal with. Here I parted from Hooker for the present, declining an invitation to join him at the dinner of the Royal Society Club, for which I was afterward almost sorry, as I should have met there Hallam, the historian, and some other distinguished men, as also Brown, whose peculiar dry wit is said to have abounded greatly. Hooker seems as anxious to serve me and aid me here in London, as at his own home. He is is the most noble man I ever knew. Thence I took a Cab, and drove into ~~town~~ the city, through Temple-Bar, down Fleet Street, drove round St Paul's, to the office of Baring, Brothers & Co, who are to be my bankers (and to whom my letters here may now be addressed) — thence to the office of Wiley & Putnam in Paternoster row, — did not see Mr. Wiley but learned that the copies of our Flora had not arrived (which I am very sorry for, and don't know how to account for it) — called at C. Rich's, but found no letters which was a sad disappointment indeed; — thence back here to dinner. At 8 o'clock went to Somerset House to attend a meeting of the Royal Society; where I again met Hooker & Dr. Richardson. Brown was also present for the first time in 8 years. Royle was in the chair, at which the botanists present sneered much, as they evidently think him too small a man to fill the seat occupied by Newton &c. I don't know that he happened to be one of the Vice-Presidents. I was introduced to him after the meeting as also to many others, R.B. Grass, who was very polite, gave me & Joseph Hooker tickets for Faraday's lecture of tomorrow evening, invited me to dine with him tomorrow, &c &c — I was glad to make the acquaintance of Mr. Croft (or Clift) the curator of the Hunterian Museum, the man who exposed Sir Everard Home, who invited us to come and see that Museum. While we were conversing, a gentleman whom Hooker did not at the time recognize, addressed us, and after some conversation with me asked me if I would like to be introduced to Sir Astley Cooper, and see his Museum. I answered of course that it would be a great gratification, when he introduced himself as Bransby Cooper, the nephew of Sir Astley (of whom I have of course heard formerly not a little), gave me his address and Joseph Hooker and myself are to call on him on Monday next. I was introduced also to Dr. Roget, but saw not so much of him as I could wish. So you see I have met more distinguished men in one day than I might elsewhere meet with perhaps in a whole life. But I must break off. I am engaged to breakfast in the morning with Hooker, to meet also Dr. Richardson.

I must not forget, by the way, to tell how I came to London; but I must make my story from Durham (from which place my last packet was despatched to you) and London extremely brief. I arrived as you know, at Durham on Saturday evening last; attended the Cathedral service in the morning of Sunday; very fine Cathedral, the finest in North of England excepting that of York, moderate sermon by Archdeacon Thorp, the President of Durham University; but the Cathedral service does not seem to me, as I supposed it would, peculiarly solemn. In the evening heard a good sermon from Dr. Gilly, one of the Prebendaries of the Cathedral, in one of the Parish Churches. He is I believe a truly evangelical preacher, and is known to the religious public by his History of the Waldenses. Spent Monday with Prof. Johnston in his Laboratory, witnessing the progress of some analyses of Resins &c, in which he is now much engaged. Also visited the old Castle, now used for the University, dined with Prof. J at 4 o'clock, returned to hotel and wrote between 6 & 8 o'clock, closed my packet to send by Mr. Fox, left in Prof. J's hand, — took my tea with him, and he accompanied me at ½ past 9 to the Coach office, whence I took coach for Leeds. I have little to say about Durham University, promising enough in some respects, because they have adopted the Oxford system of Oxford & Cambridge to the fullest extent; the Prof. & tutors (except Johnston) are all Clergymen; the curriculum includes nothing but classics, a little mathematics & less logic. Their Professor of Natural Philosophy never lectures; they give their Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, & Geology, just 50 pounds a year (nothing for his experiments) and require no one to attend his lectures. I can't express to you the profound contempt I feel for the English University system of education; but the influence of Edinburgh, the London University &c. is making itself felt, and will soon much more. I had hoped better of Durham; but I did not remember into what hands it had fallen.

I rode all night, arrived at Leeds in time for breakfast, a dirty English manufacturing town, like the others of that genus, did not stay to deliver the letters I was supplied with, but left in 2 or 4 hours for Manchester. We crossed a mountain range, which made the ride tedious, and arrived in Manchester early in the evening. After dinner I took a Cab and rode up to Mr. Atheard's, a fellow-passenger, and from him, and a late newspaper, learned many additional particulars respecting the loss of the Pennsylvania, and of Capt. Smith &c. You will learn all the particulars of this mournful event from the papers of the day in New York. I was fain to learn that one of the lost passengers was Mr. Barrow, of New York, who came out with us. But there is the great satisfaction in this case of knowing that he was a truly and devotedly pious man. I saw a good deal of him during the voyage, and formed the highest opinion of his piety and excellence. The Stewards, I learn, escaped; the 2nd & 3rd Stewards were lost, having died during the night from cold & exposure. The Steerage was saved. A young lad, whom we used to be pleased with, a fine little sailor, was washed overboard at the same time as Capt. Smith.

Left Manchester at ½ past 6 next Morning for Burnley, where arrived at 12 (slow). I looked about the town for 3 hours, looked at manufactories, bought for you an ivory Card-case in place of the one which was lost in the Pennsylvania. — Left at 3 o'clock for London, where I arrived, after a rapid ride, in a very comfortable ride at 9, as I have already said. There are many particulars I would like to mention but I am too much fatigued and time is wanting.

I was too anxious to go soon to London to turn aside for York, though I certainly was sorry not to see York Minster. It would have kept me back nearly two days longer, and I was growing impatient as I shall see larger and finer ones if I get to the Continent.

I believe I had written about Newcastle, which I found more interesting than I had anticipated. The museum was fine, and I saw a fine collection of Roman altars and other antiquities made in the vicinity. The famous wall of Agricola crossed England very near Newcastle, whence the neighborhood abounds with Roman relics.

But my sheet is full. Good night

White Bear, Piccadilly,
18th Jan. 1859, Tuesday evening.

I am not yet in private lodgings, but hope to be so to-morrow. You must not expect me to mention half the things I see in a day here in this busy metropolis, where as yet every thing I have seen has been viewed in the most desultory manner. I breakfasted with Hooker & Richardson, who took me to see Exeter Hall, where I saw very many things to interest me, which we will not stop to talk of now, as I hope to be there again, — among other things, a fine Hydro-electrical jet, which gives brilliant sparks, they say, for I did not choose to feel it myself. Thence we visited the Museum of the Zoological Society, for which Dr. Richardson not only procured us free admittance but procured for us an order to visit the Zoological Gardens. — Made calls with Hooker, whom Gough & I left with the Chancellor of Exchequer in Downing St., while we passed by Westminster Hall and Abbey, down to Bentham's, who has a beautiful residence as retired as the country. Found Bentham an exceedingly pleasant and amiable man; spent an hour or two, till Hooker came in, — accepted an invitation to dine with him tomorrow. — Went into the city; introduced to Richard Taylor at his printing office, was all invited to breakfast on Tuesday morning next. — went to Longman's famous book-store & warehouse; — one of the young Longmans politely showed us over the building; showed us room after room filled with solid literature, a most surprising quantity, — went by St. Paul's again, saw the Bank &c. &c. — took an omnibus again to West End; passed by the London University &c. &c. — Joe Hooker & I went to dine with J. E. Gray, who has taken it into his head to show us no little attention; he has lately married a rich wife, a widow, much older than him, — and much more sensible; indeed I was quite pleased with her. Went to the Botanical Society; — poor concern. And then to hear Faraday give the first lecture of the Season of the Royal Institution, Mr. Gray having kindly offered us tickets. I was unexpectedly introduced to Faraday just before the Lecture; pleasant man, with a very quick and lively expression of countenance. The lecture was on Electrical Eels &c. — most elegant

lecturer he is; brilliant and rapid experimenter.

I hope to hear him again.

Saturday Evening, Jan. 17.

I am now in lodgings, no 36 Northumberland St. — near Northumberland House, Charing Cross. — in the rooms just vacated by Dr. Richardson. — 16 shillings a week, and a shilling for my breakfast when I choose to take it here. It is half past eleven. I have just come in, no fire, but fortunately my occupation for to-day is soon told. Hooker, Joe & I breakfasted with Brown at his house, and stayed with him until 4 o'clock in the afternoon! I have a good deal to say about him but not here. He is a curious man in other things besides botany. He has a few choice paintings, and a few exquisite engravings he has picked up on the Continent. I coveted them for you. They are just what we should be delighted to have. I dressed for dinner, then drove with my luggage to my present lodgings, and then took up Hooker & Joe for Bentham's to dinner at ½ past 6! where we met Lindley & Mr. Bridges: — The dinner was just the beau ideal of taste and simple elegance. In the drawing-room coffee was first served up, and in an half hour Assam Tea. I am greatly pleased with Bentham, and delighted with Mrs. B. But more of this anon. We are to breakfast with him on Monday and then make up a party to Kew & the Horticultural gardens. The house he lives in, a pleasant place, plain but tastefully furnished and arranged, was the one where Jeremy Bentham lived. For the present good night.

Sunday Evening, 20th January, 1854.

I found myself this morning in sad perplexity, in a matter in which I had not anticipated any difficulty. I had intended to hear the Rev. Baptist Noel, of whose piety and usefulness I had heard so much. But I was unable to find my directions or Guide-Book that gave any information whatever concerning churches or their pastors. Sadly perplexed I walked out by chance, here & there making such inquiries as I could, but with no success. I passed by Westminster Abbey, in which service was going on (the Cathedral service usually begins at 10 o'clock), went in and stayed for some time; but this service, even in such a noble building, does not strike me either as solemn or sublime; so when the ordinary hour of morning service arrived, I went to the nearest Parish church, which was well filled with an apparently devout audience. The sermon, from a portion of 1 Peter, ii. 17. "Fear God." — was cold and formal. I revised myself, where I hope you were, under the voice of the good Dr. Skinner. I spent the greater part of the intermission, which is here short, in endeavoring to find a dissenting Chapel, and thought I had succeeded, but found after I had taken my seat that it was an Episcopal Chapel. But as it turned out I had no reason to regret it, for we had a truly evangelical sermon from Isaiah 55. 6—, almost as good as I could have heard in America. I hope to be better provided against another sabbath, and to call soon at the Religious Tract Society's rooms, where I doubt not I may obtain the information I desire. The evening I have spent comfortably and quietly by myself in my new lodgings. I am glad to have such a time of rest after the whole of the past week. Indeed I hope I shall have a few evenings of the present week to myself.

Tuesday Evening, Jan. 22.

I have to account for myself for two days past; but fortunately this can be done in general terms in few words. Were I to enter very fully into particulars I should fill several sheets. Yesterday Sir Wm. & Joseph Hooker & I breakfasted, according to appointment with Bentham, and set out, although the day was rainy, for a visit to the Horticultural Gardens at Chiswick. We went in an omnibus, and I noticed, on the way, Apsley House (Duke of Wellington) and the monument to his Grace in Hyde Park near his house (What is the good of houses indeed if one can not see them), Holland House which I saw from some distance &c. — We found Lindley at the Gardens and looked through the grounds. There have been few hot-houses as yet, but there is the foundation of a very splendid one which is, however, to form one side merely of the general plan. We went on to Kew, about 2 miles further, and looked through those fine old grounds, gardens, the hot-houses & the collections in them was much larger and more interesting than I had anticipated. They are particularly rich in N. Holland & Cape Plants. There is a new conservatory for large plants, a fine one of cast iron, which cost six thousand pounds, and the roof was taken from a green-house at Buckingham Palace and therefore cost nothing. It seems an extravagant job, and Mr. Bentham feels sure a much better one of the same size could be built for £4000. While there we paid a visit to Francis Bauer, now 83 years old, and much broken down, but still hard at work, and making as beautiful drawings

as ever (beyond comparison excellent), and as delicate microscopical examinations. He has lately been working at fossil infusoria, and showed me figures of Bailey's plate in Silliman's journal which he had copied. He was greatly pleased when I offered to send him specimens of the living Infusoria. He showed me the original Kiel Snow from Arctic America, and also his opal drawings. Returned to town, and dined with Bentham in a family way. This morning we breakfasted with Richard Taylor in the city; and went afterward to the College of Surgeons, by appointment Hooker had made, to see Prof. Owen, and the fine museum of the College under his charge (John Hunter's originally); — a magnificent collection it is, in the finest possible order; and the arrangement and plan of the room is far, very far better and prettier than any I have seen. I shall make some memoranda about it. We then met Mr. Darwin, the naturalist who accompanied Capt. King in the Beagle. I was glad to form the acquaintance of such a profound scientific scholar as Prof. Owen — the best comparative anatomist living; still young, and one of the most mild, gentle, child like man I ever saw. He gave us a great deal of most interesting information, and showed us personally throughout the whole museum. I am every day under deeper obligations to Sir W. Hooker, to whom I owe the gratification of forming so many acquaintances under such favorable circumstances. Hooker stays over night often at his brother-in-law's, Sir Francis Palgrave, the great antiquarian and Saxon scholar, Keeper of the Records, of whom I have read so much in the British Reviews. His eldest daughter, Maria, is spending the winter there. On Hooker's return on Monday he was so kind as to bring me an invitation from Lady Palgrave to come with them on Saturday, which will be the last I shall see of Hooker, as he is to set out on Monday for home. In the afternoon we spent an interesting hour in looking through the vast halls of the British Museum, particularly through the sculpture, the Elgin marbles, Egyptian antiquities &c. These last are much more grand than I had supposed. Indeed I was struck with wonder. I hope some time to spend a day or two in looking through that rich collection.

Called on Lyell the Geologist.

We dined with Dr. Roget, the Secretary of the Royal Society, where we met Sir Francis Palgrave, a great oriental scholar and traveller, Mr. Boyle, Dr. Boott, and two others whose names I forget. But best of all Dr. Boott brought me a letter from Dr. T. & Jane, dated Dec. 25th (Christmas), and I soon contrived to get into a quiet corner to read it; right glad I was to hear from home once more, I will answer it to-morrow. We left very early as Hooker was to go to Hampstead, where Sir Francis Palgrave resides. Joe and I walked on with him, till he should find a stage; but as none overtook us and the night was fine we walked on the whole way, 3 or 4 miles, and having left Sir Wm. safe & sound, and seen Sir F. Palgrave for a moment, the remainder of the family having retired to rest, Joe & I walked back again to town. I confess I am a little tired, and am quite willing to go to bed. R. S. Sim.

Wednesday 23rd. Jan. 1839.

Breakfasted & dined with Mr. Bentham, and studied Plants with him all day and a good portion of the evening, excepting an hour or so in the morning when we walked out & Bentham took me through the splendid house of the Athenaeum Club, and we also visited the National Gallery, and saw fine paintings in great numbers from almost every artist ancient & modern. It is very near my lodgings and I intend to visit it again. There are some of Wests original pictures, and likewise the paintings & sketches of Hogarth from which his well-known engravings were taken. They are much more expressive than the prints. Eliza would enjoy many of them very much, and especially those of Wilkie's of the same kind. I am to take my breakfast in my lodgings to-morrow morning; which I have as yet done but once. I sent yesterday my letter of introduction to Mr. Lister who has not of town, and received to-day a most polite invitation to dine with him tomorrow and meet Hooker & Joe.

Thursday. Breakfast at home. — Sat with Joe Hooker and Brown, Cooper & then on Sir Astley Cooper, pleasantly received; saw some very curious preparations &c. — Spent the morning with Bentham, and dine at Mr. Christy's Clapham road, where I spent an agreeable evening. Returning to a letter to Dr. T. to go by mail tomorrow to Bristol for the Great Western.

Friday Evening

I breakfasted at my lodgings this morning; and afterwards walked out with Sir Wm. & Joe Hooker to Regents Park, went to the Colisseum to see the Panorama of London, and well worth seeing it is. It will save me a visit to the top of the dome of St Paul's I think, for the Panorama is said to be more perfect than nature. I will say no more about it as Dr. Torrey has seen it. The illusion would be quite perfect were it not for some unseemly cracks in the sky! We called on Dr. Boott; then went into the city. Our object was to visit the Museum at the India House (where the Poet Lamb spent so great a portion of his life). I made the acquaintance of Dr Horsefield, the Curator, who also collects the best part of the Museum in Java & India. He is an American, if you can so call a man who has not been in the country since the year 1800. I was much struck with the Library, which contains a vast quantity of Indian Idols, sculptures & antiquities, as well as fine Chinese curiosities. It is immensely rich, also in Indian, Persian & Arabic Manuscripts — the finest in the world in such things. Some of the Persian (Arabic) manuscripts are most beautifully illustrated or illuminated, and the writing is neater than you can conceive. Here is preserved also an original petition of the India Company to Oliver Cromwell, with the answer in his own rough & strong hand writing.* Returning we stopped to see Guild hall, the famous Hall of the London corporation. We were so fortunate as to meet at the door Mr. Richard Taylor, a member of the Common Council, who showed us the whole house. We saw first the truly splendid Hall in which the corporation dinners are given, which contains some fine monumental statuary. In the two corners at one end of the room stand Gog and Magog of famous memory. We were shown through the various rooms and offices, many of them containing fine pictures &c. We saw the antique sceptre which is put into the hands of the King when he comes to Guild hall &c &c.

We dined at Lambert's, where we found R. Brown, Mr. Ward, who had been looking for me, and immediately asked me to name a day to see his plants in the Ward-Cases, and he promised me the loan of a pair of 30 & 40 feet rule microscopes which he has in his house. Also Dr. Bostock, Mr. Benson, a legal gentleman, a great [illegible]

* I forgot to mention also some bricks from Babylon, covered with the arrow headed characters, which are the most interesting relicts of antiquity I almost [illegible]

scholar, and author. And last, not least, yet certainly almost the last person I should have expected to see, Lady Charlotte Bury (formerly Lady Charlotte Guest) whom you will remember as the author of that book on the secret history of the Court of George IV & his Queen, of which we read together last summer, the deeply interesting series by Broughamen. Lady Bury is now supposed to be 60 years old, and was for a long time considered as the handsomest woman in Great Britain; she still looks well, though too en bon point, and dresses like a young lady with short sleeves &c. She is of a high family, a sister of the [illegible], and is certainly talented; she is said to be quite poor. Her daughters are married into families of rank, except one (the [illegible]) who was with her mother at Lambert's, whom Sir Wm. Hooker thought remarkably handsome, but I did not. As I have not a high respect for Lady Bury's character I did not [illegible] to her [illegible], saw almost nothing of her the whole evening. We came away early.

Saturday Evening.

I paid a visit, this morning, in company with Joe Hooker, to the Zoological gardens in Regent's Park, where we saw specimens of four-footed beasts, and fowl, and creeping things. There are 4 Giraffes, but none quite so large as the one we saw in New York. There was a very fine Durang-Utang, very gentle and ~~[illegible]~~ amiable, a curious Spider-Monkey, and other curious animals in great plenty. The finest residences I have seen in London are those which look upon Regents Park. Returning we called upon Lambert, Saturdays being a kind of public day with him, and there met that Nestor of botanists, Mr. Menzies, whom I found a most pleasant and kind-hearted old man: he invited me very earnestly to come down and see him, which I will try to do some day. Meanwhile I expect to meet him on Tuesday at Mr. Ward's. We just had time to go from into the city to call on Mr. Potter an (Publisher) & to have [illegible] Flora had arrived but was not yet cleared from the Custom house: then took a Hampstead Coach to dine at Sir Francis [illegible]'s, Excepting Hooker & Joe I almost forgot who the [illegible] was, I was not introduced in any of the ceremonious way. Sir Francis was very agreeable; his conversational powers are almost equal to his erudition. His lady, who looks much like Sir Wm. Hooker, is like all that family learned and accomplished. I was glad also to meet Hooker's eldest daughter Maria, who is less handsome than Elizabeth, and more sedate, but very sensible. The boys indeed are handsome. I think I never saw more intelligent lads. Sir Francis asked me to call at the Chapter-House, Westminster Abbey, his office as Keeper of the Record, and he would show me the Domesday Book. How a sight of it would electrify Mr. Barratt! He asked me at dinner the meaning of the term "Locofoco" as applied to a party in the U. S. I gave him the story of the meeting in Tammany Hall, which gave rise to the designation, which afforded much amusement.

Sunday Evening, Jan. 27.

I was later [illegible] than I had hoped to be, for I took pains to call yesterday at the office of the Religious Tract Society, and found that Dr. Baldwin had preached, in Mr. [illegible]'s place, at considerable distance from here. Nevertheless, I determined to have today, since I have come so far, that I did not, for I heard a most excellent sermon in the morning, from 103 Psl. 10–12. Mr. Noel is a most simple, winning preacher, and his sermon was the most thoroughly evangelical and earnest I ever heard from an Episcopal pulpit. I wish I could give you some idea of it. I took notes for your benefit as well as I could, and have written them out, but they will give you a very imperfect idea of it. The church, a large one, with double galleries around, was crowded. This afternoon his assistant Mr. Garwood preached, and there was room enough, for we had a good deal of it. This Mr. Garwood, you may have seen by the papers has lately been persecuted a little by his bishop, for acting as Secretary to the London City Mission. Both he and Mr. Noel are doing much good in raising the standard of piety and active benevolence in the church to which they belong. I hope to next Sunday to inquire out Mr. Noel's church. I have not been out this evening, but have employed myself in copying out my poor notes on the morning sermon, which I fear will be of little to be more copious notes.

I think it will be time to be more copious notes.

Monday Evening. Jan. 28. 1837

I spent the morning with Bethune, by appointment, with whom I breakfasted, and took at departure so until 2 P.M. then went to Mother of both lions of Sir Mr. this morning, who has returned to Glasgow, via (Robson) made calls, among others on Dr. Bostock, who received me very politely; we then dined together at a Chop-house; called on Dr. Bostock, spent an hour or two in his very pleasant family; then attended a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, in which all that interested me was a paper by Prof. Robinson of Yale, on some interesting matters of ancient geography, connected with his travels in Arabia. The paper was read to the Geograph. Society by a learned German geographer; it excited much interest. But best of all I received the two most welcome letters from Dr. T. & yourself, for which I cannot thank you sufficiently, two of the 1st & 4th of January, by the London packet just arrived. I am going into the city to-morrow and will close these sheets, and drop them into the letter-bag of the next London packet, if I can find it; so I will now break off at the bottom of this sheet; with affectionate regards

Ever Yours

J. L.

London 24th January, 1839.

I was very glad, my Dear Friend, to receive the renewed assurance that though out of sight I am not out of mind, in your letter written on Christmas day, which I received the evening before last. It was handed me at Dr Roget's where I was dining, by Dr Boott. Your calculation as to my movements between Liverpool and London (that of my arrival at the former place was exact) is very nearly correct, except that you did not sufficiently think of the difficulty of getting away from Hooker's. Instead of a fortnight I spent 20 days at Glasgow, and only wish I could have remained still longer. I left there on the evening of the day on which your letter was written, when you suppose me to have been in Edinburgh. I reached London on the evening of the 16th inst. My first business the next morning was to call on Boott, who received me very kindly, and informed me that Hooker was in town (~~of which Hooker~~ which I expected from Hooker's letter to me at Edinburgh) — thence I went immediately to the British Museum, where I had the good fortune to meet all at once with Hooker & Sir Wm Hooker, Richardson, Bennett, & Brown! I have been under Hooker's wing ever since, who has been as attentive and kind to me, as if I were his own son, and has enabled me to form many valuable acquaintance under the most advantageous circumstances. We went at once to the Linn. Soc., saw D. Don, to Lambert's to Hortic. Soc., where we saw Lindley, to Lambert's &c. I have been with him to Royal Soc., — to breakfast with Brown, Bentham (twice), Richard Taylor, — to dinner at Bentham's (twice) Dr. Roget's, Christy's (from which I have this moment returned); and we are engaged tomorrow at Lambert's, and Saturday at Sir Francis Palgrave's, the celebrated antiquarian's, Hooker's brother-in-law. I have so far been seeing men & things chiefly, but have had one or two botanical sittings with Bentham, who is a thorough kind of good fellow! He immediately had all the seeds & parcels of Douglas's Calif. & Oregon plants sent down to his house, and has supplied me as well as he could; and a valuable parcel I shall have of them. But I defer all further particulars of my movements in London, as you will have them all in my journal, and I am here restricted to a single sheet, which I wish to send you too soon, by the Great Western, via Bristol. I would send the sheets of Journal I have written since the last sending (from Durham, to a private hand, a Mr. Ottof) as well as a letter to Sara & C — if I

Mr B. took out for a brief perusal the sheets of the Journal from Stockholm.

but I can't think of paying postage to Bristol at the rate of 2/ sterling per sheet. I will send by one of the first London packets. I shall soon see Wiley & Putnam and learn about the Flora. I have often been asked where and how it should be obtained, and had occasion to regret that I could not reply satisfactorily. Hooker's notice of the work was sent in time for appearance in the Dec. No. of Annals of Nat. History, but Taylor neglected it. It will appear soon, and I will attend to its being noticed and advertised elsewhere. You ask me to send you Endlicher, of which 8 or 9 parts are published; but I wish you could wait until I get to Paris, where I shall procure it for much cheaper, and it will not be long. I am glad Mr. Sullivant begins so well. I will attend to his commissions and make as careful a selection of books &c. as I am able. I have already in my mind some excellent things for him. — Do inform Prof. Torrey that I called on Clark this morning, and learned that he had already drawn on C. Rich for the sum due him. I shall write a note to C. Rich this evening to prevent his drawing on Henry if he has not already done so and pay him from the money put in my hand for that purpose. But in case I am too late, please ask Henry Sullivan I shall send back to him the odd £ 15. or deposit it in London to his credit, or how.

I have heard Faraday lecture, and have had the pleasure of an introduction. I have met Lindley two or three times, but always with Hooker. He is polite, and yesterday sent me a paper of his in Hort. Trans. (just out) on the effects of last winter on plants. I neither seek nor avoid him, but leave him to take what stand he pleases. Brown hates him, and I fear with too much reason. I have seen considerable of Brown, and like him much better than I thought, although he is certainly peculiar. The day we breakfasted with him we remained until 4 P.M., and he offered to show me anything I wished at the British Museum. He showed us all Bauer's drawings in his possession (I have since seen Francis Bauer) &c. He has much more general information than I supposed; is full of gossip, and has a great deal of wit. He is growing old fast, and I suspect works very little now, and I fear there is not very much more work to be expected of him. "He knows every thing!" I asked some question about the vessels of Fungi; he at once remarked "they unroll like a wilkband." By the way he tells me that the plant you left with him (Watt's Pistolar thing) belongs to a published genus; he promised to tell me all about it. I have not delivered your letter to D. Don, because in it you ask him to show me Lambert's herbarium, and I don't want to put him to the necessity of giving me the reason why he can not. Old Lambert is the queerest mortal I ever knew. Carey's description of him was so accurate that I should have known him anywhere. He is mad after Cacti, which he stuffs in a peculiar manner with plaster-of-Paris, and dries, and he has some very queer ones. He has a woman now for a Curator in place of Don (a much better one I believe) who stuffs the Cacti, &c. — Joe Hooker and myself expect dine with him to-morrow evening.

You have sent to Bentham & Boott, each one part of Flora thick paper, and one thin one. Bentham has Part 1. thin, Part 2. thick; and Boott vice versa.

I spent a good part of yesterday with Bentham, and was to have met Hooker at the Geological Society in the evening. But botany prevailed and I stayed with Bentham, and was a little sorry afterwards, as I should have seen at the Society, Whewell, Daubeny! Murchison, Chantry the Sculptor &c. — I have bought a colored copy of Wallich's Plantæ Asiaticæ Rariores 3 vols. fol. very fine for £ 15. — the publishing price was £ 86. — the present to Henry Cohn who has sought up not only this but almost every other expensive British work on Natural history, is £ 2 0. It is not yet come round from Edinburgh. I will soon send it to you. It was a presentation copy to Dr. Graville. I suspect I shall leave this for Paris about a month from this time, and so arrange as to spend two or three weeks there on my return from the continent. — I have seen the Flora Botanica of Endlicher where there is a plate of Ungnadia (not Ungnodia as spelled in Comp. to Bot. Mag.) but no letter-press as yet.

Remember me kindly to Carey's and say that I will soon write. I am greatly obliged for his note of introduction to Christy. I have met this evening Hooker & myself dined there and had a very pleasant evening. He is to send a parcel of California plants collected in Feb. by the Liverpool to Carey. I have not yet delivered Carey's other letters, but shall as fast as I can. I thank him very much for them. —

The Liverpool is expected now in a very few days, and I feel quite confident of a letter from dear Mrs. T. I am afraid she has not recovered her strength. Write me to Paris after the receipt of this; afterward continue to address me at Geneva, care of De Candolle, until the 1st of July; then to Aix-en-Savoie unless I give other directions. As to my continental tour I shall depend upon the judgement of Brown & Bentham, who both think I am inclined to indulge too much. I will send you Lindley's Flora Medica, &c. also a set of papers from the Linn. Trans. if I have time to look them up.

Adieu, Your affectionate Gray.

Prof. Torrey
Princeton
New Jersey
Care of Messrs Sampson

Via Boston & the Great Western

FOREIGN POSTAGE 5 CTS PAID

Please thank Jane for me for her portion of your letter, which is written in a very lady-like manner, and also best love to Eliza & Mary. I am truly glad to hear they are getting on so well. I would like to see Herbert again before he is put into pantaloons. By all accounts he is a pretty large fellow by this time. Has he been Christened yet?

London, 30th January, 1837. Wednesday

My dear Mrs. Torrey

I send a parcel of journals in a letter [illegible] the course of the day I post it [illegible] letter bag at the G. P. Office. [illegible] the parcel from Falmouth on the 17th inst. [illegible] a few lines, in the same way as [illegible] but [illegible] present), I will send, however, a few words by the post [illegible], and shall have another opportunity [illegible].

Yesterday morning Joe Hooker and myself visited the Abbey, and the hour we spent in Westminster Abbey, which we examined in some detail, from the Poets' Corner to Henry VII's Chapel. You will have read much better descriptions of what is to be seen than I am able to give. The Abbey itself is much finer than any other I have seen, and the Statuary is much of it surprisingly beautiful. The extent of the building, the number of interesting objects crowded into it is wonderful. I was most interested in the tomb of Mary Queen of Scots, whose remains ~~[illegible]~~ brought hither by her son rest under it. In the opposite aisle is the tomb of her vindictive rival Elizabeth, and the marble effigies, said to be a good likeness, represent a countenance anything but feminine. Henry VII's Chapel, both within and without, is the very perfection of architecture. It is like a fairy tale. The carved stonework of the roof within is so delicate, that you would almost expect the [illegible] to put it in motion.

As we left the Abbey (which, by the way, we were most [illegible] with our long stay), we went into Henry VII's Chapel adjoining, a very antique building crowded with old records and ancient manuscripts, and Sir Francis Palgrave kindly showed us the famous Domesday Book, which is in a perfect state of preservation, all the writing distinct, and so plainly written that we could read it here and there, with sufficient facility. He showed us also a copy of a treaty made with France by Cardinal Wolsey, in which the immense sum of money was cut in gold, and other most elaborate and beautiful workmanship. We saw also the original Papal bull sent to Henry VIII, constituting him "the defender of the faith". We went from this to Westminster Hall, saw the large room where so

very fine; looked into the Court of Exchequer, and saw the Lord Chancellor and other Judges in their full bottom wigs, most funny to behold! assure you; and the barristers with their shaven faces - hair wigs, frizzled on the top of their heads, but tied up in a nice and regular curls behind which fall on their shoulders. The case of the Canadian prisoners was then under consideration. We then rode in an omnibus to the city, and visited St. Paul's Church, which grand as it is, does not show to advantage after Westminster Abbey. The Monumental Statuary is very fine; some of it I would mention, but the extreme lateness of the hour obliges me discreetly to break off and finish my account of the day hereafter. Bon soir, or rather Bon jour!

Thursday Evening.

I have been spending this evening in a very delightful way, that is as the latter part of it. I have been sitting quietly and alone in my room, reading a file of Newspapers kindly loaned me by Mrs. Putnam. It is now I suppose late, I know not the hour; my watch, which has kept very good time for a long while, having received some injury - now at the Watch-makers. But I must bring up my journal to the present evening before I retire to rest. I commence where I broke off, with Tuesday. We went to dine by appointment, with Mr. Ward, the plant-case man, at 3 P.M., which hour was appointed for the purpose of showing us the plant-cases &c. by day-light. He is one of the most obliging men I ever knew. I was perhaps a little disappointed in his plants, but this is the very worst season of the year, particularly in London, and his house, which is in the heart of the city near London Docks, is very badly situated as to light. But I have learned something from him, and feel confident that I shall be able to manage our plant-case much better hereafter. Mr. Wicks was there, and a truly kind-hearted old man he is. I meant to have returned in time to spend the evening at Bentham's, but owing to the stormy weather I did not reach my lodging till it was too late. On Friday (a snowy day) I was out rather late; went to Bentham's, where I spent the whole morning, dined with him and Mrs. Bentham, three in all! - they have no children and live in the most cozy and quiet way you could imagine - and spent the whole evening with him, in labelling plants which he selected for [illegible]

To-day, P. Hooker having concluded [illegible] his departure for London [illegible], and he [illegible] to Ward to meet us, we visited the famous [illegible] and conservatories of Loddiges! Miss Maria Hooker was with us, having come out from Hampstead for the purpose. It is a rather long ride to Hackney, but we were well repaid. The collection of Orchideæ is immense and very beautiful; but a very small portion are now in flower. The Palm house, ample and magnificent as it is, rather disappointed; it seemed not so much larger than that of the Edinburgh garden, and the plants are not in such nice order. Loddiges was very kind to me. Ward sent a few pretty plants for Mrs. Hooker, I forgot for the moment that there was such a world of waters between us, and was on the point of selecting some for you know who! I am not sure that I do not bring them after all. Loddiges took us to his house and showed us his collection of Humming birds, which is the finest in the world. He has nearly 200 species, and many several specimens of a kind, very beautifully mounted and [illegible] arranged. You cannot imagine how beautiful they are! They are his great pets, and I do not wonder. We returned through the city, stopped a few minutes at the Polytechnic Museum, dined with Joe Hooker at his hotel near [illegible], and shortly after saw him start for Glasgow. I sent by him a copy of Quetzalmer to Lady Hooker. At 7 P.M. I went to the meeting of the Royal Society, heard a paper read by the Hon. Fox Talbot on the power of objects not only to sit for, but to draw their own portraits, which has just been making a great noise in France. It is done by the influence of light on the dyes upon paper prepared by Nitrate or Chloride of Silver. Talbot seems to have found out all about it long ago, but the French have published first. I write the Doctor more particularly about it, and send the Athenæum containing the account when it appears.

I have neglected to say that I received two days ago a very kind note from Lindley inviting me to come down to his place, dine with him on Sunday next, stay all night, spend Monday at his Herbarium, and meet a few botanical friends at dinner, and return next morning. I declined of course the invitation as far as it related to Sunday, but accepted it for Monday and offered to get down to Turnham Green in time to breakfast with him.

this fine; looked in. I received another note from him, poi
ng out Chancellor, which I may peade this hour in time.
I had most from letter from Francis Bacon,
dear, for a few of Bailey's I gave
them. I will send a portion to Prof. Bailey.

I spent the earlier part of the morning in my room, pa
them neat & handsome, and in the afternoon the Spring
Public Grounds. After dining in a simple way by myself;
I went down to Smithwick's, by appointment, to spend the evening
in looking at duplicate plants &c. I found him & Mr. G.
sitting easily before in the study. We had a cup of tea and mu
chat, and then talk a work until 10, when I came
away, walking as usual by Westminster Abbey, which I
often do very good moonlight view.

Saturday Evening Feb. 2. 1839.

For the first time I have spent to-day nearly the whole
morning in my room, employed in writing letters &c. I made
up a little parcel, which Mr. Putnam had offered to send for
me to New York, in a parcel he was about to send by the
Liverpool which is to leave Liverpool on Wednesday. I left
the parcel at his counting house just as he was making
up his bundle for Liverpool, and hope it will reach you safely.
I will also close this sheet and send it, within a letter to
Dr. S. by the same vessel. The little parcel is directed to Dr.
Torrey, to the Care of Wiley & Putnam, New York, I have kept
it very small, in order if possible that it may not be
opened at the Custom House. In case they choose to charge
duty upon it, the amount will be trifling. The Card-Case
as a little New Years present from me; for I would not that the
period should pass by without some little memento of the
kind. You will have no difficulty in finding out for whom
the silk socks are intended. As to the other articles I
will ask you to make such disposition among the girls as
you think best. I promised Jane a fruit-knife, I suspect she
has somehow been supplied before this time. If so perhaps you will
give the one in the parcel to Maggie. The pencil-cases have
better and neater than ours. Did not Eliza lose hers before she left home
from a hole in her pocket? I think the one in the parcel would
please her. Dont lose the little locket in opening the parcel.
It contains a bit of Herbert Gray's hair (all I can spare) when a
week old. I intend to have something like it myself, but will
wait till I go to Paris. Adieu. Love to all yours. Write to Paris immediately on
receipt of this. Your [illegible]

Monday Evening. I have much to say, but I can not find another sheet, and I have no time to write
two sides. Pray to do not fail to dispatch another sheet or two by next packet
Pictor I am so pressed for time. Ever & ever yours.

N.B. I sent, with my parcel to you, care of Wiley & Putnam, a copy of the Athenaeum of last week, containing the papers on the late discovery of drawing by light.

Don't call Brown, "Doctor"; he does not like it. Luckily Rose!

10

Saturday Evening, 2nd Feby. 1839
36 Northumberland Street, Strand

My Dear Doctor

I wrote to you last by the Great Western, and I have since written Mrs. Lorrey by the London Packet of Feby. 1. which will probably be received some days later than this. Your two letters, also, of the 1st & 4th of January were received I believe since I wrote you, but am not sure: they reached me about a week ago. It can do no harm to thank you again for them in case I have ~~not~~ done so already, for I am indeed doubly thankful. I think you must have received letters from me very shortly after yours of the 4th was written; as the vessel which brought your letters, or at least the London Packet of the same day brought out the news of the arrival of the United States, by which I wrote first. The Royal William, which should bring you my third letter, must shortly after have arrived, and we are now daily expecting it from New York, when I hope for other letters.

I supposed you would not have anticipated that I was to have a fortnight more with Hooker, yet so it was! and his kindness to me has been as unwearied as ever. I owe much to his favourable introductions here. The first person I found in London was Brown, who informed me that Hooker was in town, as indeed I expected. I went directly to the British Museum, where I found Hooker & his son, Brown, Richardson, and Bennett. Brown has very kind to me, in his peculiar way. I have seen him but ~~once~~ twice since Hooker & myself breakfasted with him, but I hope soon to be at work at the British Museum and to see more of him. He is very fond of gossip at his own fire side, and amused us extremely with his dry wit, but in company he is silent and reserved. I have found out also that it does not do to ask him directly any question about plants. He is as old Menzies told us, the driest bump imaginable. But although he will not bear direct squeezing, yet by coaxing and very careful management any one he has confidence in may get a good deal out of him. He tells me that Petalanthera Nutt. is a published genus, and promises to give me all the information about it I desire. I asked him some question abt the manner in which the vessels of Herns uncoil.

P.S. Mr. Bentham is very anxious to have the first sheet of his Flora Nova Hollandica published, & has offered to be at the expense of having a copy of Mr. Stephenson's work on Brown's Prodromus. Bentham, Esqr. Care of Mr. Stephenson, Nr. Bentham, has it at, and I wish to make it a present to him. I am in haste.

(Quekett has been warning them, so has a Botanist in India: all are much interested in them)
He at once remarked; they unroll like a ribbon!!
placed Bailey's ~~Acacia~~ specimens afterwards in his hands
and also some of the Infusoria, which he expressed himself
much pleased with when I saw him at Lambert's. By the
way the Infusoria were sent by Bailey himself. I delivered
also the parcel for Lindley, and gave the rest. I had mostly
to Dr. Roget, Mr. Lyell and Francis Bauer, who were all
very glad to get them. I have saved a few for Mr. Warder's
microscopical party which he is to give on Wednesday of ~~next~~
week after next. I have not yet called on Wiggins & Co to know
whether they will honor my drafts, but have no doubt
that all is right. I shall with pleasure attend to Mr Sul-
livant's commissions. I have got some valuable information on
the subject from Brown, and expect more. You thought Sul-
livant would like some authentic Cryptogamic collections.
I would have ordered for him a set of Drummond's Mosses
of British America, but the original sets are gone and
the remainder are in bulk and it is very troublesome to make
them out: yet this will some time be done, and also those
of the Southern States also arranged. Ask Sullivant if he would
like them when they are to be had. Meanwhile I have
ordered the Musci Scotici - about 220 species in 2 vols,
which Hooker will send directly to you. I have
sent the money by Joe Hooker (£3.) I shall find some much
cheaper ones in Germany, but not quite so valuable. I shall
also order for Sullivant Hooker's Icones Pl. which will
be continued, as Hooker furnishes all the matter for nothing &
gives the plates, finding paper and every thing. Although there
is not so much detail as I could wish, yet it is becoming a very val-
uable collection for a student of Natural Orders.

Monday Evening. I broke off here on Saturday evening, & now continue my
Memoranda. I have been spending the day with Lindley, very pleasantly. I have
examined his Impines, which Agardh described from, and have got ~~them into~~ ours into tolerable or-
der, as far as I can perceive. As I fear, for room, allow me to continue remarks in the briefest possible
way, and without order. — The Royal William has just arrived. I wait for my letters to morrow.
Loddiges was expected to meet me this evening at Lindley's; but an attack of rheumatism kept
him at home. I have seen him & his plants, through the kindness of Mr. Ward, the kindest
person living, and hope to see more of him. — Do not be concerned about books &c. to continue
the Flora. I hope to bring home more than you expect. Lots of books & plants. — I shall leave
at the last of February for Paris. Perhaps you had lost sight of your letters &c. through the Decrees
and your parcel as you think lost, only let me know. Don't forget to send me 10 copies of
the Flora to Paris. I will use them to good advantage. Tell Henry I have paid to
Hooker the money he had paid to Clark; so that is done with.
You will see there is no notice of Our Flora in the Feb. No. of Annals of Natural History
This is owing to Taylor having somehow strangely overlooked Hooker's article. I shall write
Hooker at once to prepare a new one for next month. I have seen the original
Jacquin's Mucifera of Plumier, - with leaves & fruit. Arnott should have paid more at-
tention to it. It is very like Torreya! and doubtless a congener, - and so - Brown
insinuates. We will see more about it soon. A new Ed. of Lindley's Introd. to
Botany is preparing! Sullivant wants, I suppose, a Microscope of single lens.

Tell Bailey I am very glad getting information that will be valuable to him; in the microscopical way; I have a new concave
Bookcase for him, and Edwards, Lindley & Hooker are well & Microscopist. I will write him when
the weather is more favorable for microscopical work &c.

a good working instrument; and an Achromatic. This last I think I
shall procure for him in London, where they produce more perfect instruments
than the French. Can you send Bentham the Lindernias. He
wishes much to examine them: send good corollas.

Arnott seems to think much more of Nees of Esebeck than any body else.
It is generally thought he is in his dotage, and a sad very sad splitter of
straws. His moral character is I am sorry to say, very bad in some
important particulars, so that he has lost caste very much even in Germany.
Though very old and terribly ugly, he continued to run off from Bonn
with some brother-professor's wife.! I do not much care to see
him. I had some thoughts of going to Paris via Leyden, to see if I
can coax anything out of Blume, but he seems to have behaved
rather strangely to all the English Botanists I have yet met
with. You ask who I like best in Scotland. Hooker is, all in all,
my great favourite. Arnott is a deeper botanist, and I believe a very
good-hearted fellow indeed; so he was to me. But he has contrived to make
enemies, and in confidence I may say that I am sorry to see a sort of
half-coldness between him and Hooker. Hooker is often sadly annoyed at the
[redacted] ry much, but the other botanists do not appreciate him; and
indeed he does little in Botany; and I may say in all confidence,
that there is evidently some unpleasant feeling, or at least a want of
cordiality between him & Hooker.

A new Antarctic Expedition is being planned, indeed is settled
upon nearly, to be commanded by James Ross. But a part of the
administration throws difficulties in the way. If it goes Joseph
Hooker is to be the naturalist. I hope the lectures at
the Lyceum will turn out well. I hope also you will make no
permanent engagement with Princeton at present, as I do not
think Henry will stay there long. In despatching parcels
to Lehmann, do not forget to send 8 or 9 copies of Flora. I
have written to Lehmann, informing him that parcels would
be sent him, and a copy of Flora, and have received a
very kind answer, saying that he will take care of any
thing for me with pleasure. I could send you Ed-
lisher's Genera Plantarum from England, but should be obliged
to give 6/ for it, whereas it is published at 3/. By the
way, Corda's Memoir on Impregnation of Plants
turns out to be mere humbug, and it seems there is little de-
pendence to be placed upon him. I really wish I
could keep this back another day, as I feel confident that
I shall get letters from you tomorrow by the Royal William.

P. S. I have just had the offer of a chance to examine Walter's Hat. as much as I like, — to take it into my possession for a week if I like! and that after I had nearly given up all hopes of it

A. turned for particulars. — Adieu. Your affectionate

A Gray

SHIP LETTER
5 HE 5
CITY-TOWN

To

Richard Farrey
No. 30. MacDougal Street
New York
Via Liverpool and the
Steam Ship Liverpool.

2 Sheets only.

London 4th February, 1839
Monday Morning, 8 o'clock.

I think I shall have an opportunity, my dear friend, of sending my letters to Liverpool to-night, for tomorrow's packet. I have therefore snatched a little time to continue these sheets, and send them by this packet; which I am in haste to do to apprise you that by the next vessels ~~that is~~ I expect to send parcels. By the Great Western, which is to leave here the 23d inst. (tho. she has not yet arrived from New York) I hope to send a very small parcel, with which I intend to trouble Mr. Booth (brother of Dr. B.) who expects to return home by then. By the London packet of the 15th I hope to dispatch a box or two of plants, books &c, of which you will be duly apprised. They will be sent to Wiley & Putnam's (Broadway).

My expectation is to leave here on Saturday as there is no boat for Boulogne direct ~~before~~ Thursday. I go down to Canterbury, stay over Sunday, and go down to Dover on Monday Morning in time for the daily boat to Boulogne. But I shall have to work monstrously hard to accomplish my undertakings here in time.

I must now give you my plan for the Continent. I shall shorten my stay in Paris as much as possible. De la Rive is expected there in April next. I shall try to meet him, if he comes early enough. My future route is settled by conversations with Bethan who has bestowed copious notes for me, and is to give me letters as far as I may need. I shall not expect to hear from you at Paris except by letters already sent to that place. Let me desire you to send letters to me, up as late as the Havre packets of the first of July, to Geneva, addressed to care of Hentsch & Co. Bankers of that place. All the month of August please send by Havre and Hamburg vessels to Hamburgh care of Parish & Co. On the first of September please write me again to London (where I hope I shall) again to be about the last of that month (I fear I cannot be there sooner) From Paris my plan is this. — Chalons, steamboat to Lyons — to Avignon, — by stages to Montpelier & Marseilles. Steamboat to Genoa, Leghorn, Rome, — Thence Florence, Bologna, Padua, Venice,

Trieste, Gratz, Vienna. Thence by a part of the Tyrol & Saltzburg to Munich, — by ~~the~~ Innsbruck and the grand pass of the Stelvio to Milan. — Over the St. Gothard to Lucerne, taking in the Italian part of Switzerland on my way to Geneva, — a separate excursion to Chamouni & perhaps to the Great St. Bernard. From Geneva, by Schaffhausen to Tubingen, Nuremberg, Dresden — Leipsic, Halle, Potsdam — Berlin — to Hamburg. — Back to Pyrmont (Scientific meeting for us) — Gottingen, Cassel, Frankfort, Heidelberg, Mannheim. Steam down the Rhine, Mayence, Coblentz, Bonn, Cologne, Rotterdam, Leyden & London. There is a route for you. I do not expect to be there again, and I hope to accomplish this. I would like to return to you before autumn, but I must try to accomplish this first. I shall be as expeditious as possible, and once home will not run away again. I hear

I hear no more of Princeton, so I expect that is given up for the present. Do let me know where and how you are to pass the summer, that I may imagine where you are always.

Love to the girls, and kindest regards to all the household, and last not least, tho' the be smallest, kiss little Hobart for me for whom my love is not small. Adieu, in great haste — yours ever attached and devoted

A. Gray

Mrs. Torrey

F.G.

38. Northumberland Street, Strand, London.
February 5th 1839 (11 o'clock evening)

My ever dear Friend

Again seated in my room my first business is to resume the pen which so late I quitted. Having been so highly favoured as to receive two sweet and interesting letters from home just as the time for closing the NewYork mail by the Liverpool drew near, I sat down to make such hurried answer to them as the time allowed. I think I mentioned in those letters how yesterday was spent, viz: that I rose very early took stage-coach for Turnham Green, near Chiswick, where Lindley resides, breakfasted and spent the day. Lindley was certainly very civil; Mrs. Lindley is a quiet lady of plain manners and apparently very domestic habits. Miss Drake, whose name appears as the artist in all Lindley's Plates almost was present and is I judge a member of his family, and perhaps a relative of Mrs. Lindley. I saw Lindley's splendid Saturum Orchidaceum, and a much more luxurious work, the Orchidaceæ of Mexico & Guatimala by Bateman, a very large-paper work as Ld. Audubon. We looked over some families together in a desultory way, and I took up the Lupines and compared ours carefully with Lindley's which were named by Agardh. At dinner met Dr. Duckett, a microscopic man of high order, and Mr. Myers a traveller in Brazil. On reaching my room I found a note from Bell the Zoologist (to whom I brought a letter from John Carey, but left it at his house not being then able to see him) inviting me to dine as his guest at the Linnæan Club, before the meeting of the Linnæan Society. Fortunately, as I do not like Club-dinners, I had previously accepted Bentham's invitation to dine quietly with him & Mrs. B. on that day, so I sent a note of declinature. I have already told you of my failure, by my own carelessness, of seeing the opening of Parliament, which I regret as I should like to see the Peers in official costume, & the peeresses in full dress. It did not break my heart, but I returned to Bentham's and looked over plants until the hour approached to take my place in the Park to see the Queen, and what is finer her superb horses, — with what success I have already said. Thence to the Horticultural Society where I received the welcome letters. After depositing my parcel of letters I took a Cab for Bentham's, as it was raining finely, where we dined in his quiet elegant way. I don't think

Dr. T. saw enough of him, at least in his own house, to appreciate him fully. Though not, I fear, a Christian he is a more serious person, and altogether different from the other London botanists of eminence. You may well infer from my being so much with him that he is my favourite. Went to the Linnean Society where we had a sociable & pleasant meeting, Mr. Horner, V. Pres. in the Chair. There were nominations to fill up the list of the Foreign associates of the Society, which are very limited and select. I was truly gratified to see as one of them the name of Dr. Torrey! I intend to work hard now for two or three weeks and to keep clear as possible of all engagements that are not likely to lead to valuable results.

Wednesday Evening.

After breakfast to-day I went down to Lambert's, thinking to finish nearly the examination of Pursh's plants, but found Lambert on the point of going out, tho' the morning was unpleasant. So I was obliged to retrace my steps, and as a dernier resort I went to the British Museum, and commenced the examination of the Banksian herbarium. Brown was there most of the time but did very little except to read the newspapers and crack his jokes. I broke off at 4 o'clock, went down to the city, called on Mr. Putnam, took a parcel of late American newspapers away with me, — dined, went up to Dr. Bostock's where I spent the evening so pleasantly that eleven o'clock arrived before I thought of it. It is now 12. On my return here I found my parcel had arrived from Edinburgh, the beautiful copy of Wallich's work, a very complete & pretty set of British Algæ from Dr. Greville, and some letters of introduction for the Continent which he has obligingly favoured me with. I must write a letter of thanks to-morrow; but now I must look over the American papers, and retire as early as may be, as I promised to be with Bentham about half past eight, work with him a few hours, and then I am engaged with Mr. Ward to see the Tunnel, the docks &c.

Friday Evening, February 8th 1839.

I have now two days to account for. Let me consider what I have been about. In the morning yesterday I went by appointment, between 8 and 9 to breakfast with Bentham and to spend the early part of the morning in examining plants. I left him about noon, took an omnibus for the City, stopped at Mr. Putnam's office, concluded an arrangement for some books, and then went on to the far eastern portion of the town to see Mr. Ward. We dined at half past one, according to our arrangement, Mr. W., Mrs. W. their eldest daughter, a young lady of 18 or 19, and myself. Ward lives in a plain house, and by no means in the pleasantest part of the town. We had a plain quiet dinner, and then set out for the Tunnel, accompanied by Miss Ward, passing through the classical region of Wapping, and crossing the river in a small boat, like those of our Whitehall boatmen. The descent into the tunnel ~~of the ... down the~~ down the enormous shaft looked rather awful, but once in the horizontal portion, all looked pleasant, it is so warm and dry, well-lighted and in every respect comfortable. I will send the little book Ward gave me, from which you may really receive a very good idea of the work. We soon took again into upper air, for not being allowed to go forward to the place where the excavations were going on, our curiosity was soon satiated, recrossed the Thames, which is, as some American traveller before me has with more truth than elegance called it, — a big mud-puddle, passed along London Dock, but it was too late to enter, which I regretted as I wished to see an American ship again, just something from home! We had tea, Miss & Mrs. Ward regaled us with music, and both play extremely well, — then Ward and I looked over plants until nearly half past ten, when we had supper, a very substantial one and I took my leave, arriving at my lodgings a little after twelve.

This morning I breakfasted at home, and went to Lambert's, continued my examination of Pursh's plants, until half past four, when I returned to my lodgings, and wrote a letter to Dr. Greville. — Dined at a Coffee-house, and then, having no other engagements for the evening I concluded to go down to Bentham's par hazard. I found, just as I expected, Bentham in his quiet little study, with Mrs. B. and their brother Mr. Bridges. — Tea soon came in, and soon after Bentham brought in a bundle of duplicates, which gave us occupation for a good part of the evening. So much for these two days! It is now just twelve. I will write a few lines to Dr. T. for a sheet for him is lying beside me, and then I shall have a little time for reading. Bon soir. May all blessings attend you.

Saturday evening, Feb. 9.

I was occupied all the morning at the Horticultural Society in the examination of Watt's herbarium. Toward evening I went to the city, saw Mr. Putnam, but his papers by the Liverpool Packet just arrived, had not yet come in. He informs me that he will send a parcel of letters to Liverpool

on Monday evening; so that I hope to close this on Monday morning and entrust it to his charge. I have made more than one attempt to find Burnett's Inn, but am still unsuccessful in my enquiries. I shall still try my best however. The janitor at the Horticultural Society gave me a fire in one of the rooms this evening, and I worked there until about half past 10 this evening; but it will still require several hours on Monday.

Sunday Evening, 10th Feb.

Another Sabbath with its privileges has come and gone. I have returned from evening service in a distant part of the city, and as I sit down to give you some little account of the manner in which it has been spent, I am reminded that there is a stricter record than mine, and that I shall have a more solemn account to give. I am sorry that I did not try to bring letters to some pious people and ministers here. I greatly long for religious society, a blessing I have not enjoyed since I left Dr Greville's. I have been thrown wholly upon myself and left to make the discovery of how little strength or life I have. I am however privileged to attend upon the ordinances of God in public worship, and to hear the gospel preached in simplicity and purity. I cannot expect this to continue long, at least in the degree I at present enjoy, for I may soon expect to be in semi-heathen lands, and be obliged to spend Sabbaths where the gospel is not preached, or if it be in an unknown tongue. If I need the prayers of those that love and care for me now, how much more shall I then! You, my dear Sister, I know will not forget me. I am wholly alone on Sunday except when in church. My companions, besides my Bible, and the Hymn Book I got at Edinburgh, which I find very pleasant, are two books from the Religious Tract Society, which I am reading with pleasure, and I hope with profit. These are "Owen's Practical Exposition of the 130th Psalm", (which I suppose has not been reprinted in New York) and "Flavel's Saint Indeed" which is a little Epistle upon Prov. IV. 18. I am not sure it is the same, but I suspect it is well known to you under another title. I will send them both out to you, to whom they will not be the less interesting from having been my companions (indeed I ought not to complain, when I have such good ones), and they may be added to my prized little collection in the corner of your room. . . . . .

I dearly love old John Howe, and will get all his works if I can find them.

This morning I attended one of the larger Methodist Chapels, where I heard an excellent sermon from 1 Pet. V. 7. – "Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you." A portion of the Episcopal service was read at the beginning from the desk; but afterwards the clergyman ascended to the pulpit, when the singing and prayers were in the ordinary manner. In the afternoon I went to hear my old favourite, Baptist Noel, who was to preach a kind of Charity sermon for the Infant schools of St. Clement's Danes. I felt satisfied that we should have a close and fervent sermon, and truly I was not disappointed. His text was 1st Samuel XXVIII. 20, a singular one as I thought for such an occasion; but starting from this point he traced back the mournful history of Saul – showed the effect of passion upon a naturally amiable temper, and the radical fault of Saul, that of indecision and of not giving all his heart and being obedient in all things whatsoever. From this he deduced, as you may well imagine, most important lessons, urged the importance of immediate and entire surrender of the heart to God with a plainness and directness which I have nowhere heard surpassed. At the end he addressed a few words to the children, and closed with a fervent exhortation to their teachers and parents. Mr. Noel stands in my mind next to our own Dr. Skinner. You will ask why I do not send you notes, but this is impossible. He preaches extempore, but has the most perfect facility of language. The words drop from his mouth without any apparent effort, but he never repeats and all seems equally important; so unless I could write as fast as he speaks I could give you no proper idea of his discourses. His manner is so exceedingly placid that you wonder how he fixes the attention of his auditors so perfectly. There are many other clergymen of the establishment who have the same ardent piety, and the number I hope is increasing, so that one cannot help expecting great things from this communion, if it once gets free from the contaminating influence of the political power. These men all preach continually to crowded houses, which is another good sign, and proves that the people are ready to hear sound doctrine. I hoped to have heard another of the same stamp this evening and went all the way to St. Sepulchre's where Mr. Dale preaches in the evening, but he was out of town.

Nevertheless the very large church was crowded, and an excellent sermon was preached from Hebrews, X. 38–39.

I forgot to mention that the hymns this afternoon were all sung by the infant school: the scholars were of about Henry's age, or one size larger. The hymn sung at the close went to my heart as you may well imagine. It was the little hymn, "Here we suffer grief & pain" which I have so often heard Henry sing; I assure you it brought you all before me most visibly! Did I send you the dedication I copied from the Hymn-book used in Mr. Noel's ~~chapel~~ Chapel? I think not. Here it is

"To the Congregation in St. John's Chapel, Bedford Row"

"Not in the church alone, (though that 'tis sweet
"To hear the melting notes of praise ascend)
"But in all scenes, to our Almighty Friend
"Let us, with constant love, our hymns repeat;
"When, by our hearths, our chosen friends we meet,
"Round our domestic altars meekly bend;
"Retire, an hour in solemn prayer to spend;
"Or walk, in tranquil thought, the crowded street:
"For He is worthy of unceasing praise,
"To whom in all vicissitudes we cling;
"Whether the hours fleet by on joyous wing,
"Or gathering sorrows darken all our days;
"His love, in Heaven, angelic myriads sing,
"And we, not favoured less, our humble praise will bring."

D. W. N.

Monday 4. P.M.

I have been all the morning at the British Museum and have just returned to take my letters down to Mr. Lulman, who has an opportunity of sending to Liverpool for next packet. I must in haste say

Adieu

A.G.

It is a pity to send you so much waste paper but I must take this down immediately or lose my chance. Love to the children and all the [illegible] family. Your devoted A. Gray

Mrs. Torrey

London. Feb. 5th. Evening.

My very Dear Friend

It is not long since I closed a parcel of letters for you and despatched them by mail to Liverpool for the Steam Ship Liverpool, by which I hope they will reach you early. I have since attended a meeting of the Linnean Society; Mr. Forster in the Chair. Lambert never comes now for fear of meeting Don, and also because he is a little piqued, perhaps, at not being made President. Brown seldom comes, as he would have to take the chair in Lambert's absence, and he fears he might annoy Lambert; for Brown is extremely tender of other persons feelings. I was most interested in the nominations to fill up the five vacancies of the Foreign associates. They were Carus, Meissnerwand, Dutrochet, Endlicher, & Torrey. The nomination was signed by Bentham, Brown, Broote, Forster, Owen &c &c. &c. I knew nothing of it until just before the meeting, and I may be allowed to say that I felt extremely gratified at such a very handsome compliment paid to my best friend.

Lindley has given me to-day a copy of Griffith's most admirable paper in the last part of the Trans. Lin. Soc. on the ovula of Santalum, Loranthus, Viscum, &c. an anatomical paper of the very highest order. – about 40 pages, with eleven fine plates. I am going to buy all the other papers on Botany in the Linn. Trans which I think valuable. They can be had of Cox head, who buys sets and pulls them to pieces to sell separately. Let me not forget to tell you, that after having made diligent enquiry of Brown, Bentham &c. I had nearly given up all hope of finding Walter's herbarium. I spoke to Lindley yesterday, and he said he knew the son of old Fraser who would be most apt to know something about it, and would give me his address, by which I could find him if in town. But to-day, just after the adjourn-

meet of the Horticultural Society, and while I was glancing over your kind letters, Lindley came for me to say that he had found Walter's Herbarium for me! He introduced me to Mr. Fraser to whom it belongs though not immediately in his possession, who offered to send it up for my examination to the Horticultural Society's Rooms, or anywhere I chose. I hope to get at it, with Bentham, about Friday, I shall be anxious to let you know the result.

= The Nuttallia, I.9.6, is to be first published in the Californian appx. to Beechey's voyage: the number just now published, I suppose, as I saw it in print at Glasgow, breaks off just in the middle of the generic character. It was found also by Tolmie in upper California. I suspect the plate will appear than the suppl. to Fl. Bor. Am. will be an addition to the 12th part. I suspect he will not take in the Crypts. Hooker is quite inclined to work up the mosses of N. America for us if we can include them, — & Greville would like to do the Sea Algæ!

— I am most clearly of the opinion that any person who will make extensive collections of N. American plants both Northern & Southern, and include also a good collection from N. Hol., the Platte country &c, — have his sets named according to our work; and who would devote 4 or 5 years to ~~the business~~ business, — could if he was really industrious & prudent secure $1000 pr. annum (clear). He should continue my grass-book for one thing, giving loose sets only for the present price, and while from time to time he sells off collections as he can should retain ~~some~~ some 50 sets in all the most interesting large genera or small families, get all the species, and publish them in monographic sets. Kriesbaum could make, with the aid we would gladly furnish, at least 10 times as much money, as long as he lives, as he ever will at physic! besides being engaged in a much pleasanter way.

To
Dr. John Torrey
30 Macdougal Street
New York

I know just how all this should be managed now. Now for Dr. Clapp. Tell him that Brown informs me that he does not think jewel lenses can be depended upon as possessing any advantage over glass. He has an excellent sapphire one, but that is a mere chance, and no other has been made any thing like it. They are now almost never made and appear to be going wholly out of use. As other matters I will take in hand, but he must not expect $20 to procure a double $\frac{1}{40}$ th inch frame; two micrometer glasses; and a case of dissecting instruments! I have some engagements before me with microscopical people, and when I get from them all the information I can I will set about these affairs more understandingly.

By the way Mr. Bridges desires me to present his kind remembrances and to say he would be obliged to you to secure from the Post Office, which he supposes must have arrived at New York, from Canada or England, forget which, about the 1st Dec., and to retain them until Spring when he expects to be again in America. If they should have gone on to the General Post Office a note to Amos Kendall! will bring them back to you. Greene did not report himself in England, but went straight to the Continent. No one has heard from him. He never writes. My best regard to Bailey. Tell him to send any microscopical curiosities he may have to spare to Mr. Edwin J. Duckett, 50 Wellclose Square, London, and he may depend upon a good correspondent. I gave Duckett Mr. Bailey's address, and he offered to make up a little parcel for him, when it should be ready to send. Brown expressed himself pleased with the Infusoria. He has all the other things in his hands but he has I suspect not yet examined them. Lindley was quite delighted, and asked me for Bailey's address that he might send a note of acknowledgement. I think I told you that another Ed. of his Introd. to Botany would appear in the Spring. Ehrenberg's

Shiel's work on Chlorosia is a thick short folio volume with very numerous colored lithographic plates. The Characters &c are in Latin, and the talk is German. I had it offered me in Edinburgh for about 16 pounds. It might possibly be had for £12–14 in Great Britain, where however, there are very few copies. Does Bailey desire me to get the work for him on the Continent or elsewhere for --- say 55 dollars.— What sum may I venture upon? I have letters to the man himself and hope to see him. Does Aplectrum grow near West Point? If so ask Bailey to dig up a root, dry it a little, and send to Lindley. Lindley does not possess a dried specimen of the plant, which also he would like much to have.

As to the Duke of Bedford money, I think I said something in a former letter, but am not sure. Hooker sent to Shaw & Vance first his own subscription, then that of the Duke, and received from them two letters at different times, each acknowledging the receipt of £10. When they have desired to repay the Duke's money their answer was that they knew nothing about it (not that they had sent it to you, so you are not at all concerned in it), that there was no record on their books respecting it. Hooker to prove that they must have received it, sent them their two acknowledgements; but received for answer that these both related to the same sum of £10, that is to Hooker's subscription; but to this day they have not returned to Hooker these two receipts, so that they hold all the evidence in their own hands! It does not look very likely that they would have given two receipts of different dates for the same sum, and I really do not know how to explain this affair.

Saturday Evening, Feb. 9.

My Dear Doctor,

I have been engaged nearly the whole day upon the Herbarium you so much wished me to examine, viz: that of Walter. I have not yet finished it, and find the examination very tedious, as the specimens are very often not labelled except with the genus in his Flora, so that I have first to make out his own species, and then what they are of succeeding authors. The specimens are mostly mere bits, pasted down in a large folio volume. I suspect this was done by Fraser, and the labels have some times been exchanged; so that it requires no little patience. Some of the things I most wished to see are not in the collection, and there are several in the collection which are not mentioned in the Flora. You would laugh to see what some of the things are that have puzzled us.— Thus for instance, his "Cucubalus polypetalus" is Saponaria officinalis! His "Dianthus Carolinianus" is Frasera! in fruit. I will soon send you my notes on the collection, or a copy of them. Bentham looked over the Leguminosæ, Labiatæ &c. with me. I have had two sittings at Pursh but have not yet finished, & I hope another day will do it, but am not certain. I shall still require about 3 days more at the British Museum, two at the Linnean Society, and one at Lindley's. An evening or two at Bentham's will suffice to certify his Labiatæ, Scrophulariaceæ &c. — I must also have a day with Brown if I can get it at his own house. I hope very nearly to finish this next week, if life and health are continued.

I received this evening a kind letter from Hooker, but it contains no particulars of especial interest.

Monday I have no time to fill this sheet but will write again soon. Don't fail to write very frequently. Love to all

Your attached

A. G.

London, 12th Feb. 1839 (Tuesday)

I shall not apologize, my dearest friend, for the haste in which my last parcel of letters was closed; but only hope that such as they are, they will reach you safely and speedily. They were sent to Liverpool among Mr. Putnam's parcels, whence his agent will put them into the letter-bag of the ensuing packet. They were closed on monday, and I have very little to say of myself since that time. I was in some of the book shops all the early part of the evening; the latter portion was spent in my own room, in looking over a file of American newspapers as late as Jan. 16. I did not get the Commercial Advertiser, which I prize most, not perhaps for its intrinsic superiority, but because it is the sheet which comes daily under your eyes.

I was all the morning at Lambert's, working hard among dried specimens, and as Lambert was out part of the day I had the opportunity of doing on quietly, without the annoyance of his constant talk. After dinner, which was a bit of lunch taken in my own lodgings, I went down to Bentham's where I remained until 10 o'clock. It is now 11. I am fearful even another day will not see the end of Lambert's collection, and I suspect a week is none too little for the British Museum. Lady Charlotte Bury came in to Lambert's, and had a long chat with him. Such a pair of originals! She is to dine with Lambert on Sunday, but stipulated that she was to be liberated early, as she always made it a point to read prayers to her servants on Sunday evening!

13th Feb. Wednesday evening.

I rose and breakfasted at eight, which is become my regular practice; started for Lambert's at 10, where I worked incessantly till 5, P.M.; returned to my room, rested; went to the city, where I dined, and about 8 o'clock arrived at Mr. Ward's, whose microscopical party this evening was given chiefly on my account. Some 8 or more splendid microscopes were in active use when I arrived, and the greater portion of the other microscopic people were there. I was introduced to Stokes, Solly, Powell, Bowerbank, & also Mr. Quekett whom I knew before, and several others, such as Bott, Bennett, Bentham, Donovan &c were present. It was a feast to me you may be sure, and I acquired some useful knowledge, and saw some strange things:— the Infusoria in flint, queer fossil wood, which are all the rage here, and are extremely curious, fibro-

cellular tissue, the most beautiful thing you can imagine.

One of the best of the Microscopists, Mr. Bowerbank, gave me one or two curious microscopical objects which he had mounted for himself, and made an appointment with me and another friend to meet him on Monday evening next, to examine his microscopes and curious objects more quietly and at large than could be done in a crowd, and to prepare some specimens for myself. I am also to see the Camera lucida attached to the microscope, which I have long been desirous of. Mr. Reade, a gentleman who was invited, but was prevented from attending was so kind as to send me a copy of his paper on the Infusoria and scales of fishes found in flint, with both impressions, which are far superior to those in the Annals of Natural History.

Friday Evening.

I was all the morning yesterday at old Lambert's, but spent the evening, by appointment at Benthams, looking over Latiatae. — To-day, all the morning was devoted to Plants at the British Museum, and as I stopped on my return to leave my parcel at the Linnaean society for to-morrow, I met Bentham, who asked me to come and dine with him, and spend the evening; which I did very willingly. I have been labelling American grasses for him.

The whole winter here has been remarkably mild; but this week has been remarkably pleasant and clear; very fair sunshine and as mild as May. I hear there has been a late arrival but have received no letters. I will call on Brett tomorrow, who may have some for me, though he usually send them at once. Bentham has been giving me plants and information for my Continental tour. I can't stick here much longer, but must be in France or on the way by the first of March. Bentham, without saying anything to me about it or without solicitation on my part, has been making arrangements to get me the necessary orders for attending the House of Lords, and the Commons on the first interesting night. Perhaps I had forgotten to say that I received a letter from Hooker some time since, with thanks from Lady H. for the copy of Centre Mer.

I think I have been Outre mer almost long enough, and would be glad to get back again. I live in hopes; which I trust will not be very long deferred. Bon soir.

Saturday Evening, 16th Feb.

Passed the morning at the Linnaean Society, where I made a commencement with the examination of the herbarium of Linnaeus. Called at Brett's: saw Mrs. B. No letters from home. Went to the city, got a late file of Newspapers. Mr. Putnam returned with me to my lodgings, where we had tea, and arranged business matters &c. Afterwards I read the papers, which contained no remarkable news, which is a good sign, as I may trust all is going on well. I see that the brilliant prospects of the Medical faculty of the Chancellor's University are sadly beclouded: — and they have resigned their posts! And so Dr. Black will not be a Professor yet after all! The time for my journey to the Continent draws nigh, and the necessary arrangements occupy much of my thoughts, while at the same I fear I shall have to write a sermon to accomplish that I ought here before I leave, as I have only next week, and the week after.

Tuesday Evening, Feby 19th 1839.

Three days have passed since I have written a line for you. This suspension was occasioned by my late hours last night. After spending the morning at the Horticultural Society, then going into the city where I dined, then went far out on the Wind-mill Road to deliver a letter entrusted to me by Mr. Scotchard; then returning as far as the Bank I went again, partly by omnibus, and partly on my legs, almost as far in the Northern Outskirts of the town, to spend an evening with Mr. Bowerbank, one of the best Microscopists in London, and owns the best Microscope. I found so much to see that I did not get away until past 12, and then I had a walk before me almost the whole length of London, — from New North Road to Charing Cross. I had an opportunity of seeing what was especially promised me, the Camera lucida applied to the Microscope! an invaluable invention for an awkward person like me, as I am convinced I could with a very little practice turn out very fair outline sketches of objects. It might be amusing I acquired much information upon various subjects, saw some most curious and unique specimens of vegetable structure &c, and particularly of fossil fruits of which Mr. B. possesses an invaluable collection! Capsules, which we broke open, and examined not only the seed, with its testa, raphe, and funiculus, but even the pulp which surrounded it! I looked at many of his specimens of recent and fossil wood, at his unrivalled Cabinet of British fossils, and when our Party broke up, there was still so much left that we made an appointment for another Evening.

I was exceedingly gratified yesterday at being enabled to discover, as I suppose, the address of Caroline Baker's father. I have enquired diligently for Burnett's Inn, but with no success, as you know. I find however the address of "Richard George Baker, No. 5, Barnard's Inn, Holborn", and this I suspect is the person, and I have so arranged my affairs as to call tomorrow upon this person, and make the necessary enquiries, and if our surmises are confirmed I shall deliver the letter, obtaining at the same time all the information I well can.

I have been this morning at the British Museum, but left early, and attended a meeting of the Horticultural Society to thank Mr. Fraser for the loan of Wallich's Herbarium. There was a very beautiful show of flowers to-day, finer than I ever saw in America, and I coveted not a few for your sake. I went to dine with Bentham, as we had arranged, and had an hour or two before dinner, after which, Mr. B. Mr. Bryd[illegible] and myself went to the Linnæan Society. The President, the Bishop of Norwich was in the chair, an amiable old gentleman. Bott, Yarrell, Ward, Royle, Foster et multis aliis was present. Mr. Foster invites Dr. Bott and myself to fix a day to visit him at his residence, some miles in the country, and dine with him. He is greatly esteemed and is said to be one of the most kind-hearted and benevolent of men. I am now engaged I believe for every day and evening of this week and half of the next, and am busy enough I assure you. I received on Saturday a very kind letter from Hooker. I see I have forgotten to speak of Sunday and have little room left. I went to St. Sepulchre in the morning to hear the Rev. Mr. Melville, who is thought very highly of indeed. The church was crammed. The sermon was sound and truly evangelical, but I was a little disappointed. It was not equal to Mr. Cook. The text was Matthew 14: 1-2, and the corresponding verses in Mark: the subject, the power of conscience. In the afternoon I heard a different person from what I expected in St. Margaret's; the text "Let us eat and drink for tomorrow we die"; but the discourse was meagre and unsatisfactory. I did not go out in the evening. It is now nearly half past one and I must break off. Adieu dear Annie. It is about 10 o'clock with you, and you are I venture to say still awake: perhaps thinking of your absent but never ever near friend and lover

London, 12th. February, 1839.

Dear Doctor:

I have been all day among Lambert's plants, and was a little while this evening with Bentham. He is correcting the proof of his paper on Stylosanthes for the Linnean Transactions, and has just been examining Chapmannia in connexion. He thinks it a good genus, tho' near Stylosanthes, and has added a note about it to his paper, as well as the characters of the fruit from your letter to me. But what pleased Bentham most of all was that he found good fertile flowers on the very specimen, which you had searched in vain for. Now that he has found them they are conspicuous enough, and the wonder is how we happened not to find them, when they are just such things as we were looking for. I will send Bentham's paper as soon as I can get it.

Let me not forget to mention, that as yet, I find nothing of the parcel of plants you mention as having been sent with the books to Mr. Pulteney. The clerk is trying to find it, but so far without success. Was it actually sent? I hope it will not be lost.

For fear of any accident I give you some of the most important notes from Pursh, so far. — His

Judsia subacaulis = Ludwigia heteranthera, Nutt.

Agrimonia parviflora & sucrolens are the same (the plant from Short, with slender leaflets serrate with many teeth). The other one in your lab, with short leaflets with a few coarse teeth or lobes is consequently a new species. My notes upon other Rosaceae are interesting but I will not go into them now.

(Helianthemum rosmarinifolium, Pursh (spec. Euslin) is not H. Canad. as you supposed, but H. polifolium!

I have been looking at Tilia's. After I have examined those at the British Museum, I will give you some notes. I have been settling Linnean Asclepiadae, and will presently give you notes on most of the old species. It is slow work but very necessary.

Pentstemon Bradburii seems to be the P. Murrayanum Hook. Is it not also P. tubaeflorum, Nutt. Arkans.? Bentham is inclined to study our Pentstemons in a month or two, if you can get Nuttall's of the last collection for him. Pray get your set and, ~~send them~~ send them out. It should be done soon, as Bentham goes to the continent in the summer.

Oxytropis argentata, Pursh. This & the other have been strangely mixed up in Lambert's herbary, and it was no easy matter to see through it.

Phosphorus near Micronesia = N. Borneii! Michaux got it in Florida!

The substance is this. Astragalus melanocarpus, Nutt. in Fras. Cat. is in Hort. Lamb. but is not published by Pursh.
Oxytropis argentata "Clark's River" Hk. is merely O. Lambertii.
— is not Astrag. melanocarpus, and is not Astrag. argentatus, Gill. & Pallas, for I have compared them.
Psoralea esculenta. Pursh speaks only of — specimens from Lewis. Now Lewis' spec. is in mature fruit. His figure is taken from Nuttall's specimens on next sheet, & his description applies partly to this subcaulescent form, and partly to the other (which is the P. brachiata, Hook.) — But as you suspected, the two are the same, and Pursh is quite right in uniting them. Nuttall surely can't say that P. esculenta is not Pursh's, when Pursh's figure is taken from his own specimen!
Psoralea cuspidata, Pursh, suppl. which we somehow overlooked until it was too late is not a form of esculenta, as you guessed, but P. cryptocarpa, of the Flora.

Thursday evening. —

Two more days at Lambert's; and not done yet, though I have worked very hard. But I will go on.
Pentstemon Bradburii Pursh! = Murryanum? = tenuiflorum Nutt.?
I have seen Galvesia punctata R. & Par. — It has not much the appearance of Nuttall's species, which may be a new genus. I have a flower or so.
Hypericum pappus tenuifolius! I have reasons for thinking that Hoskins H. tilifolius is not different.
Senecio pauciflorus! = dwarf S. aureus. S. "gracilis, Schuylkill" an aquens? < alte nota
Artemisia candata, the spec. is Eupatorium foeniculoides!
Eupatorium amoenum! = our purpureum
" verticillatum! = purpureum var.
" album! no. sessilifl. & a bit of something else
" teucrifolium! = rotundifolium
" hyssopifolium! = of Torr. not of DC.
" linearifol.! 2 species mixed.
} I have some good notes on Ranunculus
What think you of our Brassenia from New Holland.
Clematis hilosericea, Pursh! = C. Drummondii, robis!
" Catesbyana! = Pluknettii DC. (V. sp. in Hb. Banks) = our little one from LeConte — a bit not described from. Distinct from Virginica. Very short tails, though perhaps they elongate!
" cordata, Pursh! = Virginiana Cate!
Orchis orbiculata, Pursh! I am right!
" dilatata! — right also!
" fucescens! = habriola

Friday

I have been to-day at the British Museum, studying, from the specimens of Pluknet, Catesby, Miller &c. &c. — the authorities for old Linnaean species in Ilex, Prinos, Eupatorium &c. It is slow and tedious work, and I will not have time to do so much of it as I could wish. Brown told me to-day about Petalanthera. It is Cavallia, Lagasca, hort. Madrit, and very probably his species even C. sinuata. It came from New Spain. You will see Lindley is all astray about the genus, and no one knows its affinities even but Brown. Lagasca himself refer it to Boraginea. It is true. Loasea. I was this evening at Bentham's, and found he had a specimen of Ro. sinuata from Hooker (collected by Bridges in Mexico), I think. I have asked Brown to give us some notes on the subject, a generic character &c. that we may publish a little from his own pen. I am to spend a day with him next week, and I will try to get something out of him. He hinted to me some days ago that he knew something about Cyrilla &c. but I could not get it out of him. I'll try again. He tells me he has a character to distinguish true Rhexia, which has escaped Don, DeCandolle &c. We must find it out.
Bentham has given me his Scrophularinea Indicae, and the three last parts of his Labiatae: I have bought the rest (£1. 2. 6.) and last evening we looked over his N. Amer. specimens, and notes in his copy. He gave me a so the other day, the only published part of the "Plantae Hugelianae" and a few other pamphlets. He is a liberal soul.

Wednesday 28th Feb.

I bought a copy of Flora for Bennett, the other day, thinking it worth while to offer him something, as I was taking up much of his time. To-day, he gave me a copy of the published part of the "Plantae Jamaicenses". — (£2. 10. plain, is the publishing price) — an invaluable work, containing very many notes and observations on various genera &c. both by Brown and himself, which it is quite necessary we should see. The notes I have made for the last few days are not now before me, so that I cannot now give you any remarks. There is no one thing of very considerable importance, but much small matter. By the way, let me say that Bennett thinks that Brown thinks Romanzovia to be Hydrophyllaceous! Bentham would give something to

know this, but I shall keep it to myself. I have made out the remainder of Russ's doubtful Bavarias & Stuttgarts from Hett. Banks. The parcel of Solidago's &c. sent to care of Mr. Putnam, I am glad to say, came to hand. It did not arrive until last week however.

Monday Morning, March 4th 1839

I have got so far behind in my botanical news that I despair of bringing up my arrears, and must leave very much for telling you in propria persona, if we meet again. I fancy I have not very much new to ~~learn~~ learn on the Continent about microscopes and modes of working. I have seen much of all the best people here, last not least Valentine, who ~~lies~~ in the country, from whom I have learned much useful knowledge. He works to some account, which cant be said of most here, who tho' they have the best instruments in the world, dont turn them to any important account. As to Sullivant, tell him to have great patience. I can get him a capital ~~single~~ simple microscope by Ross for six guineas, but I want to get ~~a~~ useful one for him cheaper, so I shall wait till I have been on the continent ~~I think~~. My plan is to purchase at Paris for him, where the low powers are good as can be, and supply a lens or two here. For an achromatic I shall ~~[illegible]~~ have to give Ross for an instrument that can be perfectly depended on, 30 – 35 pounds at least. I am going to take a test object with me, and after trying Ross's instruments, apply the very same test to those on the Continent: and if I am satisfied they there & the for Sullivant and myself, or I may ~~buy~~ buy portions there, and complete the instruments here. I am working at all this matter with great care, and you may assure Sullivant that he will lose nothing by the delay. I think, however, I shall send him an 'instrument' with single lenses from Paris. I have bought for Sullivant. Hooker's Flora Bor.-Am. 10 parts £7.11.0 to which add 5 pr. cent, = about £8.0. Also Hooker's Icones Plantarum 2 vols. 8vo. £2.2.0. If you call for them at Wiley & Putnam's you will have to pay duty.

Continued L. T. 2 of 15

Or rather let them charge the duty to me and I will render the whole account ~~together~~ to Mr. Sullivant. I shall send books by the London packet of the 15th inst. Also a small parcel by the Great Western, through Mr. Betts, but of all this I will apprise you in due time.

The Flora is announced in last Annals Nat. History handsomely. Putnam has got of 25 copies, and is going on upon the remainder, but complains that he cannot do as he wishes with it until he gets a volume completed. Ballière (the Paris house) takes 3 copies only, and says the house at Paris will not take over 50 of a new work, but will order more if they get rid of these. Putnam is to send a half dozen to Ballière at Paris and order at the same time from a list of books that I give him to the amount I shall get for these the later parts of DeCandolle for you and Sullivant, and so on. But give me a list of what you require in Chemicals and I will see if I can get them for you. I can surely do it if you particularly desire them.

I am obliged to leave off, and get my breakfast. I wish to leave on Saturday and yet have not finished Brit. Museum. — I have 2 days more at Linn. Hall at least, must have one with R. Br. — and a day at Brownius' after I have done with Linnaeus. I am awfully hard-worked. Adieu. Write often as you possibly can. — Your affectionate

A. Gray

Over Veronica hederifolia = V. grandiflora Hook. and agrees well with the figure in Bot. Mag.
"V. grandiflora B. is certainly diff. species: this alone has the long styles; in V. grandiflora it is short enough. We made some rather bad work with them; otherwise it is all well.

Chap. on mimic! epis. in Bartram's old collection has such you saw at Brit. Museum. and some other very lately published this

Wednesday Evening, 28th Feby. 1839.

You doubtless imagine me at Paris by this time, but I am not yet ready to leave London. I am doing my best, and may get away in about 12 days. I went early this morning to the British Museum, where I worked as hard as possible until past four. Then without returning to my lodgings I found Barnard's Inn, and enquired for Mr. Baker, who was not in, and his servant or housekeeper could not say when he would be. I did not choose to leave Caroline's letter, until I was sure of the man, and more over I wished to make some observations for my own satisfaction so I promised to call an hour or two later. I went on to the City, Mr. Putnam and myself took our dinner together, and I then returned to Mr. Baker's rooms, and found he had been home, but could not wait, and had left word desiring me to leave the letter, when if it proved not to be for him he would return it to me! This of course did not satisfy me; so I declined to give the letter into any hands but his own, and left my address, asking him to call for it here. If he does not I shall make another attempt to find him at home. I then called at D. Booth's, stayed until half past eight, when I was obliged to go to one of Mr. Gray's scientific soirees. This Mr. Gray is a great hum, and I have continued in former occasions to be otherwise engaged; but I have received for the last few days so many hints that he expected me that I could not well avoid it. His house was crowded. Mrs Gray is a very intelligent lady, and her daughters are said to be sensible and accomplished but I saw little of them. There were several other ladies. The masculine part of the company were all of the smaller fry, except Bennett. — I saw that there was no danger of being missed, so after a while I got into a corner and looked through Flaxman's sweet illustrations of Homer's Iliad and Odyssey, which afforded a rich treat. It can be purchased now at a low price, and I shall be tempted to send home a copy, for my own parlor table. Eliza I know will enjoy them greatly, and they will be of use to her if she still takes lessons in drawing, as I hope. I trust we may look them over together. It was near twelve o'clock when I got again to my lodgings.

Friday Evening, 22nd Feby. 1839

I ought to use the date of Friday Evening, as it is close upon one o'clock of Saturday Morning. But I must not neglect my journal, and shall therefore give you a few hasty lines ere I prepare for rest. I passed yesterday morning at the British Museum, that is until near three o'clock. I then hurried to my lodgings, snatched a hasty dinner by the way, and went to the House of Commons. Mr. Bentham, having, through Mr. Romilly, the Speaker's clerk procured me an order of admittance within the body of the house, where I had the finest opportunity for hearing and seeing. There was nothing very important brought before the House, yet on different subjects hear all the leading officers of the administration took the floor, Mr. Spring Rice, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lord John Russell, who is evidently a man of not many talents and tact, Lord Palmerston, Lord Morpeth, the new member of the Cabinet, &c. I was exceedingly amused with the manner in which Lord John Russell worsted a Col. Sir Hope, an opposition member, who moved certain resolutions, relative to Lord Durham's expenses, couched in an offensive manner, and made a still more objectionable speech. Lord J. Russell, in a very placid manner set him out in such a ridiculous light that the gallant Colonel first lost his temper completely, and then lost his point, being obliged to withdraw his own resolutions. I heard also for a moment Sir Robert Peel, Mr. Lushington, Mr. Grote, and others too tedious to enumerate. As to general decorum, or the manner in which members often treat each other in debate I don't think we have much to learn.

This morning I had a call from Mr. Baker, Solicitor, &c. who having satisfied me that he was the proper person I delivered Caroline's letter. He seems to be a hack attorney of the poorer sort, intelligent, and civil in manner. He took Caroline's address from me, asked me many questions, and promised to write her very soon. He gave me some explanation of his course toward his children, and the reason of sending them from home, which I have not time to repeat, neither is it worth the while at present. I spent the morning at the British Museum, dined with Mr. Putnam at a chop-house, and went to spend the evening at Mr. Duckett's. I found, instead of having the evening alone as I expected and wished, he had invited several friends, most of whom I knew.

Still after tea the Microscopes were produced, and I had the opportunity of examining very many curious things. If they don't get into my head in the mean time I will try to mention some of them to Dr. J. when I go on with my letter to him. As eating is a very important matter here, we had a magnificent supper at half past 10, and it was near twelve when I left, with a walk of four miles before me.

Saturday Evening.

Dr. Torrey's kind but very short letter of the 17th of February is now before me, but not a word from you; only a promise that you will write by the next packet. May the wind have favorable breezes! say I. Both Dr. J. and yourself, I venture to say have more time to write than I can now command, at least I give you sheet after sheet, such as it is. But I know you will write as often as you can. Pray don't be stopped by the expense of postage, which is a very small matter even here, and will be still less on the continent. I saw an announcement of Dr. Idiedie's marriage in a New York Newspaper at long since; I wish him all happiness. This has been a busy and somewhat interesting day with me. I rose early, went down to Bentham's to breakfast, stayed until 11 o'clock, and then went up to Brown's house to spend the morning according to previous appointment. We talked Botanical matters, and Brown not only amused and interested me, but gave me much valuable information. He talks of visiting America, possible next Summer, and I have promised to plan him a route. I left him about 4 o'clock, returned to my lodgings, dressed hastily, took a Kensington omnibus, and reached Old Mr. Menzies's little place at 5. Mr. Ward, who was to meet us was not there, Mr. Bennett was the only guest, and we passed a very pleasant evening. We left at half-past ten, and walked all the way back, about four miles. So here I am safe again. I read over the Dorset's short letter again. I can begin to imagine how Herbert looks now. He has probably changed very much since I parted from him. I have a very especial love for that little fellow. I must find time to write to the girls, yet fear I shall scarcely be able until I have left London. Tell them I think of them daily even if I cannot write them. As to Maggie's branch letter, it is not due until I get to France, but that will I trust be soon. Adieu. Good night.

Sunday 24th Feb. 1839.

I was fortunate this morning in being able to hear a man I had heard spoken of, and had formed a high opinion; viz. Thomas Dale, Vicar of St. Bride's, who also preaches in the evening at St. Sepulchre's. He preached from the first part of Luke 7:47, "Her sins which are many are forgiven; for she loved much." The discourse was truly evangelical and impressive. He is the best preacher I have heard in England next to Mr. Noel, and is more eloquent and striking in manner than he, but has not the gentle pathos and sweetness of Noel. He reminded me more of our good Dr. Skinner. In the afternoon I went in succession to two dissenting chapels, but both were closed, and as I knew not where to find one other as it was getting late I was obliged to take refuge in a Baptist chapel, but I met better success than I expected, as I heard a pretty good sermon from Ephes. 1:1. I would like to go down to the city, where I might probably hear Mr. Dale again, but I am too much worn out to take such a long walk. A long sleep will restore me.

Tuesday Evening 26th Feby. 1839
12 o'clock

I rose on Monday morning before seven, left my room at a quarter to eight, walked to the far end of Piccadilly almost, and took an omnibus for Chiswick Green (Lindley's residence) where I arrived to breakfast, as we had previously arranged. We spent the whole morning among dried plants, Mr. Valentine, being just now in town, was with us at dinner, and afterwards I had two hours or so for the same kind of work. Stayed all night and all this morning to three o'clock. Lindley picked me out some fine specimens of plants. I thence came up to town, deposited my bundles, looked in at Ross, the Opticians for a few minutes, and met Mr. Putnam at half past four. We had arranged beforehand that he should attempt to procure some orders for admittance to the House of Lords, and that we should go down together. I found he had been successful, having sent his clerk with notes to some half dozen peers in order to make sure, and he thus obtained more orders than he wanted. For me I found he had addressed a note in my name to the Bishop of London, who very promptly sent me an order of admittance.

We set out accordingly. The room which is occupied by the House of Lords temporarily, until the New Houses of Parliament are built, is inferior in size and accommodation to that of the Commons; indeed there is nothing about it at all remarkable. There was no business of very absorbing interest before the House this evening, and they adjourned as early as eight. Still I had the good fortune to hear nearly all those speak that I particularly wished for except Wellington (who is sick) and Earl Dalhousie. I heard a long speech from Brougham and a very good one, except that he took occasion to trumpet his own good works. There was some fine sparring between and Irish Lord I do not remember. Lord Rosse, Lord Westmeath &c. — and Lord Normanby the late Viceroy of Ireland, a young man apparently, an able man of talent. Melbourne, Minto, the Lord Chancellor, Denman the Chief Justice, Sir James Scarlett, Old Lord Holland &c. also spoke. The word lengthy which was not long since called an Americanism seems to be pretty well naturalized, as Brougham used it several times, and Scarlett more than once. Lord Palmerston the other evening used the word disculpate instead of exculpate, which I fancy is rather modern English. I came up to Mr. Putnam's lodgings where we arranged some business affairs until Bed time eleven.

Wednesday Evening 27th Feb. 1839.

I went this morning to the British Museum, where I worked as hard as I could until three, when I was obliged to break off. Brown was there and we had a good deal of conversation, so that I did not accomplish as much work as I had intended. I then had to go from my lodgings to Mile End Road, fully five miles, which I fortunately accomplished by an omnibus. I had accepted an invitation to dine with Mr. Scatchard, the brother of our Printer, who seems to be a man of some consideration. He has been in the India Company's Service, is a strong Conservative politician, and has been the opposing candidate to Dr. Southington for a seat in the House of Commons. His wife is very intelligent and interesting; the oldest son is a portrait painter, of good promise; the daughters are homely and quite uninteresting; the younger children are very pretty and well behaved. The dinner was a very informal one, the only guests beside myself were two Episcopal Clergymen, and

a lawyer. One of the clergymen is an Oxford A. M. and a teacher in one of the larger schools, and intelligent man of very simple and amiable manners; — the other I can not seem to have seen. As he is I suppose one of a great class here, and I suppose a very ~~good~~ fair specimen; a man who as far as you can discern has no sense of religion whatever, I ran away in season for an omnibus which took me back nearly the whole way, which was quite fortunate for me.

Feb. 28th.

Morning British Museum; dined in the city with Mr. Putnam, — Royal Society in the evening, where I met Prof. Daubeny, who advised me to visit Oxford now in the spring, and not in early autumn, when there will be few persons there, — I came to it however, — a thing at the Society of any interest. I merely stopped in on my way from the city. — I set up very late in the preparation of a sketch of a plan for R. Brown for travelling in the United States, which he seems inclined to do the ensuing summer.

Friday Evening 12 o'clock, March 1.

I have just returned from a most pleasant evening and day as I may say, spent at Mr. Foster's at his beautiful residence on the border of Epping Forest, Essex (Woodford) about 10 miles from here. He is an old man, a banker, one of the eldest Vice Presidents of the Linnaean Society, one of the most kind-hearted men, exceedingly beloved. He lives in an elegant but very unostentatious way, in a most beautiful part of the country, the very perfection of English scenery. He is said to be extremely benevolent, and to do a world of good. It is some time since he invited Dr. & Mrs. Bowditch (who are most intimate friends of his) and myself to name a day to see him at his place, and dine with him; and we fixed upon this day, Brown, Bennett, Mr. Stokes, and a Mr. Sulli & Lady were invited to meet us. On calling at Bowditch's early in the morning I found it arranged that I should go down in a carriage with Mrs. Bowditch, Mrs. Bowditch the mother, and one of the younger girls, leaving at half past twelve, so the whole day has been occupied. We arrived at half past two, and had time for a fine walk about the grounds, into the edge of the forest, where we had some delightful views. It must be charming in summer, I promised to see the place ~~again~~ again on my return from the continent. Mrs. Foster is very like Mr. F.; they have no children. Dr. Bowditch soon after arrived, and a little later the rest of the party by stage-coach. We dined at half past six. After tea, we had music, and pleasant chat; the carriage came for us at half-past ten; we left Mrs. Bowditch the elder, the girl, and Brown behind for the night, to come up in the morning, and took in Dr. Bowditch, Stokes, Bennett & myself, which with Mrs. B. filled the carriage, reached Dr. Bowditch's before twelve, and I walked down to Charing Cross.

I see it is certain that I shall not be able to leave here for Boulogne on Thursday next.

Saturday Evening

Immediately after breakfast this morning I went down to Bentham's whom I had not seen for a week; spent two or three hours there, returned again to my lodgings, went to ~~town~~ the city, took an early dinner with Mr. Putnam, and we went together in an omnibus to Hackney; saw Loddiges extensive collections of fine stove plants again, lovely Orchidaceae, the Camellias of which he has a large house filled with magnificent trees were not yet in bloom. We walked across this eastern part of the city down to the Tower, entered the gates and walked over the grounds; it was too late to get entrance to the Armory or any of the interesting places, as the light was beginning to fail. I went back to Mr. Ward's of Wellclose Square, according to promise to name some plants for him; but Mr. Valentine, a most ingenious vegetable anatomist & microscopist being in town (I had previously met him at Lindley's) Mr. Ward had taken his own advantage and invited Valentine & Luckett to meet me with their microscopes, so that the evening was very instructive to me, which I had not anticipated. Mr. Ward seems to have taken a fancy to me, for I can hardly imagine him to take so much pains to please any one, absorbed as he is in Medical Practice. He presented me with a beautiful botanical digger of fine polished steel, with a leather sheath &c., which I suspect he has had made on purpose for me; but I don't know why he should have thought of it. Mrs Ward was enquiring about the Abbott's and their works, one of which she had, which makes her wish for more. I am often asked about Mr. Abbott, whose works seem much more generally known here than those of any other American religious author. I must find some for Mrs. Ward.

Sunday Evening March 3?

I went this morning to hear, perhaps for the last time, Baptist Noel. The sermon was from the last three verses of the same psalm from which he has preached on the former occasions when I have heard him in his own Church (Psa. 103); and truly a good sermon it was. I have told you that the chapel is a large one. Yet it is so well filled that I have always had some difficulty in getting a seat, and to-day I actually stood near the pulpit during the whole service and sermon. But it is worth while submitting to some inconvenience. In the afternoon I walked up to Tottenham Court Road, and looked at the Chapel built by Whitfield, the scene of his useful labors in London. If you read, as I think you did, Philip's Life of Whitfield, you must take some interest in this place. I found the Chapel, a large, but outlandish building, with an inscription over the one of the entrances stating that the building was erected by Geo. Whitfield. Within is a tablet to the memory of Mrs. Whitfield, who is buried here and a monumental inscription to Whitfield himself (which I regret I did not copy) mentioning the date of his death at Newburyport, near Boston. The preacher this afternoon (or I believe there is more than one who officiates here) was the Rev. Mr. Wright, who gave a plain and impressive practical sermon from the concluding clause of the last verse of Rom. 8.— "The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord". It was I think rather above his audience, which I am sorry to say was exceedingly small indeed. I hope it is generally better filled, but I should not have expected so great a falling off in the attendance of plain unfashionable people in the afternoon. These Whitfieldians are one would think farther separated from the Established Church than the Wesleyans (which was certainly not the case in Whitfield's time), who refused to take any steps to establish a sect apart from the Church of England; for in the Wesleyan Chapel I attended the Liturgy was read; but here we had none of it. Only last summer I read a biography of Whitfield with much attention; and ~~these were great~~ it was very interesting to worship in this chapel of his. It recals more interesting associations than Westminster abbey or any vast and splendid cathedral. But I must bid you good night, purposing to rise early and have an hour or so before the pressing business of the day is commenced to write instead sheet to you, and our good D.V. to whom I owe so much to say! I could not find time for it. Dear

London, 5th March 1849. Evening

My Dear Friend

I hastily closed a parcel to you, if you may so term it, for you and left it at Mr. Putnam's yesterday morning, to be sent to Liverpool by the Liverpool packet of the 5, as I suppose, but I fear it does not sail until the 7th so this sheet may possibly go with it. If not it shall follow soon. I am unusually fatigued — can write little to-night. I spent yesterday morning (until 4) at the British Museum, and at Mr. Brown's house, dined at a chop-house in the city with Mr. Putnam, and passed the evening at Mr. Bowerbank's, where I unexpectedly met Mr Ware and Mr. Valentine. It was pretty late before I got home.

This morning my breakfast was brought and I was called, as I am told at 8 o'clock. But I have no recollection of it, or of anything else before 10, when I was called again, and my tea made anew. It was therefore late before I got at my work in the British Museum. I left at 4, returned to my room, and wrote a long letter to Sir Wm Hooker; then went to the meeting of the Linnean Society: nothing of any special interest. I hope to finish at the British Museum tomorrow, but there has been much to do. That I could only get on with it very slowly. A packet ship has lately arrived, but I have received nothing.

Wednesday Evening.

British Museum, all the morning; have finished there, I am glad to say, — dined with Mr. Putnam in the city; called at Dr. Bostock, — tea, — went to Microscopic Party at the Rev. Mr. Gates, — supper; plenty of Microscopes and some rather celebrated men, Prof. Owen, Grant, Royle, Dr. Roget, Bostock, &c. Mr. Quekett, Valentine, Bennett, Solly &c &c. —

Now I long to see you all. I think of you continually and would gladly bring this harassing mode of life to a close and be again with you. A few more months, and, thro' God's mercy, I may again be at your side. Do not let the girls forget me; my best love to them all. I somehow imagine you are now at Princeton. Can it be so?

Thursday Evening 7th March.

The weather, after having been like May for some time, has been raw and chill all this week, and to-day we are favoured with a regular snow-storm. I was not sufficiently on my guard, and have suffered a little in the sudden change, having taken a rather severe cold in my head and throat, which makes me a little uncomfortable. Still I have worked all day, and pretty hard too at the Linnean Herbarium, and after dining all by myself I went to Bentham's, as I had promised to spend the evening, found him and Mrs. B. solus Bridges being out of town; stayed till half past ten. On my return I commenced a letter to Mr. Casey, broke off at 12, and am now about to prepare for bed. Adieu chère amie.

Monday Morning, 11th March.

I have been suffering with an extreme severe cold, the first I have had this winter. By keeping quiet up as much as possible by my fire-side I have got nearly over it. I managed however to continue my work on Friday & Saturday at the Linnean Society, and to get out to church yesterday morning. I attended at a Scotch Chapel in Crenden St. near there, and heard a good, but rather flood discourse from a young preacher. The text was the last clause of 1st Epistle of John, 1:3. I spent the remainder of the day at home, I hope not unprofitably. I have this morning to get my passport from our Minister, and finish my examination of Linnaeus' herbarium. I am invited by Mrs. Stevenson, thro' Dr Boott, to attend a levee or soirée, I don't know which, to be given this evening. If I feel well enough I think I shall just drop in to see how it is done. I expect to be greatly harassed for the two or three days that remain to me here. I have improved the time as well as I could to write letters to those who expect to hear from me, to Caseys, Prof. Bailey, &c. &c. — — for in sooth, since I left you I have scarcely written at all except to your dear self and husband. But I have a busy day before me so good-bye till evening, when I hope to meet with you again.

Monday Evening, 12 o'clock

My Dear Mother

As I sit down to tell you of what I have been about to-day, my cross the wide wave that separates us, and bring me back to 30 MacDougal Street, and to the time when returning from town, I used to present myself before you, give an account of my proceedings, tell you perhaps some news about that ill fated Expedition of which you were so sick of hearing; now it would certainly fail in a month, or something just as likely. When thinking of this long separation, I console myself with the idea that it is better than if I had gone there. In that case I should now have been your antipodes. Now there is only some four or five hours of shadow between us. And sluggard as you call me at home I am up in the morning two or three hours before you. Tell that to the girls for a wonder!

I left my room this morning at eleven, walked to Portland Place, called on the American Minister, who being unwell I was furnished by the Secretary of Legation with what I desired, namely a Passport. This I left, as the manner is at the Office of the French Embassay, that His Majesty Louis Philip may have fitting notice of the honor that is to be done him, for the King of the French is it seems rather particular about such matters, and it is a pity not to oblige him, especially as you can't help yourself. This being done I went on to the Linnean Society, and by working at the full stretch of my powers continued to get through the Linnean Herbarium (skipping a few genera now and then) about six o'clock. Returned home pretty well fatigued, took some tea and toast, called upon Bentham whom I found writing letters of introduction for me. I have them now before me. They are addressed to Seringe at Lyons, — Requien, Avignon — Lady Bentham (B's Mother) at Montpelier, with request to make me acquainted with Dunal and Delile, — Moretti at Pavia, Visiani at Padua, Tommasini at Trieste, Unger at Grätz, Endlicher at Vienna, — Martius & Schultes at Munich, Reichenbach at Dresden, Poppig at Leipsic. These, with what I have already from Hooker, Arnott, Greville, Boott &c, with a few that I expect at Paris leave me little to wish for in this respect. About ten o'clock went to

Mrs. Stevenson's party. It was not a very large one, and in no way especially remarkable. I found there of course the Booths (three sizes, viz. Mrs. Booth the grandmother Mrs. Booth the Mother, and Miss Booth the daughter) — and so of course I was upon good footing. Our Minister lives in neat but by no means splendid style: quite enough so for a republican — and Mrs. S. is very lady-like and prepossessing in appearance. Mr. S. did not make his appearance. Of course I did not stay long.

Tuesday Evening, half past nine

This is my last day but one in London, and I have to commence packing up, close my letters &c. The Great-Western has not yet arrived, which makes us a little anxious. I fear we may hear of some sad accident yet from these sea steam-boats.

I went into the city this morning; made arrangements for my letter of Credit on the Continent, returned to the British Museum, continued but did not finish my work there. I got into conversation with Brown, which kept me some time. I must go again tomorrow. I got my passport from the French Embassador's, called on my way on Dr. Lindley at the Hortieult. Society, and stopped at Ross, the Opticians. Went down to dine with my good friend Mr. & Mrs. Bentham. We had a very pleasant evening, the last of a pretty good number. Mrs. Bentham (don't be jealous of Mrs. B.!) presented me with her own copy of the Pocket-Conversation Book, made up of all sorts of questions and answers and colloquial discourse upon all ordinary topics in Italian, German & French, in parallel columns. — a very convenient thing for a traveller, and the very copy she used throughout the route I am going. My cold is better, tho' the ~~cough is~~ cough is still annoying, as it usually is for a few days. I hope soon to be rid of it. I dread the journey to Paris, which is like to be quite tedious, I expect to arrive there on Saturday afternoon. Good-night. — ma chère Amie.

To Dr. Torrey 46 17

Poor Mr. Hennemann died yesterday, after a short illness. I have spent much time (evenings) with Mr. Valentine, whom I like extremely. Excepting only Brown, he is the best Microscopical observer in Great Britain. He cares little himself for proper systematic botany, for which I am sorry. He has shown me some curious things.

How happened it that no copy of the 2nd part of Flora was sent to Lindley? I found it out only recently, and have bought one for him.

I have learned from Brown the character he observed in our species of Rhexia – that is the true genus Rhexia. – the unilocularity of the anthers. Do you know Kunth is taken as the Natural son of Humboldt?

I spent a part of Monday with Brown. Saw your specimen of Cerallia (Petal = anthera, Nutt.), which is wholly the same as Lagasca's plant. I saw the rest of those you left with Brown; I doubt believe he has ever looked at them. I saw among them your original specimens of Asclepias Vs. which I would gladly have taken; but Brown, did not incline to think they were to be returned. I left still with him the Swaeae (besides those you left him) he promising to give them all to me on my return, or if he leaves England to put all your plants in his possession into Bennett's hands, to hand over to me.

– What a pickle the Linnean Association is in! I wish you had been to tile you.

Hor Greenia, Scott. cf. Streptachne. H. B. K.
(non R. Br.)

I find the Linnean Herb. well worth an attentive examination. Tomorrow will be my third day there. I bought a copy of Gronovius yesterday, and have commenced to run over the Herb. Blayst, writing my determinations in margin. I know you have already done this in part; but in the Plan. I now adopt it is quite necessary to make this examination, comparing with Linn. Sp. Pl. ed. 1. and Herb.

Polygala sanguinea Herb. Linn. is P. purpurea of Nutt. P. viridescens is the same thing young. (One of Linnaeus' specimens of Astragalus Canadensis is our Phaca neglecta. The others (the proper types of the species) are right.
Rudbeckia Radula. Pursh! – R. apetala Nutt & Helianthus, Jan.)

Tuesday Evening, March. 12th.

After a hard days work I finished an hour = day Evening with the Linnean Herbarium, which I found more interesting than I expected and more satisfactory, as it is in really good state, – carefully taken care of &c — I had some very good notes to make, I assure you I feel much gratified to have studied this collection, which, with the Gronovian enables us to fix fair as to Linnean species. Do you know that Acer saccharinum, Linn. is A. ericocarpum! (Spec. & Kalm) Look at Linn. Sp. Pl. (which you have not unfortunately, tho it is the most necessary of books. You will receive it at the same time as this letter or nearly) and you will find that the description is all drawn from ericocarpum.

I took what time I could to-day for the Gronovian Plants & a few of Pursh's &c, but was unable to finish: will go on to-morrow, for I shall work to the last moment.

I have been tempted to buy a collection of Hartweg's very fine Mexican plants, which being collected far in the Interior of North Mexico are very North American, and quite necessary. I think for us. They will reach you with the other parcels. Be careful about the little labels with numbers stuck on. Bentham will publish them presently.

No. 51. is Bouguinatia or Bauhinia (same genus as Bauhinia)
" 81. Larrea nov! (Cauniflia Hort. Soc. Lond.)
" 107. Cercocarpus fothergilloides H. B. K.! real, but not the North American.
" 108 The new genus Crowania, or Cowania, Don. – very fine, an ally of Cercocarpus. These with Purshia will form a peculiar tribe in Rosaceae as I think.

188, 187, 189 } Lamarouxia
} 105. Stenodria batrioides. Bentham.
232. Bessera elegans.
233. Milla biflora.

Prof. Royle, as the agent of India people I believe offers me seed from Himalaya Mountains received and still to be received from the Government collectors, in exchange for those of useful and interesting N. Amer. plants, which they are desirous of introducing into India. But as I can't attend to it until another season,

he kindly offers to send to you a portion of the seed just received, and to ask you to distribute them in such way as will be most useful and ask those you give them to (say Downing, Hogg, Dr. Wray, Dr. Boykin &c. and some one in the valley of the Mississippi or Arkansas) to collect seed of trees &c. - you can suggest what would be most desirable - and send them to London - whence they will be sent in the mails over-land to India. As I fear I shall not see Royle again I shall write him a note, telling him, as I promised, how to send to you.

I saw Dr. Sims' Herbarium at King's College, - I want to look at it to certify a few early Bot. Mag. plants.

Brown came to the Museum this morning with a copy of a curious late paper of Schleiden (which I had seen before) on the development of the Embryo, with a parcel of his own notes on the same subject made in 1810 - 1812, - 15 &c - on the same subject, which did not altogether correspond. Brown thinks much of Schleiden as an observer. He read me many of his old notes, and the subject took him to speak of his discoveries with regard to the Embryos of Pinus. To explain to me as he went on he drew the diagram on the enclosed slip of paper, - and pointed out to me how to observe in our species of Pinus. This will refresh my memory as to all he told me. So pray keep it safely. There is much very curious matter now afloat about the process of impregnation & the early development of Embryo, which I am accumulating as much as I can, for future use.

Pray tell Dr. Persoon that the Gardeners & botanists have insist by acclamation almost that there is no such thing as acclimation in the veg. kingdom

Mrs. Torrey

Tuesday Morning, two o'clock A.M.
March 24th, 1837.

My Dear Friend

I have just finished packing up, being about to start for Boulogne in Steam Boat at three o'clock this morning, and I must now hastily close my letters. This, or rather yesterday, has been a busy day with me. I started in the morning to have a look at a few more things of Pugh's at Lambert's; but he kept me longer than I liked. He found somewhere a small parcel of plants collected by Eschscholtz in Kotzebue's Voyage, who sent them to Lambert. Lambert gave me all the N. American ones, few to be sure, but interesting. From Lambert's I returned by way of the Horticultural Society, to bid good-bye to Lindley & Bentham, but the latter insists upon coming up in the morning to my lodgings to see me. Mr. L. I have made a fortunate acquisition for him. He told me he saw a few days ago at an auction some copies of Richard's fine work on the Conifera, but an engagement at the time prevented him from staying to buy a copy of the work for himself, which he imagines would be sold cheap. Mr. Putnam found out who bought up those copies, and claimed one at nearly the price at which they were sold; which I shall have the pleasure of presenting to Bentham ~~tomorrow~~ this morning when he calls. — I went to the Brit. Museum, worked hard until four o'clock; but was not able quite to finish. So I left my copy of Bromvicus, in which I was making notes, with Mr. Bennett to keep for me until my return in the autumn, and took leave of Brown & Bennett. Went to Mr. Bartlett's — saw Mrs. & Miss B. who insisted upon giving me a note of introduction to a friend of theirs in Florence. — Went to the City, dined with Putnam, down to Well-close Square, took my tea, and bid good-bye to Ward and family, and Mr. Duckett. It being now past nine I returned toward the Strand, called at Putnam's lodgings, took him with me to help me pack up and to give him directions about sending on the parcels to New York.

The parcels I send are —

1st. A small parcel, which Mr Putnam is to send to Dr. Forrest, Care Wiley & Putnam, ~~containing~~ by a private hand, probably Mr. James of Albany, who returns by the Great Western, — containing a little packet of bits from Herbaria &c. — some microscopical objects. — a little parcel for Prof. Bailey, from Duckett, which I will be obliged to Dr. Forrest to forward as soon as may be. — my copies of a work of Owen and one of Hood not intended for you, which you will value, as well for their intrinsic worth as because they have been my companions for some time past. I send you also the meagre beginning of a collection of plants & flowers from the most interesting places I visit. You can't expect much in this winter, and I only send a few leaves &c. from Poor Mary's prison at Lochleven, — from Holyrood, Abbotsford, Melrose Abbey &c. — I hope to make a large and pretty collection of this kind for you before I return, and will simply ask you to keep them until then, when we will procure a very nice port folio and arrange them. I see that I have left out my bits of wood from Queen Mary's Thorn Tree, and it is now too late to add them, but I will send them from Paris.

Tell Dr. Forbes that the things to be sent by the London packet of the 20th are chiefly these. — A tin case of prints. These all belong to me. I beg you will take care of them and any others I send hereafter. The big trunk, filled with dried plants, consisting partly of those of Herb. Forr. — the remainder my own acquisitions, pretty extensive and valuable too. There are 4 or 5 packages more than the trunk will hold, which Mr. P. will send to Wiley & Putnam in his own cases. I have all consigned to W & Putnam, that they may relieve Dr. F. of all trouble at the Custom-house.

A package for Mr. Sullivant, consisting of Hooker Icones 2 vol. W. & Am. Prodr. Fnd. W. & Hook. fl. Bor. Am. 10 parts. W. & Putnam will pay duty. —

A package to my address, care Dr. Forrest containing some Botanical books, mostly things given to me, which I thought should pay duty. It contains Bennett's Hosefield Book which Dr. F. will be very anxious to see, other pamphlets &c. some of which are for Dr. F. A most interesting paper of Griffith's, given me by Lindley is among them.

Next, a complete set of Flaxmans illustrations; which being all plates (4 volumes, 2 Homer, 1. Eschylus, 1 Hesiod) pay no duty. These will afford you much pleasure I know, and also the girls; particularly Eliza, to whom they will be very useful if she goes on well in drawing. Beseech her for my sake to use them very carefully. Tell her they are to be ornaments to Mrs. Gray's drawing-room table, one of these days!

Next, parcels of books sent to W. & Putnam for Michigan University Library, or scientific books of my own, — which are all purchased and sent by them. Nearly every thing now sent is botanical. I wished to send Dr. Forrest a list but have not found time. Among them is Wallich's Planta Asiat. Rariores, and a good many other botanical works, but mostly old ones. W. & P. are instructed to let Dr. Forrest take any and all he chooses, but they are to keep all others till I come. Dr. F. can send for all if he likes.

The Great Western has arrived at Liverpool. No letters for me! I hear that Chancellor Matthews has resigned at last. Do tell me something about it. I regret to hear of the death of the excellent Dr. Hosack.

And now I must bring my letter to a close, for I would like an hour or so of sleep, and have several letters besides to close. — The larger enclosed sheet is for yourself — the smaller consists of crude notes and memoranda for your dear husband. This sheet must, I suppose, be joint property; and it will need two of you to read it I fear! My best remembrances to all the household, old & young, high & low; may rich blessings rest upon you. Best love to the girls. Tell them I long to write them — let them look out for a Havre packet — and also to hear from them. For Herbert I feel most especial and peculiar love, and delight to see the mention of his name.

Please continue to write very frequently while I am on the Continent. Once more Adieu. Your fond and faithful

Gray

PS. Dr. S.

Mr. Lambert, wished me to-day to give letters of introduction to a friend of his, a Mr. Eyse, who is about to take up his abode in New York. As I have not even seen the man avoided it but said that I would mention him in my letters to you. Lambert will probably give him a note to you. Adieu. Your faithful A.G.

Dr. John Torrey
No. 30, Macdougal St.
New York

Franked by Wiley & Putnam

Paris, 18th March 1829 Monday Evening.

My dear Girls,

By the heading of this letter, you see I have arrived at Paris; and by way of redeeming my promise of writing you occasionally, — a promise which so far has been very badly kept I allow, — I am about to address to you the first sheet of my journal from France. You must know that I arrived here on Saturday evening last, about half past six o'clock, when having no time to look up private lodgings I stopped at the Hotel de Lille et d'Albion, pres le Palais Royal; there I remained until to-day, when I engaged cheaper lodgings in that part of the town where I expect to be most engaged. I am now at the Hotel de l'Empereur Joseph II; Rue Tournon pres le Palais du Luxembourg. Here I have been established for about half an hour, and my first business shall be to fill this sheet for you. I suppose I must begin at the beginning and tell you how I came here. Voila. I left London at nine o'clock in the morning of the 14th Inst. (Thursday) stopping on my way to the steam-boat which was to take me to Boulogne to leave a parcel of letters at Mr. Putnam's office to be forwarded to dear friends at home. It was a nasty rainy morning; and our boat was, as indeed I expected, not very comfortable. The Cabin was well enough but much too small for the accommodation of some 50 or 60 persons, and there was no covering to the deck, nor any deck-cabin, except two dirty little places for the poor passengers who were not allowed the use of ours; so we had our choice the whole day between the soaking in the rain upon deck and the close atmosphere of the crowded cabin. Of course I was vibrating between the two dilemmas the whole day, but took as much pains as I could to keep dry. The only thing I saw worthy of notice as we went down the Thames was Greenwich Hospital, of which I will perhaps send a Print. I should add also Chalk-cliffs &c. for I never before saw rocks and hills of chalk. In the afternoon, as we had fairly got into the channel a thick fog came on, the Captain lost his way and seemed to fear he should run the boat upon the sands, so he dropped anchor about five in the afternoon. We were to have arrived at Boulogne at 9 that evening. But as I saw there was no great chance of our moving for some time, I set about making amend for

my loss of sleep the previous night, I took possession of two-thirds of a hard sofa, and wrapped in my cloak was soon in a comfortable doze. I awoke late in the evening; and such a sight as there was before me! It seems that there was no accommodations for sleeping on board, or next to none, and the passengers, men women & children rose indiscriminately but thickly strewn over the sofas, chairs, and even over the whole floor, with portmanteaus great-coats and whatever they could find for pillows, attempting to secure such rest as they might. Some sixty persons or more crowded into a space not larger than the Cabin of one of our ferry-boats. As if this were not enough some woman not far from me took it into her head to be sea-sick, for we were still at anchor and there was a considerable swell on the water; one such example by mere sympathy I suppose set half the rest a going and my ears and nostrils were regaled with sounds and odors quite sufficient to murder sleep. But I was too drowsy to mind it much, and soon fell asleep again, but awoke in the morning with swollen eyes and complaining bones. The boat was moving again; and it was raining as hard as ever. The distant coast of France soon came in view, and at half-past-ten we were landed at Boulogne. We were escorted to the Custom House, what baggage we had brought in our hands was closely examined by the officers, an ill-looking, vagabond set, — our passports were taken from us and a provisional one given which permitted us to go on to Paris, for which we each had to pay two francs; we were then allowed to go to an Hotel and get our breakfast, a privilege which most of us were not slow to avail ourselves of. I made a hearty meal of cold roast beef Café au lait, excellent bread and delicious butter (which two last I have found ever since I have been in France. I gave my keys to the Commissaire of the Hotel to get my luggage through the Custom-house, and my place being taken in the Diligence for Paris at two o'clock, having nothing else to do I went down to the custom-house to see the examination of the luggage. Lazy Custom-house officers and gens d'armes were lounging about while the heavy carts loaded with baggage were drawn up from the boats by women! — and this while it was raining hard, and the poor creatures were without hats or bonnets, and had only a handkerchief or a bit of cloth tied over their heads. So much for this self-styled most refined and polite nation! I noticed the poor things when their task was done and they were waiting to convey the trunks &c. from the Custom-house to the various Hotels. Some were chatting in groups, apparently quite content with their lot; a few were sleeping, and many, with the characteristic industry of their sex, produced their knitting-work from their pockets and were busily employed at a more appropriate and feminine employment. I was quite amused at the strictness with which those exceedingly unpleasant looking fellows searched all our baggage, that of the ladies not less than of the men. Little parcels were opened, dirty linen was overhauled and most minutely inspected: the whole scene would have made a fit subject for the pencil of Hogarth. My travelling bag was examined from top to bottom, and I began to fear for my trunk which I had packed with care, would be sadly deranged. but they contented themselves with cutting open a packet of seeds I was taking from the Horticultural Society to Le Caudolle, and with seizing as a great prize my rather formidable parcel of letters of introduction: this was near causing me to be detained until the next diligence: but the Commissaire succeeded in getting them sent up to the Inspector in another part of the town, upon whom we called, when after due explanation made and one or two of the letters being read they were formally delivered back to me.

I can tell you what a French Diligence is like. It is just like one of the Rail-Road cars (about three apartments) of the Haarlem Rail-road, for example, mounted on coach wheels; the horses are small, lean, shaggy and ugly, and some seven of these beasts are fastened, three abreast and one for a leader, with ropes to the said diligence; but how such beasts contrive to draw such a cumbrous vehicle, loaded with seventeen persons and their baggage besides a driver and a conductor, I don't well understand, although the beasts are changed every five or six miles; but somehow we got over the ground pretty fast, and came to Paris, over 140 miles, in a little less than 30 hours, although it rained all the first day and part of the second, and the road was extremely muddy.

We arrived just before night-fall at Montreuil a fine old fortified French town situated on the summit of a hill and overlooking a broad valley which in summer must be quite beautiful: here we dined, and were charged four francs each for our dinner, besides some sous to the garcon

I slept pretty well in the night, during which we passed Abbeville, where there is said to be a fine church. We breakfasted at the queer old town of Beauvais, where there is a fine Cathedral, of which I had a pretty good view. My breakfast (Dejuner a la fourchette, which is the next thing to a dinner) cost 3½ francs, for on this route you meet with very English charges! I wished to say something about the country, but have not room. Suffice it to say that we passed through the town of St. Denis late in the afternoon, where I did not even get a glimpse of the very ancient Cathedral, and arrived at Paris just before night-fall. After dinner, in company with a fellow-passenger, a young Englishman, I gratified a long-felt curiosity by strolling through Palais Royal and some of the principal streets of Paris. On Sunday I attended church in the morning (after a vain attempt to find the American Chapel) at the Rev. Mr. Sayer's English Episcopal Chapel, where I heard a good sermon; and in the evening at the Methodist Chapel, where the Rev. Mr. Foase preached a truly excellent discourse from Jer. 8: 13. All the shops were open just as on any other day, and the gardens and parks were all crowded. This morning I went down to the Jardin des Plantes, stopping by the way to see the ancient church of Notre-Dame, where I heard a portion of the Catholic service chanted, and saw quite as much heathen worship as I desired. At last, after looking at many other buildings and objects of curiosity about which I will tell you more prettily, I reached the Jardin, found de Caisne, who could speak no English, and I almost no French; so he took me to Ad. Jussieu, who makes out to speak very tolerable English, and to understand me pretty well. I left soon to call on Mr. Webb who is an Englishman, for whom I had a letter from Hooker; thence after looking in vain for "appartementes garnis" in Rue de l'Odeon, Place de l'Odeon &c. I secured my lodgings here, where I shall be obliged to hear nothing but French, and where I hope I may catch some of the language, and after dining at the Ordinary at the Hotel de Lille &c. where English is spoken, I transferred myself to my present quarters. But my sheet is full. I will give you another very soon. Till then, mes chères petites sœurs, Adieu.

Paris, 20th March, Wednesday Evening. 10 o'clock.

My Dear Girls

I must continue my letter to you on a large sheet of thin French paper; else I shall have a larger bill of postage to pay than will be altogether convenient when I send to Havre. I did not write last evening. I had no fire in my room and after running about all day over streets paved with little square blocks of stone which it is very fatiguing to walk over I came home fairly tired and went to bed soon after nine o'clock. Except calling on M. Delessert for whom I had a letter and a small parcel from Hooker, and whom I did not find at home, I spent the whole day in looking about the town, seeing sights, &c. My first visit was to the Louvre, a large and splendid palace, where I spent an hour or two in the vast gallery of paintings, which fill a very large saloon and a long gallery I suppose 500 or 600 feet long, which connects the Louvre with the palace of the Tuileries. I have unfortunately however missed seeing which I most desired here, viz: the great collection formed by Napoleon which occupies these galleries, and which is still I suppose ~~one of~~ the largest and finest collection of the old masters in the world. From the 1st of February to the first of June these rooms are used for the exhibition of the paintings of the living French artists, which are placed over the old pictures and hide them completely. This is very annoying for though I was interested in this collection of recent pictures, the largest by far I ever saw yet I don't care very much for these, and wish they were exhibited anywhere else but here. I passed through the room devoted in like manner to the exhibition of modern sculpture: but I shall take another day to visit the gallery of ancient sculpture which was not open on that day, as also the galleries of Grecian & Egyptian antiquities. I can scarcely give you even a list of the other places I have visited. — The Bronze column in the Place Vendôme, the garden of the Tuileries, the Place de la Concorde, the Arc de l'Etoile, the Champs d'Elysees, the Church of the Madeleine, the finest building by far I ever saw, — both within and without. — the Cathedral Notre Dame, and a few of the finest Churches, — an outside view of the Pantheon & the Hotel des Invalides, —

Many of these I shall see again. I shall procure prints also as far as I can. Though there are few very good ones, and with them before me I will try before I leave Paris to give you some little account of the most interesting places.

To-day I have been wholly occupied at the Jardin des Plantes. Fortunately for me Lussieu speaks a little English, so I can get on with him pretty well. But you would have been amused at the attempts which Mr. DeLaisne & M. Gandichaud and myself made to understand each other. Still more amused would you have been to see how I managed to make a bargain with a bookseller for a few books I wished to purchase. I feel the want of French sadly, and have no time for study.

Thursday Evening.

I have been again occupied the whole day at the Jardin des Plantes, and went at six o'clock to dine with Mr. Webb to meet M. Gay. Webb had taken care to ask an English student also who speaks French much better than he does English, who sat between Gay & myself and interpreted when it became necessary. But Gay speaks a little of what will pass for English, mixed here and there with French, so that I got on very well indeed. Gandichaud was also there, - a very interesting man if one could talk with him. We were kept rather late, so that it is now past 12, so I must bid you good night.

Friday Evening.

I spent all this morning also at the Jardin des Plantes, until past four, when I broke off, walked over into the other part of the town & dined at the Café Colbert, in proper French style, and ran about the streets until nine o'clock. I feel the want of French sadly, and am greatly bothered every moment, especially when I wish to make any enquiries or to purchase any thing. I must devote my evenings and all my leisure time to study, which I don't like at all; but it is quite necessary. I am looking anxiously for the arrival of the Havre packet which I hope and trust will bring me letters from you all, - it is an age since I have heard from you. - and also my parcels which I need very much. I was very much disappointed at not finding them here on my arrival. The weather has been quite chilly ever since my arrival here, but today it feels more like Spring.

Saturday Evening

I write now in much better mood than yesterday. This morning, while I was at the Jardin des Plantes, engaged in my ordinary work, a letter addressed in a well-known hand was handed me by DeLaisne. You may be sure I was overjoyed once more to hear from home. You don't know what it is to receive letters in a distant and strange land from home and those you love, and you can't half imagine what a rich treat it is. The letter also informed me that a box and some previous letters had been sent on to Paris for me. So as soon as I could leave the garden I went across to the very opposite end of the town to the house of Welles & Co., to whose care I learn they were sent; but I was so disappointed at finding myself just a few minutes too late, for the office was closed for the day and every body gone. So I was obliged to come all the way back without the letters, and must wait as patiently as I can until Monday Morning, when I shall be there as early as possible

Monday Evening, 25th. March

Mes très-chères petites Sœurs!

I have made a regular holiday. I set out early in the morning for Place St. George at the opposite side of the town, to find my box &c., taking my breakfast on the way, and also calling for a few minutes on Baron Delessert, who received me very cordially. At Mr. Welles' I found the box, which I sent over to my lodgings, and, what gave me most delight of all, the letter from your dear Mother and a short note from Jane at the end. This put me in most capital good humour for the whole day. Wishing to attend a meeting of the great Institute of France, which is held at 3 o'clock on Monday I found I should not have time if I went to the Jardin: so I rambled about until three; passing by the Church of Notre Dame de Lorette again, went in and had another look. The interior, tho' not equal to that of Madeleine, is of the same style of classical architecture, and is exquisitely beautiful. I can give you no idea of the ceiling, which is extremely rich and chaste; and the whole walls are covered with frescoes (you know what they are, I suppose) which are very fine and produce a pretty effect. Here I saw for the first time an old woman confessing her sins to a priest. I had seen the confessionals many times before; but never before

had I observed any benighted creature thus engaged. By the way, yesterday on my way to church (I heard again an excellent discourse from Rev. Mr. Coase of the Wesleyan Chapel) I passed by a very large Catholic Church in this neighborhood (St. Sulpice) and stopping for a little while, I saw some strange semi-heathen ceremonies. It was, it seems, le dimanche des rameaux or Palm Sunday, which they keep in commemoration of Our Saviour's entrance into Jerusalem when branches of palms were strown in his way. A long procession of Priests in their gaudy dresses and monks with their black cowls were coming out from the body of the Church bearing branches of willows, and a few of them palm-leaves in their hands, emulating that portion of scripture in which the account is given: they stopped in the portico, where after another chant, one of the priests read some kind of service in Latin, I know not what it was. In the mean time a vast quantity of branches of evergreens, which had been blessed in the church were distributed to the great crowd of people, each of whom eagerly secured a piece. The priests then came back to the principal door of the church, where they chanted the verses of the psalm commencing with "Lift up your heads O ye gates" &c. (Ps. 24:7) - in Latin of course, knocking at the same time upon the door, a chorus from within answered "Who is this King of glory?" and so on. Finally the door opened, the whole procession entered into the church, singing as loud as they could bawl, and this senseless and profane ceremony ended. In this church I noticed a chapel for offerings and prayers to relieve souls from Purgatory! I wished to copy the advertisement affixed to it, and perhaps will do so as I pass by some day. But, to return, to my memoranda of Sixth day. I spent all the time from 12 to 3 in looking into shop windows and in examining book stalls to see what I could find, - and found just nothing at all. At three o'clock I went to the Institute, I found that the room was already crowded. I inquired for Prussien & Bouquiant, the only members I could think of that I knew, but they was not there and therefore I could not get in. After some time Prussien came in. But it was then too late, so I lost the object for which I had given up half the day. Prussien however took me into the Library, which is worth seeing. I employed the remaining hour or so in purchasing some prints of remarkable buildings &c. in Paris, and I was also tempted to buy a few engravings from some of the great masters. After dinner I went to Mr. Webb's where I looked at plants for a few hours. He gave me also some autographs of celebrated botanists, and a few old botanical books.

Many thanks to Jane for her letter, which I value much, and expect by the next ship the promised epistle from Eliza. Margaret & Henry. I think on the whole I shall not marry in France or England. It would be so far for my wife to go when she wished to see her friends, so Jane will perhaps stand a better chance to get a piece of the wedding-cake. Dr. Buck you know picked up his wife in Switzerland. I have a letter to that family. Madame Wolff gives lodgings to a few strangers, and has still a few daughters left. I shall stop there if I can, and since I have heard the family spoken of in such terms of praise who knows but I may bring a second of the family to New York! What do you think of this? I shall receive letters from you I hope, at Geneva, and you can give me your opinion about the matter. Of course I must see the lady before I can make up my mind altogether. But Mr. Putnam who has seen them likes them very much. But for the present, Adieu, my dear pets and believe me ever your attached & faithful brother

J.

Friday Evening, 29th March

I resume my pen after an interval of a few days during which I have had very little time to write, and which time I had has been in part occupied in writing a letter to your dear Mother, which I have sent by way of London. I found out on Monday last that the packet from Havre for Naples had just sailed, and that there would not be another before the 24th of April. Now your kind letters have made me flatter myself that you would be somewhat disappointed to get no letters from me before about the first of June! So I have made what amends I could for my neglect in ascertaining when the Havre packet sailed in time to write by the last, and have written by way of London. Meanwhile I have had very little to communicate to you. My mornings have been spent quite uniformly at the Jardin des Plantes, and of course nothing that I could write you about dried plants would especially interest you. Nearly every evening this week I have been with Mr. Webb or Mr. Gay, both botanists, so you will not care for them. I have of late however had a little leisure just before dark, when I have occasionally gone into some of the Catholic churches, in which some kind of service is going on almost every hour this week, which being the last of Lent is made much of by Catholics. To-day is Good Friday, and high Mass has been celebrated in the principal churches; this is a ceremony that I wished to see throughout, and it is only on a day like this that I can do it; for tho' I have stopped for a moment or so at these churches on Sunday while on my way to a Christian place of worship, I should not think it proper to devote the morning of the Sabbath to such a purpose. But this morning, from some unaccountable reason (for I was asleep last night soon after twelve) I did not wake until near ten o'clock.

so that it was past eleven before I could go out. But I sallied out for St. Sulpice, which is very near me, without waiting for my breakfast, where I arrived in time to see quite as much as I cared for. When I arrived a long procession of priests and monks or choristers were moving up the aisles to the Lady Chapel, which is a chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary at one end of the Church, with a statue intended to represent her, bearing the infant Jesus in her arms, and a shrine with candles burning before it; - all this you see in every large Catholic church. On this occasion the chapel hung throughout with crimson cloth, covered with figures &c in gold lace, and an unusual number of candles were burning before the idol. All those who formed the procession carried long candles unlighted, and walked in profound silence. After that, entered the chapel some kind of ceremonies, which I could not well see, then all their candles were lighted, the chief priest held up something covered with a red cloth (which I afterwards found out was a vessel containing the wafer that he was about to consecrate), whereupon all the people fell upon their knees. Now the procession moved out into the body of the church, the chief priest still carrying this mysterious vessel covered with the red cloth, - he was received under a canopy of cloth ornamented with gold, ~~under which~~ which was carried by four attendants, and thus they passed down the aisle on the other side and round to the altar, the people all kneeling as the host passed by them, except a very few, sturdy heretics like myself I suppose, who stood bolt upright. At the altar there was a great deal ceremony, genuflexion, chanting, and so on, which I perceived was the act of consecration of the wafer and the wine which was brought by an attendant, and when it was finished the priest himself eat the wafer and drank the wine, and after a little chanting all was done.

On my way out of the church I saw another sight, which I have witnessed before. On a velvet cushion was placed a cross of silver having on it a figure intended to represent our Savior at his crucifixion, and the people as they passed stopped and kissed first the feet, then the hands, and then the breast of the image. To this little children were brought in great numbers by their nurses and mothers and taught to kiss this image, thus taking their first lessons in paganism. Until ~~you~~ we see such sights, we can not realize how much cause of gratitude we have that we were born in a truly Christian country, and taught to worship God understandingly. One has great difficulty also in believing that this was ever a Christian land in which true religion ever flourished; but I have stood in the very church in which the bells were tolled in the night of the 23rd of August 1572, as the signal for the massacre of several thousand Protestants. You will find a print of this church among those I send ~~you~~ by the next packet.

I went to my bankers this morning, and was fortunate enough this time to get there in season to draw some money, as my purse by this time had grown very light. I now decided to devote the remainder of the morning to a visit to the Cemetery of Père la Chaise, a place of which you have doubtless heard, and a very interesting and curious place it is; - one which if you once see you will not easily forget, but of which no idea can be given by description. The cemetery is situated just without the barriers of the City, occupying an elevated and beautifully diversified spot of ground, of about 100 acres. From the highest parts you have a fine view of the city. The grounds are planted throughout with evergreen trees and laid out into walks and serpentine paths in a very pretty manner; the whole extent almost is crowded with tombs and monuments of every kind. The inscriptions are often very simple and affecting, but generally they are truly French. What strikes you particularly is the wreaths of flowers (artificial) and "immortelle" with which they are adorned. It seems to be the custom for the friend of the deceased upon every visit, or at least every year, to place a new wreath upon the tomb, and the number that you see upon many is very great. At the entrance of the Cemetery and for some distance along the street that leads to it are numerous stands where wreaths of this kind or crosses, or garlands of artificial flowers are exposed for sale. I bought, for Eliza's collection a small wreath of "immortelle" and a cross of the same kind. Family tombs are most frequently built and fitted up like little chapels, with a shrine, a crucifix, a candle-stick or two, vases of artificial flowers, a window of stained glass like that of the old churches. Others are surrounded or covered with flower-beds, which are very carefully tended, and present a very beautiful appearance, with Wall-flower, Violets, Primroses and so forth growing luxuriantly and now in full bloom

I infringed the law which forbids you to pluck these flowers, and gathered one or two bits in a quiet corner, where I was sure I was not observed by the gardeners, but I was too conscientious to gather more than was just sufficient for my purpose.

I spent two or three hours in wandering over these grounds, looking at the more beautiful monuments, or at those of celebrated persons of whom very many are buried here. I saw also laborers preparing the "fosses communes" where the poor are buried at the public expense, in long ditches, in which the coffins are placed close by each other side by side; and after five years, the trenches are opened again to receive a new supply. I could have spent very much longer time here with interest, but I was already fatigued.

On my way back I passed through the Place de la Bastille. All that remains of this famous prison is a huge figure of an elephant with a tower on his back, which I suppose belonged to it. A monument is being erected now upon the site. The Garden of Plantes was nearly in my way home; so I stopped there, worked for an hour (till 5 o'clock), went home (home!! indeed!) took my dinner, found myself most thoroughly tired as well as hungry, having had no breakfast — but a small roll of bread. I then came near the Cemetery, had a fine kindling in my room, and commenced writing to you. Just now the little daughter of the Concierge, a little girl of six or seven, who often waits upon me, has brought me a cup of coffee which I have enjoyed greatly and now feel much refreshed. The French children are all pretty and graceful, and I am making the little girl's acquaintance as fast as I can; for it is difficult for me to understand her (and seems odd to hear such a little thing speak French), and in answer to some of my attempts to speak French to her, she answers "Je n'entend pas Anglaise, Monsieur."

What great lies the French news-papers tell! Yesterday Morning the paper I was reading at my breakfast, stated that one of the gardeners who had charge of the bears at the Jardin des Plantes, descended into the enclosure for some purpose, and was seized by the bear, killed immediately and almost eaten up before help was obtained. So when I arrived at the Garden I of course spoke to Mr. Laine about it, who was greatly surprised, for it seems the story was entirely a fabrication.

I see I have at length filled this large sheet; so I must say adieu for the present. But hope tomorrow evening to begin another. Ever I remain Your attached A. G.

For Mrs. T.

Paris, 26th March, Tuesday Evening.

My ever dear and most precious Friend.

I have no words to express the joy which your kind letter gave me when yesterday I had the pleasure to receive it, and I know not how to thank you sufficiently or Dr. T. either for remembering me, and keeping my wants in view. You know what it is to receive letters from home when in a distant land; but here I was such a perfect stranger, surrounded by people who speak in an unknown tongue, surrounded with all sorts of petty difficulties. I had not heard from you for some time previous to my leaving London, and there from the 17th inst. to Saturday last I was without a word of intelligence. I thought it very probable that letters or parcels had been sent to Paris, but could find nothing at the Garden, or anywhere. I thought it probable that they might be sent. At last Dr. Torrey's letter of Feb. 23 to March 8th came to hand (so far the most recent news) with the pleasing intelligence that you were all well and that a letter from my dear Mrs. T. had been sent some time previous to the care of Welles & Co at Paris. So I have to thank you all for your punctuality in writing ever since I parted from you, and I know very well that neither you nor your dear husband have much time for writing, and that it is fatiguing to write such long letters as I like to receive. With me it is a somewhat different thing. My pen and paper forms a link to connect me with home, and I am very glad to write whenever I can steal an hour for the purpose or have strength or energy left for it after a long and fatiguing day's work. When I get my desk open before me and my pen in my hand I forget that I am in London or Paris, but in thought am on the other and better side of the ocean. But I feel so sadly the want of time, when you feel it necessary to improve the opportunities that you now have but will not have again. But let me once get back again and I can tell you more in a day than I can write in a month. But I am wandering from my subject.

As soon as I could leave the Garden after receiving Dr. Torrey's letter I crossed the town and went to Welles & Co; all expectation of course, but to my great vexation found I was just a few minutes too late; that the counting house was closed, and every-body gone, and that I must wait until Monday morning

before my wishes could be gratified. To this I had to submit as well as I could: but early on Monday morning I set out, took my breakfast on the way, found the box arrived for me and what is best of all your kind and warm-hearted letter. It lacks only one thing, and that is a date. I can't tell when it was written only I know that it is previous to Dr. Torrey's which was begun on the 23rd Feb. But this is of very small consequence as you may judge, since I have read it four or five times without remarking it until now that I set down to answer it.

I was grieved to discover yesterday that I was all wrong in my impressions as to the sailing of the Packet from Havre to New York. I had reckoned on the first of the month, and had written some sheets already to the girls and was preparing a parcel; but I found at Nelles & Co that the packets sail on the 24th and that I was consequently quite to late for this month. I can't think of waiting so long; for you would think it very strange not to hear from me until about the last of May. So as a dernier resort I have commenced this letter in all haste, and if I can finish it will send by to-morrow's mail to London, to the care of Mr. Putnam, who will forward it by the English Packet of the 1st.

To save postage I will send my journals & letters in a parcel which I shall forward to Havre the five I leave Paris, to be sent by the Packet of the 24 April from that place. I shall also write you again by the same vessel. I fear you will think it odd that you should get no letter by the Havre packet of this month, but if this reaches London in time you may receive it as soon or very nearly. But I must back off for the present, as it is half-past one

Wednesday Evening.

A previous engagement at Mr. Webb's took me out this evening so that I could not stay at my lodgings and write a long letter to you, as I should have preferred; but this late it be I shall add a few lines to my sheet before I retire to rest.

There is little danger of my being spoiled in Paris by being over polished. In London one must take care to be always comme il faut. There I took pains to keep myself rather spruce which I have continued here from the mere force of habit!!! But gentlemen in Paris dress any how; they don't pay half the attention to the matter which is done in England. — With the ladies it is perhaps different, but here I scarcely ever see ladies except in the streets & shops. — and restaurants! — At the houses of botanists I have only seen Mrs. Gay, — a very plain and good-natured Swiss lady. As to parler-vous-ing, it not such an easy matter I assure you. You would laugh most heartily to see me in the Botanic gallery of the Jardin des Plantes endeavouring to carry on conversation with Gandichaud or Decaisne, — the former of whom can scarcely read English, and the latter can speak only a dozen words. I get out, with no little difficulty, a few sentences of such French as has not been heard since the days of King Pepin I am sure, and when that fails me I write in English, which Decaisne can read, and make him write in French in return, or else for short sentences speak very slowly and distinctly. From my ignorance of the language I am obliged to take great pains when I wish to purchase anything from the shops: for it is customary to put on an additional price to English customers. Fortunately my complexion and the style of my countenance is so far French that before I speak I am generally taken for a native, and I sometimes manage to make purchases without saying a word beyond a monosyllable. So I have to be very careful to avoid being cheated; but I am every day acquiring more knowledge and experience

I shall not forget the furs in Germany. The silk-velvet it will give me pleasure to procure for you, and I shall probably purchase it here. Gloves seem to be very cheap here, and I may send some for yourself and the girls. I hear nothing further about abandoning good old no. 30, Macdougal St. but if you do leave I had rather not know it at present, as I always think of you as there and don't like to have my old associations deranged. Before I left London I heard that the Chancellor had actually resigned the University and Mr. Aspinwall of New Jersey was to take his place, but you say nothing about it, neither does the Doctor in his letter, which is later. Is it true? The lectures on Anatomy by a Professoress must be rather queer, I think. I hope they were edifying. If the business is likely to succeed well any quantity of female professors might be furnished from Paris in the various departments of the profession. The ~~signs of~~ conspicuous signs of some of these wise-women in Paris are often excessively amusing.

I have been seized with a mania for collecting prints — on a small scale, and shall send home some very good ones, to adorn my parlor and study at Michigan of course! There are astonishing quantities to be found here. I am endeavouring to get all the portraits of botanists I can, and from this I have been led to pick up ancient ones which show the early state of the art or old-fashioned costumes &c, and also a few choice engravings from the old masters, but most of these I can obtain better in Italy and Germany. Tell Dr. S. not to be alarmed for I shall not spend much money upon them.

As a general thing Paris is not very beautiful. But there are some magnificent sights I assure you. At odd and ends of time I have already seen most of the ordinary sights which attract the attention of travellers, but must leave all account of them for the Journal from Paris, which so far is addressed to the girls, though

I fear it will scarcely interest them or any one else

You will receive this sheet by the first of May, I suppose. The letters you write, say as late as by the Havre packet of the 1st June, please direct to Munich, to the Care of Erich & Frères de Ruedorffer. I can hardly expect to hear from you in the South, but by the time I arrive at Munich I shall be impatient to hear from you. By the 1st June please write to Geneva, Care Hentsch & Co. Please thank Lane for me, most cordially for her letter a la suite to yours (sweet upon sweet) and say I shall answer it tout de suite, the expense of postage only preventing me from writing by way of London. And so dear little Herbert is already showing his teeth. I hope he will get through the process of dentition without suffering from the numerous disorders which so generally accompany it. Is he a good-natured child? Does he ever cry? How I long to see him. I suppose he has already changed very much from the well thing he was when last I had him in my arms. What shall I bring him? I suppose he won't care for common toys.

If Mr. Brown does not call for his money, do with it as you think proper. I knew he would try to do without it, if he could. If you have no immediate call for it, you may keep a portion for me for I presume I shall return with my pockets perfectly empty. If my good-natured friend Langdon calls again to enquire after me, as very like he will please say to him I would be glad to write him if I only had time, but that I cannot secure enough to write half as much as I wish to yourself.

There is no American clergyman in Paris at present, at least I can find none; but there is very good preaching at the Wesleyan Chapel (Rev. Mr. Toase) and I am thankful for religious privileges greater than I expected. By the way, can you find out if there be any thing that our good Dr. Skinner would like to have from Germany, I would like to bring him some trifle, say some Dutch Commentary that he does not possess, or else one of the Fathers: for these old gentlemen can be had cheap. Perhaps I may get him an autograph of Calvin. I have some very old prints of Wycliffe, Huss &c. but those I want myself. But I must close. I thank you again for your letter, and hope for plenty more. Your concluding words are as they should be, for I am, and for aye remain the same faithful and fondly attached

(Eclipsim non animum mutant qui trans ~~mare~~ mare currunt) Gray.

Thursday Morning. 28th March.

I have yet time for a few more words. I am going to fold this sheet in such a manner that the last leaf shall serve as the cover and I shall address it to Mr. Putnam at London, and write a few words of business to him on the inside. So don't wonder at the mutilated sheet you receive. Tell Dr. Torrey that I understood him to say that some letters were sent in the box to me; but I find none! I wish he had written, for Jussieu and DeCaisne complain that it is very long since they have heard from him. Pamphlets they receive from time to time but no letters. The box, I should not forget to say, came safe and sound. The copies of Flora I was indeed glad to get. I have presented one to Jussieu, hommage de l'auteur, and one to DeCaisne also. DeCaisne has given me separate copies of his papers. He is now publishing a most splendid (botanically speaking) memoir upon the Order Lardizabalaceæ, in which I see he has found out some things which have been known to Brown only for a long time. He will give us copies I dare to say. He is one of the best botanists here. I like Gaudichaud also very much. But I fear not in time to delay any of the sets of Brown's that Brown & the Lyceum prepared for me. Has Dr. T. sent them all to Geneva? If not I wish one could be sent to Mr. Webb here. But if the Doctor will send them all to Hamburg, I will distribute them from there. I have just finished the examination of Michaux's herbarium, which has proved worth looking over. I shall write Doctor more particularly, indeed have already begun a letter for him. Mr. Webb showed me last evening a letter from Hooker, which contained a good deal of botanical intelligence for himself and me. The British Antarctic expedition, he says is to sail positively in August, and Joseph is to go. I wonder if they will be two years or so in getting off.

My love to Doctor, to the girls, and to all. My last parcel of letters, left in London to go by the Great Western on the 23rd I hope have met with no delay. It begins to feel a little like spring here, but the spring is always late here. I hope soon to be in a warmer climate. Are you going out of town this evening summer? Let me know where you will be. The summer will soon be here, and as rapidly pass by, and then, a kind Providence permitting, you may expect again to see Your affectionate

A. Gray

To

Dr. John Torrey

No 30, Macdougal Street

New York.

Paris, April 1, 1849, Monday Evening

My dear Girls

It is rather late, and I have no fire in my room, to which I have now returned, but it is reasonably comfortable without, and I will have a few words together before I sleep. My last and two the was closed I think on Friday evening. On Saturday morning was spent as usual at the Jardin des Plantes, returning from whence I looked along the Shops and on on to the Pont du Course, which I crossed, passed the Palais Royal at the most busy season, when it is all lighted up with kettledrums, and dined at the Restaurant Colbert at half-past seven. I am hotly exploring (I should say eating) my way through the mazes of French Cookery, and am trying to select from the complicated bill of fare the more peculiar and national dishes, some of which are excellent; others so-so, or very poor. Let me give you an account of a French dinner. You shall take Saturday for an example, premising that the dinner at Restaurant Colbert costs two francs, be the same more or less, and that you have soup, three dishes, and a desert, and half a bottle of wine for this sum, and you may have another dish instead of the wine, if you can find room for it. For though I decline the wine, I have been unable to find room for the fourth dish. Well, premising that I was right hungry, we have first, — of course you all know French enough to translate.

1. Potage vermicelle. — very good
2. Côtelette de veau. —
3. Chapon, en fricassée
4. Vol-a-vent ala financière. A regular French dish which though I have often had, I know not what it is made of, — but it is excellent. And now
5. Desert. — Marmelade du pommes. — All this for two francs, or nothing less than forty cents. But enough for cookery. — I arrived home in good season, did some necessary writing, and packed for the Sabbath. Yesterday was Easter Sunday. The English Methodists retain many of the peculiarities of the Episcopal Church, or rather what they have retained from the Catholics. Mr. Crane, the clergyman of the ~~Episcopal~~ Wesleyan Chapel here, whom as I have told you I have had the privilege to attend public worship, announced the week before that on this day, the Sacrament

of the Lord's Supper would be administered. I had addressed a note to Mr. Trase, expressing my desire to attend upon the ordinance, to which I received at once a very kind and satisfactory answer, and accordingly I enjoyed that privilege, that in this strange land, in company with twenty or thirty others, in an upper room of an inn, as you may say, for such is the chapel here. I attended service at the same place early in the evening also, and our singing brought to mind, oh! how forcibly the sweet hymns that you are accustomed to sing at that season, and the thought that you were probably at that very moment thus engaged, — thinking possibly some of you, where Dr. Gray was, and how engaged. After service I saw Mr. Trase for a few minutes, and he kindly invited me to call upon him any evening when I had leisure, which I shall gladly do.

To-day I have been again at the Garden, working as hard as possible, since I have so little time remaining. I dined at half-past-six and one of the most famous Restaurants, just to see how it was managed, and returning spent the early part of the evening with Mr. Wolff, who lives near me.

On my way from the Garden, I stopped into another Church. I believe the only remaining one of large size and much interest which I had not already seen. A priest was baptizing and infants, and I lingered to see the ceremony. He read out of his book a long service addressed to the parents, but so rapidly and drearily that I am sure they could have understood scarcely a word, finally he poured holy water upon the child's head, and crossed it, saying at the same time a latin formula; and then again he read at the parents an exhortation as fast as his lips could move, which made me think he was in a hurry to get his dinner, and as I was quite ready for mine I came off without waiting for the conclusion. I have forgotten to tell you the name of the church. It is called St. Severin, and is very old, having been built in the year 1210. This is the first of April, and a fine spring day it has been; tho' the season is little more advanced than at New York. In two weeks I must be again upon the wing, and shall soon meet the summer. I want to see the South of France and sunny Italy. Adieu.

April 2nd, Tuesday Evening.

I intended to have had time this evening to write several letters, but DeCaisne has been with me, and did not leave until almost twelve, we had so much to talk about. I have been all the morning at the Garden, have worked very hard indeed and have nearly finished there. Tomorrow is like to be a broken day as I have made an engagement to see Dr. Ure-tagne and his microscope at 12 o'clock, which will take an hour or two out of the very best part of the day. I will try to turn the fragments of the day to some account. But now good-night.

"To each, to all, a fair good-night
And pleasing dreams, and slumbers light."

April 4th. Thursday Evening.

Yesterday I devoted an hour in the morning, before time for meeting Dr. Mortigne, to the Palace of the Luxembourg, which stood so close that I could throw a stone from my window into those of the Palace. I had not yet seen the interior. First the Museum des Tableaux &c. — a large collection of the best French pictures bought by government, and some beautiful Statuary. What strikes is the magnificent staircase of the Chamber of Peers, filled also with Statuary, as well as the various Halls through which you pass. — The Chamber of Peers itself, a beautiful room but rather small, but a large building now being added to the palace, is to contain a larger room for the accommodation. The recess back of the Presidents seat is partly decorated with busts, the spaces between filled with flags of Russians, Austrians &c. taken by Napoleon. I passed next into the Salle du trône, which is magnificently furnished. — The throne at one end with a canopy of crimson velvet. — The ceilings painted with beautiful frescoes, the walls decorated with Gobelin tapestry, which you and have taken for very large oil paintings. Then on the story below the Chapel of the Chamber of Peers, formerly the Chapel of Marie de Medices, with paintings by Nicolas de Champagne, — and last and most splendid the sumptuous Chambre à coucher de Marie de Medices, just as it was left by her almost, — the walls are almost covered with gold, except the more necessary for the five large paintings by Rubens which have been removed to the Manufactory of Gobelin tapestry to be copied in tapestry. The pictures of

by Rubens in the ceiling still remains, as well as those allegorical pieces by Poussin which surround it, and all those of the latter which cover the walls, panels &c, and are exceedingly beautiful. I will not trouble you with my visit to Dr. Montaigne. — Dined the other side of the River, and went to hear Mr. Gaylord, if I have the name right, at the Wesleyan Chapel, a preacher who has been living for some years among the churches of the Albigenses & Waldenses in the Alps. He is a man of warm piety and preached an affecting sermon, after which he gave some account of the people he has been with, which was very interesting. Returning I spent the rest of the evening with Gay, which accounts for my not writing yesterday.

To-day, morning at Jussieu's, and with Michel, evening at Mr. Webb's. On my way home from the Garden I visited the Pantheon, which I had passed by so often, and magnificent it is. When within, you might imagine yourself in some vast ancient temple. — I have something more to say about this, — the vaults, the echo-gallery &c — but not at present, for I must say Good-night!

Monday Evening 7 o'clock, 8th April.

I have set apart the whole of this evening for writing letters, and it is likely to be fully occupied, for I have a very long letter to write to Brooker, one to Bentham, many things to record for Dr. Torrey, and some letters of business, but I commence with you, my dear girls, to whom I must give some account of myself for these last few days. My latest date is Thursday, so I must recollect what I was about on Friday. This is soon despatched, for I was all the morning at the Jardin des Plantes, and the evening at Mr. Webb's.

Saturday was a little more diversified. I went at 8 o'clock in the morning to Prof. Richard's, who lives near me, examined plants of Michx. &c. — Then took my breakfast, went to the Garden, for 3 or 4 hours, but returned at two o'clock to see the Chamber of Peers in session, Mr. Gay having provided me with a ticket of admittance, which procured me a very good seat. The members all wear a kind of court dress, the military peers swords, and those who have

them display the insignia of the order of the "legion of honor" and so forth. Several new peers were admitted, but before they were introduced, a number of peers made some remarks which could not have been very flattering to them; the creation of a new batch just at this time having given much dissatisfaction to the old ones. Among others, I heard a little speech from the famous Marshall Soult. Lord Brougham, who is now in Paris, was present. I recognized him across the room by his homely face, which he is in the habit of twitching and contorting incessantly, as if it pained him. He seemed to listen with much attention.

In the evening I paid a visit to Mr. Spach, looked over plants and so forth until 10 o'clock, returned shivering with cold, for the weather here is like March in Vermont. I am now sitting by a large fire, and yet I am shivering.

On Sunday I attended church at the usual place and heard in the morning an excellent sermon from the words "Unto you who believe He is precious". In the evening Mr. Gaillard, as I believe his name is spelled, from those verses in the 7th chapter of Revelation, which your beautiful hymn "Who are these in bright array" is a paraphrase. The text itself was sufficient to bring you all vividly before me; and the sermon was such as I count it a great privilege to hear in this strange land.

I think I have told you that Sunday is a holiday in Paris, a day on which the streets, the gardens and places of amusement are crowded. Shops of all kinds are open as well as during the week, and seem to be more thronged than on any other day. The public collections and museums are visited also, so that the government encourages this profanation of the Sabbath.

This morning (Monday) I paid another early visit to Mr. Richard, called also on Mr. Webb also for a few minutes, went thence to Baron Delessert's, in whose library I met a portion of the Jury. DeCaisne met me there, and we went together to look at microscopes at Chevalier's; thence I went to attend a meeting of the National Institute, where I saw the savans, but heard nothing particularly interesting to me. Returned to my lodgings, took my dinner, and here I am. You may judge of the manner in which Sunday is spent here, when I tell you

that I had for last Sunday three elegant invitations for studying plants (one from a so called Protestant too, whose learn was quite surprised at my refusal), and one to a tea-party.

Tuesday Evening, 9th April.

In the morning went to hear Michel lecture at the Sorbonne; he speaks so distinctly, that I understood him tolerably well in the general. The lecture-room is old and uncomodious, rather better to be sure than the accomodation for the students of the University in the olden time, when the students used to sit upon straw spread in the street, — but certainly not very fine. I went afterward to the Ecole de Medecine, heard the Professor of Anatomy for a few minutes, came away, saw two or three books that I wanted in a stall belonging to a shop, priced them, finding the price much higher than I intended to give so I named the price I would give, was amused with the perseverance of the very gentlest Madame, who reduced her price down to within francs of my offer and laboured hard to make me take them. I advanced one franc but utterly refused to give a sous more. "Vous n'êtes pas raisonable" says Madame. "Je suis très raisonable", I replied, "mais votre prix n'est pas raisonable". So I left the shop, Madame very coolly replacing the books on the stall with one eye turned toward me to see if I would relent. I had got some distance down the street when the boy came running after me, to say that I might have the books. "Mais ils sont très bon marché." Too much for they was you are obliged to make bargains here. Went to the Garden, returned to dine here, paid a little visit to Mr. Webb, and must write the remainder of the evening.

Thursday Evening, 11th April.

My approaching departure makes it a very busy time for me. Let me recollect what I did yesterday. I went first to Baron Delessert's, studied in his magnificent library until about one o'clock; then visited my banker who is near, drew more money; then a bookseller to arrange some matters about our Flora (which I failed to do); went to the Bibliothèque du Roi, where there are miles of books and acres of manuscripts, but as it was not a public day, I did not see half what I wished. I have made arrangements however for a future day. I went next to the Post-Office, and took a place in the Malle-post (which is very much quicker than the diligence) for Lyons, this or on Monday

so that the time of my departure is pretty well fixed. I next went to learn the time of the departure of the carriages for Versailles, which I have to visit tomorrow. Then I met Chevalier, the optician, by appointment, to consult about Microscopes; afterwards I shopped for an hour or two: shopping is tedious enough here, from the great danger of being cheated; for it seems a regular system to cheat every one who speaks English. Dinner followed, for you may imagine that by this time I required it. Restaurant Robert, my favorite place. — I recrossed the river, left my parcels at my lodgings, called on Mr. Gay, with whom I found Mr. Bossier, a Swiss Botanist that I had often seen at the Garden, and also Auguste St. Hilaire, who returned but a few days since from Montpelier.

On reaching my room at half past 10, I found a note from Mr. Webb saying that Mr. Spach had a message for me from Michel, and asking me to call if I had time. — We immediately, but was too late, Webb had gone to bed. Returned, arranged accounts &c. and went to bed myself.

To-day I have been if possible still more busy, at least I have accomplished more, tho' I made a bad beginning. The Cruise Tourniquet called me at eight, but I awoke myself at nine. Consequently it was half past ten before I made my first call, which was upon Mr. Webb to know when I was to see Michel. I called next upon Dr. Montagne to get a letter to the Chief Curator of the Bibliothèque du Roi, which should afford me the opportunity of seeing this the largest Library in the world on a private day viz: Monday, the only public day while I stay being Friday, when I have something else to do. Thence I hied, I went next to the Louvre, and saw there other and best half of that most magnificent gallery, my passport giving me a ready admittance. These were the paintings of the old masters both Dutch & Flemish and Italian, the greater and better portion of which were not covered as I had supposed by the modern exhibitions. But first as to this famous gallery. It occupies the whole length of the building that connects the Tuileries with the Louvre — the upper story of it is exceedingly magnificent, as to the ceiling &c., but first imagine its length, — about 1440 feet, — I have not had an opportunity of looking from the one end to the other

for a certain is stretched across the middle, separating the the pictures of the present exhibition of French pictures. I wrote you some time ago from the best part of the choice old pictures that I saw to-day. When in the days of the Empire this immense gallery was filled with all the best pictures &c. in all Europe, it must have been a sight indeed. As it is there is scarcely any thing like it, and no gallery in the world can compare with it. I have not the picture-mania, and shall not trouble you with a long account which would leave you just as wise as you were before. Suffice it to say I saw very much to admire - some things that I greatly admired, very much that I did not allow time enough to become interested in, as well as many works of the famous old fellows that one like to say he has seen them. - I found that even my passport would not give me admittance into the Gallery of Statuary, ~~but for~~ (I shall address a note to the Director of the Museums for this) but in another part - the only remaining of the principal floor of this immense quadrangle I was successful, and in this respect the Government ~~beha~~ behaves very handsomely to foreigners. A large party of ladies & gentlemen (French) were applying to the porter for admission - mission, but in vain. There is but one day in which it is open to the public, and that is ---- Sunday! I showed my passport and was immediately admitted. This portion of the Louvre (the Eastern & Northern sides) consisted first of a magnificent of State rooms all empty at present and unfurnished, but the walls & ceilings were covered with most elaborately carved wood-work, highly ornamented and gilt. The work I should judge as old as Henry IV. Beyond this was the suite of rooms occupied by the gallery of the Spanish paintings, very rich it is said, and there were plenty of artists making copies. - but I had little time to look at them. This led to the Northern side which is wholly filled by the maritime museum, that is as to the suite of rooms which look into the Court, as there seems to be another side behind (offices perhaps) into which I was not admitted. Here are models of ships,

of all sorts of nautical instruments, plans of dock-yards, panoramas of harbours and every thing else you can imagine. At the end of this, facing the east side are three large rooms filled chiefly with sketches, chalk or crayon, or in ink, some few in colors, which seem to be the rough designs of a great part of the older painters. I did not look at them enough to tell much about them, but there were plenty of artists copying. There were also immense volumes of engravings, which I should have liked to examine. But time pesse, so away. I went next to the Prefecture de Police, took my original passport, then in a Cabriolet to the Rue de la Douane, Custom House, in a distant part of the city, to make arrangements for sending my boxes to Havre. Again in a Cabriolet to the Ecole de Medecine, looked through the museum which was to-day open to the public, saw for a moment the examination of a batch of candidates for a vacant professorship by concours, also the examination of students in one of the same wards: then I visited the Musée Dupuytren, a surgical museum of great extent. — Then went to the St. Louis (opposite the Lycée) to call on M. de St. Hilaire — not at home, but which I saved a little time. Next to the Jardin, looked on my way at the animals — the Hyenas, Lions, Giraffe, Monkeys, &c. besides a few large snakes. — Then called at Michel's rooms who took a great deal of trouble to show me most curious things in vegetable anatomy, but of this I will write to your good papa, who will care much more for it than you! After this I saw DeBaisne for a few minutes at the Botanical gallery, took one of the young lads with me, saw the Mineralogical cabinet, and that of fossils, which occupies a new and most beautifully arranged gallery. Here I saw many of the fossils Prince has spoken so much of. In the Vestibule to this gallery there are preparing a pedestal for a fine and large statue of Cuvier. I then went next to Prince's house, talked with him for a few minutes, and bid him good-bye. — On my way home I stopped at Baillière's the bookseller to transact some business, home, dined at half past seven, went to Webb's, from dined in the half past nine, where I like to go of an evening as I get a good cup

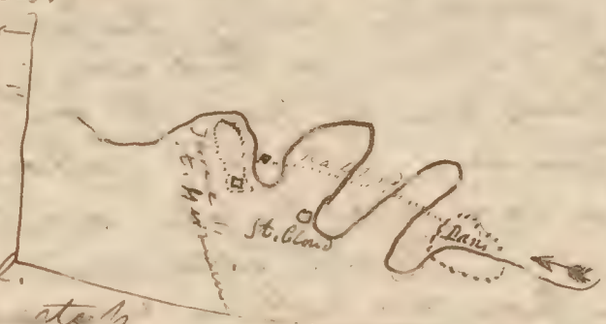
of tea (no common thing in Paris), which after such a day's work was very grateful I assure you. Returned here, took up my pen, and voicé the secret, — and if I do not write plainly and neatly, it is no great wonder and I must you will excuse it, for I have other writing also to do this evening. Besides I must rise at sunrise as I have the expectation of another very busy day. For my rest. This evening I found a billet à la from Mde. Delessert accompanying a magnificent present, — no less than a copy of the three volumes of the Scènes Selectae. The invitation for Saturday evening from M. & Madame Delessert came with it. I am already engaged to dinner at half past six, for the same day.

Saturday Morning. ½ past 7.

I was too much fatigued last evening to write, so I take a few moments, before I commence upon the long list of things to be ~~seen~~ seen and done to-day, to give you the briefest possible account of my excursion. At 8 o'clock I started in the Omnibus accélérée for Sèvres, about 5 miles from Paris. We passed through Passy, a little village celebrated for having been the residence of Dr. Franklin, we came near St. Cloud, so that I had a distant view of the Chateau and a fine one of the Park. It was about half past 9 when I entered the famous royal Porcelain Manufactory of Sèvres. The old concierge shewed me completely through the establishment. I saw first the prepared clay in the lump, saw it formed into plates, bowls &c. — saw the process of carving ornamental figures upon it. — next the furnaces where they are baked, — next I saw the glazing put on, then the second heating in the furnace. That I saw all the processes of painting, for all the colors & designs are painted with great care by excellent artists. I saw the furnaces where they are again exposed to a moderate heat, to fix the colors. I next saw the great Museum of Porcelain, a collection of specimens from every country, and as far as possible of every age. Here also was a series of specimens of the Porcelain and coarser pottery made here in almost every year since the establishment in 1738, shewing at one view the various steps ~~for the~~ from the first rude attempts to the present perfection. Here are thousands of models, costly presents from other Porcelain Manufactories &c &c. — There is also a cabinet shewing all the defects to which Porcelain is liable in the manufacture. I looked next to the rooms devoted to painting upon glass, where I saw many fine pictures copied with great accuracy. Lastly the magnificent saloon filled with the specimens of the manufacture, which is rich far beyond what I have words to express. There are specimens of every kind from plates and tea-cups to large vases, splendid groups of statuary and every costly article. Any article may be bought, and the price is marked on a ticket affixed. I noticed a set of dinner-plates, elaborately painted, a different view on each, of which the price was 200 francs a piece, vases at from 20,000 to 70,000 francs, Tea sets at from 1000 to 15,000 francs &c. &c. — But many of these articles, the choicest pictures of the great Masters are copied with exquisite beauty, having the minute finish of the very finest miniature painting, with all the boldness of ~~painting~~ the originals in oil. Many pictures instead of being made upon vases or ewers &c. — are executed upon large porcelain plates, which are framed like ordinary paintings, these were truly superb. But I must not stop longer. I left at 11, jumped into an omnibus that was passing, and in half an hour was at Versailles, in full view of the most magnificent, colossal, the most costly palace now existing in the world. And here I found that my guide-book had misled me, and that the interior, which I had sought so much upon seeing, was not visible to-day. Had I known this before I left Paris I could easily, though, Mr. Lear, have obtained a private order for admittance from the Governor, who resides at Paris. The Keeper was also absent, so that I could not throw myself upon his mercy, so I was obliged to divert my disappointment as well as I could, which I did by the reflection that of the two, it were better to see the exterior of the courts, the gardens and park, than the interior, so I should moreover have more time for the rest of my project for the day. As to the interior this more splendid palace by far, yet it must be much of the same kind as that of the Louvre &c, and I have already grown tired of gilded ceilings and all that. So I gained various views of the magnificent exterior, strolled through the gardens, enjoyed the beautiful view from the grande terrasse, — the miles of country included in the general park, reminded upon the consequences which had followed the wicked waste of treasure here by Louis XIV. the impoverishment of the nation, the Revolution with all its horrors, — and much more that I will not trouble you with at present.

Thence I walked to the Grand Trianon, about a mile from the Chateau of Versailles, a very small affair as compared with the former, yet a place of much beauty and great historical interest. I recognized the place at once by the pictures I had seen of it. Here as at Versailles I could only see the exterior though there are some rooms within I much desired to look at. I had not a good view of the Petit Trianon also with its gardens & grounds laid out in the English style, of the little Swiss village built by Marie Antoinette, where she, with her attendants used to dress and live like Swiss peasants. The cottages are still in good preservation and many are inhabited. Now bidding adieu to all this most interesting ground I took up my march, on foot and alone, for St. Germain, distant about 4 miles. From the heights of Louveciennes I obtained the first view of the Seine and the lovely and broad valley through which it winds. Here I passed the remains of an elevated & striking acqueduct which conveyed water to a royal chateau which formerly stood in the neighborhood, and also I believe to the village of Marly through which I passed a little farther on. Then descending rapidly I reached again the banks of the Seine. The terrace of St. Germain directly before me. It was now 3 o'clock. The steep hill was to be ascended by a winding road, and being somewhat leg-weary I stopped a country man's cart which was passing me. The lad who was driving readily gave me a seat by his side and thus I rode into St. Germain. The lad was quite intelligent, and answered all my questions (when he understood me) very readily. He set me down close by the chateau, I gave him 10 sous for his trouble and we parted on good terms with each other. The Chateau of St. Germain, which was a chief royal residence before Versailles was built, is more interesting to us as the place where the Stuarts kept their petty court so many years. It is now converted into a military penitentiary, and I was not anxious to examine the interior, as I am informed scarce any of the original apartments or furniture remain. The exterior is striking, quite of the old style, built of the same little red bricks as the old central portion of Versailles. What is most worth seeing here is the terrace a beautiful park, extending for almost two miles along the brow of the high ridge, and the most beautiful view from it of the valley beneath and before you, the hills that bound your view, the ~~[illegible]~~ numerous

villages scattered here and there. A finer situation cannot be imagined. The Seine after passing Paris makes a bold double turn, somewhat thus:



The view extends quite to Paris (15 miles) through the city is nearly concealed from view, yet you see the grand Arc de l'Etoile distinctly. In the summer it must be surpassingly beautiful.

At 4 o'clock I descended the steep declivity to the commencement of the Rail-road, took a little refreshment, at 4, 20 minutes we started in a car propelled by steam, and in an hour I was in Paris and taking my dinner at the ~~Restaurant~~ Colbert. — A pretty good day's work!

Saturday.

Rose at 8 o'clock. Breakfast at 9. Called on Richard, not at home, — in Nelle, — an hour was engaged until two in getting my passport arranged, being to attend and detained some time at the Bureau of the Préfet de Police, the American Minister, the chargé d'affaires of the Roman States &c. — so that I was too late to attend the Chamber of Deputies for which M. Delessert had very kindly sent me tickets. The required permission from the Directeur des Musées to copy having been promptly sent according to my request I went for the last time to the Louvre to see the Gallery of ancient sculpture and of Egyptian antiquities, which are not a present open to the public. As to Sarcophagi, mummy-cases, and Egyptian sculpture I think the collection is not equal to that of the British Museum. But in Grecian & Roman sculpture (particularly the latter) it is extremely rich. One feels here that it is scarcely worth while to visit Italy after seeing this collection, and yet I suppose it was once much richer than at present. I can recall think of specifying any thing in particular out of such a large collection. But the two statues that pleased and interested me most were "Diana the huntress," which is I believe a famous production, and a draped statue of one of the Muses leaning against a ~~column~~ a rough column in a thoughtful position, all sculptured from the same block, the head & face and one hand and arm, which are all that is visible are exquisitely beautiful but robe which covers the whole body and is wrapped round the other arm is executed so skillfully that you can

believe it to be stone. There is also a splendid Mosaic, I should think about 20 feet square, which occupies the floor of one end of the gallery; it contains 8 or 9 different pictures, altogether more perfect than I had supposed it possible to produce in this way; all the shades and colors and outlines are as perfect and graceful as in the most finished painting. The gallery which contains all these things is a very beautiful one, but I have no time to say more. — Went afterwards by appointment to Charalie's & spent an hour & a half in examining microscopes, returned, — dressed, went to dine at Mr. Webbs. — a little party — a bachelors party, for Webb is single. — consisting of Dr. Montague, M. Dorthellot, Mons. & Madame Ramon de Lagra, Mr. Spach & his wife, and a young Spaniard whose name I do not recollect. Webb is quite a polyglott: he speaks French, Spanish, Portuguese, Italian Modern Greek and I know not what beside his own mother-tongue. At half past nine I left, took a Cabriolet for Delessert's, where I had been invited to an evening party. — found there several botanists and persons I knew — Delessert received me cordially, introduced me to Madame D. who is was rejoiced to find spoke English very well. The suite of rooms thrown open was very splendid, and communicating with the last was a pretty green-house, filled with vigorous plants, all in fine bloom, — the whole carpeted and lighted presented a most inviting appearance. The brothers Delessert are said to be very rich, and I suppose can well afford such an expensive establishment. The party broke up at eleven. Besides tea, which is quite English, tho' the French are getting more into the customs of using it, we had ices &c, — but nothing else. The whole affair was conducted without any parade and in quiet good taste. And now for bed. I shall have to close these sheets abruptly early on Monday morning, when I send my box to the roulage to be forwarded to Havre for the Packet of the 24th. You will receive them I trust about the 20th of May, perhaps sooner as there is plenty of East-wind in April. How my next letters will be forwarded to you is more than I can say. We shall see.

The Concierge & his wife have evidently taken it in to their heads of late that I am a person of consequence. I lived in such a quiet unpretending way that, although stately enough, they did not concern themselves very much about me; the woman however has always been very obliging. But since my arrival the parcel of books have come in for me, a good many billets also, and perhaps because I have had occasion to use their services more than formerly, nothing can exceed their alacrity. The man has got a box made for my books &c, to send to Havre, and I believe he has spent half the day in painting the address on the cover. They of course expect to be remunerated for all this on Monday.

Sunday Evening, 14th April.

To-day at the Wesleyan Chapel, I heard a stranger, who preached a most serious and solemn discourse from Proverbs 11: 24–31, to as large an audience as the little chapel could comfortably contain, who appeared very attentive and interested. There is now a kind of a convention of the Wesleyan preachers scattered throughout the land assembled here, and they are to hold meetings that week which I should be glad to attend, but we leave Sunset to-morrow. I expect (D.V.) to be on the road to Lyons. If my life be preserved and my plans prospered and accomplished I shall be next Sabbath at Montpelier; and I shall be indeed thankful if there and elsewhere on my way I may have the opportunity of hearing the Gospel preached in simplicity and in my own language, as at Paris: — but I can scarcely expect this.

Monday Morning. ½ past 7

I am busy packing up my boxes &c. there a world of things to do — am up at the this morning. I have barely time to say Good-bye — Good-bye — all — all all —

Your affectionate Mary.

Here is a letter that will take you a week to read

I pressed him rather hard upon some of his bad ways, particularly that of his changing specific names, which I do not like very well. Webb says he is now falling into an opposite extreme as to species, and will hardly admit any thing to be distinct; but Webb himself rather inclines to multiply species I believe. I am to meet Spach at his place in the Garden tomorrow morning. He is married lately to Miss Legendre, a relative of Michel's & made his drawings in Marchantia &c. — indeed the best botanical artiste in Paris. What a fine library Jussieu has! And what a capital advantage it is to have a great botanist for one's father! I particularly envy Jussieu his collection of Botanical pamphlets, which fill a large Cabinet, all arranged in families &c. — the largest collection of the kind in the world, & Jussieu the man. He gave me to-day a little sprig of his father's take, in the year his Genera Plantarum was published. He told me, what I did not know before, that Bernard Jussieu superintended the publication of Aublet's Pl. Guiana. I could buy that work rather cheap, but think I must refrain. — I bought to-day Schreber's Ed. of the Genera Plantarum, 2 francs, 2 vols. in one, bound, — for myself (you have it I believe), and a second copy of Linn. Spec. Plantarum ed. 3 (which is the 2nd Holm. as you know, reprinted pagination at Vienna, I gave 5 francs, & shall put it down for Sullivant, who wished to buy it, unless indeed you desire to keep it yourself. I have bought (10 francs) the four first vols. of Memoires de l'Acad. 4to. bound, — for Library of Michigan. Ventenat's mem. of Tilia is contained in one, also other botanical papers, and some good old chemical ones &c. Webb is to put up for me a small parcel of Labilliardiere's New Holland plants.

I have bought L'Heritier's Cornus, so now I have the whole complete, and must get it all bound. — P.S. I have just discovered that the copy of L'Heritier is imperfect. I feel confident that Webb knows it not, and I of course cannot tell him. I shall have all bound up in one thick volume.

Monday Evening 8th April. I finished early this morning at Richard's the examination of those species upon which the Hort. Bot. Mich. is not satisfactory. Richard boasts of his set as the authentic one (which is true), but it

is not as complete, nor as good as the other – which is partly owing to Richard having divided with Kunth when he could. Michaux must have made a capital collection, since it has moreover supplied the General the Baron with a pretty extensive set. Desportaines & Pursh with many others I met in Hort. Vente at (Delessert), they say DC. has some, and who besides I know not. As to Carex

C. vulpinoidea Mich. = multiflora!
C. divulsa " = Oederi!
C. lenticularis " = conclor R. Br. = a form of the Amer. C. acuta or (strictu)
C. pauperculu " = limosa var. irrigua!
C. miliaris " = C. Parmana Denver v. near it (2 stigmas)?
C. striata " = C. polyrhyncha ex Hb. Richard cate! ex Hb. Mopr.?
C. laxiflora " = C. pellita! About the rest there is no question. But I have something better than all this to tell you. I have discovered a new genus in Hort. Mich.! – at the end among Plantae ignotae. It is from that great unknown region the high mountains of North Carolina. We have the fruit, with the persistent calyx, and style, but no flowers, and a guess that I made about its affinities has been amply borne out on examination by DeCaisne and myself. It is allied to Galax! but an tres-distinct genus, having an 1-flowered scapes (the flower large), and a style like a Pyrola, long & recurved declined. Indeed I hope it will settle the riddle about the family of Galax, and prove Richard to be right when he says Ord. Ericarum. I claim the right of a discoverer to affix the name. So I say as this is a good N. American genus and comes from near Kentucky it shall be christened Shortia, to which we will stand as godfathers. So Shortia galacifolia Torr. & Gr. it shall be, I beg you to inform Dr. Short, and to say that we will lay upon him no greater penalty than this necessary one, – that he make a pilgrimage to the mountains of Carolina this coming summer and procure the flowers. Please lay an injunction upon Nuttall that he publish no other Shortia, and I will do the same to Hooker in a letter that I am now writing. Indeed I think I will tell him some of its chief peculiarities, and then give him leave to publish the extract in Annals Nat. History if he thinks it worth while.

I attended a meeting of the Institute this afternoon. An election of a Correspondant took place, which ran very close between Chas. Bonaparte and Agassiz, but the latter carried it!

I must not forget to tell you about the Loganiaceous plant from Florida, for so DeCaisne (to whom I gave leave to sacrifice a flower for a drawing) has determined it to be: so Brown's hint is confirmed. There is something rather queer about the style, which as Br. Prodr. is not before me I cannot say whether it is also the case in any of the subgenera or genera he has indicated.

Buddleia, DeCaisne says is certainly Approximans – Nuttall I believe places it in Buddleia.

9th April.

I heard Michel lecture to-day, commencing his course at the Sorbonne. He is a very good and clear lecturer, of the colloquial sort, and illustrates very well by rapid sketches on the black-board. I believe you did not see him. In the contour of his features and in expression he is a good deal like St. Peter's, except that his countenance is more attenuated, his features small and very little prominent and his complexion light. At the Ecole de Medecine I was not fortunate enough to hit the Chemical Professor, I heard a portion of lecture in Anatomical Theatre, but soon came away.

I have had another fine lesson from Michel. Showed me all the rarities of the Jussieu of which I sent three copies.

Great Haste Adieu.

I quit to-day. –

Notabilia varia

Ellisia Nuta, was described a little before us by two authors under two different names. — 1st by Cambessedes in Jacquemont's travels under the name of Digomeris. 2nd by Webb and Berthollet, Hist. Nat. des Isl. Canar., under the name of Resedella. Webb has Jacquemont's plant from Himayla & his own growing together. They are absolutely the same. I am to examine them soon, but have scarce a doubt they are even the same species as ours. Webb has promised me a specimen. It is also the Reseda glauca of Delile ex Egypto. It is curious that the plant should at the same time be described from almost every part of the world, and not less so that the three names hit upon should have all meant the same thing, viz: a reduced Reseda.

I have just spent the evening with Gray. He is publishing Carices in Am. Sci. Nat. — has hit upon some of Boott's notions, but not all. He is a laborious minute observer, and will do pretty well, but like Boott inclines to make too many species. He insists upon describing the small form of C. Hitchcokiana from Dr. Sartwell and Kentucky as a distinct species, in which he may be right. He wished to name it after me, but I declined the honor, and have transferred it to Dr. Sartwell the discoverer, whose name it is to bear. Gray will send to you when he has finished his articles in Am. Sci. Nat. a copy for you & another for me. I have given him a copy of your Monogr. of Cupressaceae, the one you sent to Paris.

In the last part of Hooker's Flora you see a genus figured under the name of Heterostylis. Ad. Jussieu told me Monday that this is certainly Lilaea H.B. and that Hooker has not described it wholly correctly. When he mentioned it I at once recollected the plate of Lilaea in Plantes Æquinoctiales, where you will see it. I don't mean to tell Hooker this. Let him find it out himself. Phyllospadix Hook. Ad. Jussieu thinks nothing but Zostera.

Delessert received me very kindly when I called on him. I must call again soon, and consult especially his rich library. He showed me a list he had just ordered from New York; among which of course was our Flora. I should have offered him a copy but now it is scarcely worth while. I wish I could some how induce him to send you a copy of the 3rd volume of the Icones Selectae, and even the 4th, which is shortly to be published (Compositae) and thus complete your set. You speak of the hiatus in our books caused by the S. Sea Expedition; —

But I shall more than make that up. I shall not see De-Candolle here. Delessert does not expect him until May. I shall leave the books & parcels for him with Delessert, and make De Candolle take back to Geneva with him all my parcels that I do not wish to take with me to the South.

April 2d. Evening, or rather April 3rd, as it is past Midnight.

I have worked to-day as hard as I could jump from 10 to half past 5 o'clock at the Hist. Gen. Hist. Nat. and have finished. Apart from Michaux's plants, of which they have nearly a set distributed, they are wretchedly poor in N. Amer. Species, — almost none of Lam. or Poir. — I except the plants given by LeConte, Torrey &c. which are arranged but not incorporated. The present Gallery of Botany is exceedingly fine & spacious — & well planned. I have gone carefully through all Hist. Nat. Mich., (from your limited time you made some bad slips in the Genera of Mich. which I say, I am sorry to say has found out) — noting all dubious matters to be settled by examination of Richard's set. — I have gone through De la Pylaie's herb. completely and carefully. I have examined the herb. given by Humboldt, not complete but said to be as large as Kunth's own set or more so, — labelled by Kunth. — I have looked at every thing here which I thought could interest us, but some I found not, such as Cercocarpus. — I have examined some other separate sets of the same kind. I am now ready to glance through Herb. Jussieu, which is said to contain many of Lam. & Poir. — to spend a little time in Richard's, a few hours more for Desfontaines at Webb's, and perhaps Boissier — those, those are distributed through Webb's immense collection, — this I can do however in Evenings, — then a morning or two at Delessert's, which will be more occupied with examination of books than plants, will I believe finish. Webb has promised to give me ~~a collection~~ some plants of Billardière, whose herb. he bought, as he did Mercier's in which he got many of Nuttall's plants. He has also a collection of Lady Dalhousie's from N. Amer. all Drum, mostly Ts &c. — but he is pretty rich in N. Amer. but not all arranged yet. Webb has most generously presented me with a complete copy of L'Héritier's works (in sheets) except the Geraniums, which I have this day bought of the jew Meilhac, for which I was obliged to give six francs. I shall have the whole bound in two large folio volumes. — Cornus & Saxifraga Anglicum in one. Stirpes Nova & Geraniologia in the other. I think thus far that the few copies of Flora I have given away have turned to good account. I meant to have gone to Jussieu to-morrow but Webb has made an appointment with me to see M. Montaigne (Muscologist &c.) and his Miscellanies, which is one of the latest theses of Chevalier, and will enable me to decide if I may venture upon one for Sullivant.

On Saturday DeCaisne told me almost by accident, that he was to do the Asclepiadea for DC. Prodr. at the same time showing me a paper by his on the family that I was unacquainted with, much to his surprise, but he at once gave me a copy. You must know that although I knew nothing scarcely of this family when I left you, and now know little as to general structure, yet I pride myself a little on my researches in extracting the synonymy of the species in London, in Hb. Linn. Hort. Kew. Hb. Grenier. Bank. Wallich. & Perch. & here of Mich. Accordingly on Monday (yesterday) DeCaisne and myself had a regular examination of all the species we could find here, & I furnished him with all my notes upon the synonymy, and left with him those I had with me from your herb. to be returned to London in September next. DeCaisne has been with me also all this evening. I find that very many of the pamphlets we have sent from time to time have miscarried, particularly the copies of my Constitutile, sent by Castelnaud, and what is mortifying, Guillemin & Jussieu received their copies, but M. Brongniart & DeCaisne none. I have just sent my only remaining copy here (for you sent me none) to Brongniart, with an explanation.

There is a second species of Rodophylum from Cashmere or Himalaya, R. Emodi, Wall. Royle, — also collected by Jacquemont, from whose specimens DeCaisne has given me a piece. What is most curious it is a drooping and therefore comes regularly into Behaideae except in wanting the dehiscence of anther by valves (which DeCaisne takes for granted is also the case in Nandina), and so R. Brownii's views are confirmed. I should not wonder if the sly old chap had seen a specimen from Wallich when he appended the note to Congo voyage a Behaideae.

Thursday Evening, 4th April.

Yesterday saw Dr. Montaigne, the Muscologist, and examined his Microscope thoroughly, which is one of the latest and best of Ch. Chevalier's. To-day I spent the morning at Jussieu's, looking up Lamarckian species &c. in Ht. A. L. Jussieu — was very successful in Hypericum, but have no time now to give you details. In the afternoon Webb by appointment met me at the Garden, and we went to see Michel, a man well worth seeing I assure you. Webb acted as interpreter, when it was necessary, for Michel speaks with such distinctness that knowing what he was about I could understand him pretty well. Examined his Microscope, which is a good one but I think not equal to the best English, got some good hints, &c. — am to call again. He is very communicative, and you missed much in not seeing so extraordinary a man. He showed me a series of drawings & engravings on which he has been long engaged for a memoire on the structure of ~~roots~~ roots. Splendid drawings, and he explained to me what I before could not form a clear idea about, viz: how the curious emboîtement or thickening of the walls of cells takes place by the development of new cells within the old. He showed me what I at once recognized as the so-called gridiron-tissue which I had seen in England, and I noticed that he explained it in the same way as Brown. He promised me copies for self & friends of the late paper of his on Embryologie in Compte Rendu, just now read before the Institute (which will also be published with a part of the plates in Ann. Sci. Nat. and finally more completely in Archiv. des Museum.) — in which he says he has completely upset the new-fangled notions of Schleiden, Unger &c. (adopted by Endlicher), and what is remarkable this investigations on the subject were made before he knew of their views, and the publication is only a little hastened on account of theirs. This evening I have been with Webb, looking up Desfontaines' & Poiret's plants, also some of Spach. Did I tell you I have seen a good deal of Spach of late. He does not agree well with the other botanists of the Garden, but there are some good points about him, and he is mending every day.

To Dr. Torrey

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Lyons, Wednesday Evening, 17th April, 1839

Dear Doctor.

About the same hour that I left Paris, that is to say at 6 o'clock Monday Evening, I trust that two boxes were on their way to Harvard. The larger is addressed to Wiley & Putnam, and contains books for Michigan Library and for me their worthy Professor: also a parcel or two of Orie's Wants (one from Webb, Labillardiere's N. Holland Coll; the other from Spach), to say nothing of one or two articles of half-worn out clothing that I sent off to lighten my baggage for this direction. I sent a list of the contents of this box to Mr. Putnam, and asked him, by the, to let his ~~clerk~~ clerk copy it and send to you, [illegible] see that it is in good part botanical and contains some good things. The smaller box — the one you sent out — is directed to you, Care of Wiley & Putnam, who will take all the trouble about it. It contains a package of Wants of Labillardiere opened you by Mr. Webb, who has been a very good friend of mine. (I may trap him a line if you receive the parcel. His address is Rue de Madame, no. 45.) A copy of Endlicher, Gen. Pl. 9 parts, for Mr. Sullivant, — a copy of Linn. Spec. Plantarum 3rd Ed. (Vind.) for yourself if you care for it, if not for Sullivant. — All the pamphlets I have collected here — a goodly number. Some are addressed to you, and whether they be or not when there are doubles one is always for you, when more than two give the others to those they will benefit most. — Some little matters for dear Mrs. T. — A microscope (Shuttle) for Sullivant (the bill enclosed), which I know you will like much — the lenses are all doublets, and it is not only very good but very cheap. Please to notice that the two side lenses, with a bit of paper round them marked A. G. and the other articles enclosed in the box marked with same initials are mine not Sullivants. who has 4 lenses only (the instrument with 2 lenses — any you like below a line focus is 50 francs and you pay for all others besides) Please take care of these for me. I have also one of ¼ line focus (the same as Sullivant's right first) selected by Chevalier with great care; [illegible] with me for comparison. [illegible] focus just at present but has promised me one. Take especial care of the little box of thin glass: it is precious. I have ordered a [illegible] for Sullivant, which I think will be very satisfactory, as well for price as performance; but I cannot have it until July. So I shall [illegible] to bring it with me. It will be excellent and will cost only 100 dollars. Tell Sullivant I would like to add 20 or 30 more, in some things very convenient, but not actually necessary, but shall not unless he directs me immediately. We can add to and perfect the instrument at any time hereafter, as he likes, about which I will by-and-by give him some advice. The box also contains some botanical notes, rather than letters, for you, and a long talk addressed to H. Gray. I left Paris in such great haste that I could not write by mail to Harvard by the ensuing packet, to apprise you, but there is yet time, and I embrace the first moment I have, for that purpose. I had to leave several little things (of little consequence only)

undone at Paris, to get off. And you will perceive that our letters crossed, are brought to most rapid conclusion. I like Michel exceedingly. Considering I was a perfect stranger of whom he knew nothing, I think he took great pains to show me what I wanted to see. Lill wants his microscope will be of the same kind as his, only better, so that he will have the means of being a second Michel. Henry is very anxious to get a set of Nuttall's Oregon, Calif., & Rocky Mountain Plants (He already possesses Mercier's Herb. in which he has very many of Nuttall's specimens of old). I promised to ask you to apply at once to Nuttall for them, as many as he chooses, Nutt gives the price 10 Dollars the hundred. If Nuttall will let him have them I will be responsible for the pay, will pay Nuttall on my return as it will be convenient for me to let Webb make a payment for me in Paris in August, so that it will save trouble both ways. Tell Nuttall that if he inclines to make another similar trade I will insure the prompt disposal of all his specimens at this price, provided they are not all specimens illustrating the infinite divisibility of matter. This if mailed to-morrow will reach Hawse in good time for the packet of the 24th which is to bring the boxes to you. You see how greatly I am pressed. When you receive this and the box, may I ask the favour of your writing a few lines to my father (Moses Gray, Sauquoit, Oneida Co. New York) to say when you heard from me last, &c. &c. — to relieve them from any anxiety, as I have not written since I left England.

I left Paris Monday Evening by Malle-Post, which gave us scarcely time to eat on the way, arrived here at 8 o'clock this morning. — have not had my clothes off for 2 or 3 nights! — have spent nearly all day with Seringe, looking at plants &c. — and at some of the manufactories of silk, — the Bot. Garden &c. — picturesquely situated town. — am to be waked at 3 3/4 in the morning, and take Steam-boat down the Rhone for Avignon, (187 miles, where I hope to be long before sunset) I lose no time. Seringe is a kind old man. He wants a suite of N. Am. Willows. Will you prevail on the Duke to send him a parcel! pray do. I have given him the Duke's address; he has given me a copy of his Swiss Willows & the Supplement for Barratt, which I shall send in a parcel of things from Marseilles, if opportunity occurs. It is 9 o'clock. I am fairly worn down, yet not the less in good spirits, and with a night's rest in a bed I shall be fresh & lively for tomorrow, when I expect to enjoy the Rhone amazingly. — I much to write did time allow. But it will not. Do not overlook what I have said about the new genus in Hal. Mich.

My plan for making exchange of Shells for books, with Ballier & with the house who have Entichia &c. has failed, after giving me trouble and loss of time. — too late for me to order Dec. books for you, for Sullivant & for Casey Thos. Putnam, in time to send in the box. I reserve particulars until I have more time. I shall order them in a few days & have all sent to New York. The Entichia for Sullivant I pay cash for. After seeing it, you can afford to wait a little longer for your own. Adieu. — Ever truly Yours A. Gray

Parietaria Pennsylvanica.
Muhl.

on Sugar Loaf, Deerfield.
Hitchcock.

My Dear Mrs. T.

I left Paris in the greatest haste, as you may imagine when I say I had no time to drop you a line. The parcel of sheets addressed to the children does not contain very much I wished to say. I said in the roll of Engravings (please take care of them for there are some very valuable) a good many odd & many prints & things in Paris. I intended to give the girls a brief description of the principal things referring to these prints, — but who does what he intends? You will find divers little knick-nacks in one parcel in the box for you. Of the 8 pairs of gloves, perhaps 2 or 3. (of the better sort) will suit you — both as to quality & size. — the others the girls. — the whole cost very little. I have ~~made the~~ sent very little for fear of botheration at the Custom-house. I think the little mats will please you. I like them. One of the two mouchoirs is quite ordinary. I used it one evening at Delessert's party; the other should be pretty good. I hope the lace will meet your approval. I dare not sent more at present. The people at the Custom House will see all I have sent but very likely they will not impose duties. I saw no Calico or Muslin de laine in Paris that pleased me at all. — some beautiful thread dresses &c — but I dare not venture. I was in continual fear of being cheated in Paris (& with reason). I speak with such difficulty. I priced Silk-Velvet for your commission, but would not buy, and well I did not. To-day I have seen the manufactures made — this being the great place for it, and going to a large shop, I, taking Mr. Spring with me to see that all was fair — the merchant being moreover an acquaintance of his. I have purchased some of the very finest I can discover in Lyons — finer I think than what was shown me in Paris for 31 francs pr. yard — I gave here 24 francs for it for a French yard, that is 4 yds. French being all but 5 yards English, which was the quantity you wished. I have procured 4½ W. Branch, to be quite sure of plenty. I wish I knew whether you are to trim it with fur or with black lace (I have seen ~~both~~ both ways in Paris), for I could get the black lace here doubtless at a cheaper rate. Please let me know in your next (Geneva) as I can get it there or in Germany if you wish lace. — Don't scruple to ask for anything you desire, I will procure if I can. — If I do not find an American ship at Marseilles I don't know what I shall do with my purchase; but we shall see. I am prodigiously tired having rode 330 miles without stopping even a moment;

having also been on my feet all day besides.

I will immediately [illegible] my journal to you. I am approaching classic ground. Day after tomorrow "hope to see Vaucluse". Oh how I long to hear from you! Kiss dear Hobart for me. Much love to the dear girls: kind regards to all. Best remembrances to Miss Page. Adieu

Your affectionate Gray

P.S. I have one a letter to write the 3rd Pr. (Paris) & came straight in you, as could not write in Paris. Please give my copy of Michelet's History of France to Miss Page. It is a copy I bought for a little in your possession. It is a fine one & I'd rather my dear Mother, or Mrs. Page, or Miss Page, or Miss Page had it than in the state I left, yet it is the finest I have in the state. Again Adieu

Yours

M. Monsieur le Dott. John Torrey
New York

Via Havre

Avignon, 18th April, Thursday Evening.

My Dearest Friend

I feel some little satisfaction at addressing this letter to you from a place once of such consequence — from which I venture to suppose you have never yet received a letter. I write from Provence, the land of the Troubadours, from the city which so long belonged to the Roman See, and was besides as you know, for many years the residence of a line of Opposition Popes, to the great bothoration of all good Catholics then and since, who have been sadly puzzled to know which race were the infallible Pontiffs, the true Vicegerents.

But let me go back to Monday Morning and tell you in as few words as may be how I have been occupied since that time. I worked very hard to finish packing up at Paris, to dispatch my boxes to New York &c — which I just accomplished and no more. I had intended to have made that day besides a parting visit to the Jardin des Plantes, taken another and a better look at the grand Bibliothèque du Roi, having procured for the purpose a private letter to the chief Librarian. All this I was unable to do. On the Saturday Evening I was also obliged to give up two things, viz: a visit to the Chamber of Deputies for which Delessert had given me tickets, and another to the Gobelin tapestry manufactory. From all this I was kept back by the fault of other people, — the great bothoration and delay in getting the requisite signatures to my passport. Nevertheless I ought to be pretty well satisfied with what I was enabled to accomplish at Paris, and so indeed I am, but I should have liked a week longer, which I could have spent to advantage. But weeks make months and ----

I know there is an odd line in one of your favorite poets, and I have the sentiment in my head, but the words have flown. Well I got my boxes to the Roulage, my luggage to the Bureau des Postes in good time. DeBaisne was to have come and dine with me, but was prevented, so I dined alone, but DeBaisne came to bid good-bye at the Bureau. At six o'clock precisely the malle-Poste for every part of France began to leave one after the other: that for Lyons came up, our baggage all in, our seats selected and arranged for us; in ten seconds we were in our places and before the word Adieu was barely beyond my lips we were all at full speed. We took the route by Burgundy, passed Sens in the night, breakfasted at six next morning at Auxerre, and during the day should have passed through Autun, but I believe we did not, passed Chalons —

sur-Soane at dusk and arrived at Lyons at 6 precisely the next morning, a rather fatiguing ride, but I saved much time over the diligence, which would have been even more fatiguing. The mail-Coach takes four passengers only, three inside, and one with the Conductor; it is drawn by seven horses guided by a postillion in boots almost as high as himself, and the horses are changed every five miles or thereabouts. The time it took, to change the horses I believe never exceeded a minute. I timed them once or twice by the watch, and we were moving again before the expiration of the minute. The Country thro' which we passed was more fertile and in better cultivation than what I saw of Normandy; it was beautiful but monotonous, except the latter part which grew quite picturesque as we approached the Rhone and the rivers that fall into it. I wrote a hurried letter from Lyons to Dr. L. & yourself, informing you of the boxes I had sent, and referring to the letters contained therein, most hurried letters they are. I left Lyons this morning before the opening of the Post-Office, and was obliged therefore to give the letter to the waiter at the Hotel du Nord to pay the postage to Clarke. So if you do not receive the letter you may have the satisfaction of knowing that the garcon has put the money I gave him in his pocket and abandoned the letter to its fate. But I hope not. I think I had scarcely room to tell you then what I had been occupied with, this the day.

Lyons is finely situated just above the confluence of the Soane and the Rhone, occupying the space between the two rivers and also the other bank of the former. It has two beautiful and very steep hills, between which the Soane winds, which add much to its appearance [April 25th I broke off here some time ago, and left a space which I intended to fill up the first spare moment, by telling you what I saw at Lyons, what kind of a town it is; how I might possibly have seen Mont Blanc from it had it not been a rainy day, — how I called on Seriage, saw the little Botanical Garden, took notice of many little contrivances, particularly the way he keeps the aquatic plants wet; how he went with me to the Academie of Lyons, the branch of the University of Paris, saw the Drawing-classes, more than one hundred taking drawing lessons at once, some copying pictures or statues, but many groups around some little urchin who sat as a ~~model~~ subject, &c. — this branch is very much encouraged; & the instruction perfectly free, because it is turned to good account by setting the young painters to preparing designs for silks, calicos and other stuffs manufactured here. — how I saw the Natural history museum, the antiquarian relics found in the neighborhood the gallery of paintings, one of which, I believe the best of the collection, which represented some scripture scene, in which there were several angels, some playing on guitars, which is not so bad, but others are actually furnished with fiddles! I could also describe the manufacture of Velvet, which I also saw, — but for all these things time does not permit; a good opportunity of sending to New-York occurring to-morrow morning! So I must leave the hiatus]

I was called this morning at a quarter before four: went down the steam-boat which was to start promptly at five, but which did not until half an hour later: a harsh comfortless vessel, with no awning or protection for the decks, in which point, and in the lack of all comfortable arrangements it is just like every other steam-boat I have seen since I left New York (those between Liverpool & Glasgow alone excepted). The Rhone even at Lyons and far below merits pretty well the epithets applied to it where it "leaves the bosom of its nursing lake", - the blue rushing of the arrowy Rhone; for it is rapid the whole course and at Lyons has ~~the~~ a blue tint like that of ocean, though not so deep. Well, we were off at length, and aided by the current we made very satisfactory progress. The distance by post between Lyons and Avignon is 167 miles, but including all the turnings of the river it must be much more: however at six o'clock and a quarter the spires and battlements of Avignon lighted by the setting sun were in sight, and a beautiful sight it was as we drew near. The wall of the city built by Pope Innocent VI. in the 12th Century is still perfect, and very pretty, the architecture being what I should have thought Moorish (judging from pictures merely). The numerous spires of this very ecclesiastical town rising above them, the huge rocky elevation near the river, the site of the ancient fortress, and of old temples, churches &c. and not least the ruined bridge ~~that~~ of very ancient date, ~~that crosses the~~ that still throws its beautiful arches half across the river, the lovely Italian landscape around, so fresh and green, the distant mountains encircling the whole, made it altogether as delightful a scene as one could wish to behold. But you must know that I am now in the region of the olive and myrtle, and have in the short space of three days concentrated as it were the pleasure we experience in watching the gradual approach of summer. The season is said to be later than usual at Paris. It is like April, early April, in New York; a few warm days, but the evenings all chilly and most of the days raw and unpleasant. The Horse-chestnut trees of the Tuileries were just bursting their buds: but every hour since, and particularly to-day, I have have noticed little by little the advance: Here nearly all the trees have assumed their foliage, that pure and delicate vernal foliage which we always so much admire but which you enjoy very much to come upon it in the way I have done, instead of waiting week after week, with a ray now and then a snow-storm just to keep winter in remembrance. But I must not forget that I have seen snow also to-day. The summit of Mont Ventoux, which we have had in full sight since twelve o'clock is covered with snow, its brilliant whiteness contrasting finely with the craggy brown mountains of lesser elevation

as with the green fields and tender foliage of the valleys. There is nothing very grand in the scenery of the Rhone from Lyons to this place. The upper portion is very much like the Hudson between New York and the Highlands, but I think scarcely as fine, if you make due allowance for the effect of the old villages &c. (not half so comfortable as ours surely, but much better adapted to improve the beauty of the landscape) with now and then a grey ruin, which is a vast improvement. But from Tournon quite to Avignon, the scenery far surpasses the Hudson, and exhibits such variety moreover that you are charmed continually, now bold and magnificent even; again picturesque, particularly when the basaltic rocks (for it is wholly a volcanic country) form parapets like the Palisades but much more curious and diversified; the more friable material being worn away in places, leaving columns and salient portions in all fantastic shapes. And again, especially in the lower portion ~~[illegible]~~ we see the hills widely separated, ~~[illegible]~~ leaving most beautiful broad valleys between, with high mountains for a distant background. ~~[illegible]~~ We passed under the curious old bridge built in the 11 Century, which is still in as perfect a state apparently as if finished but yesterday. It is 3000 feet long (said to be the longest bridge in Europe) consists of 26 arches and each abutment has also a little arch above it. We passed other very pretty & striking views of which I should like vastly to have good prints, but I do not know whether any person has of late been illustrating the Rhone. But I must come to a close, not to fatigue you longer. I arrived at the most excellent Hotel de Palais Royal (recommended by Bentham) just in time for the Table d'hote at 7 o'clock, and after dinner sallied out with a guide to conduct me to see Requien (to whom Bentham had given me a letter; found him a prompt man, and in almost 10 words we settled my plan for to-morrow, which is to start in a Cabriolet for Vaucluse at 5 o'clock in the morning, arrive at 8, spend two hours, breakfast, and return here by one o'clock, spend the afternoon and evening in seeing the most interesting objects in town, looking at his collections, his pictures &c &c. What would you give to see Vaucluse? I have many doubts whether it will equal my expectations, which are raised by the description; — according to the accounts it must be very curious & strange, apart from the associations of the place, which have past for little with me, as I feel no interest at all in Petrarch or Laura whoever she may have been.

But Good night.

Avignon, Friday Evening 19th April, ½ past 8 o'clock.

I think you will scarcely call me an idle lad. It was about midnight when I went to bed last night; I was called this morning at half past four; a few minutes past five I was on my way in a Cabriolet for Vaucluse, with a very lazy horse, so that it was nine o'clock when I arrived. I visited the famous fountain admired the rocks &c. – collected a few plants for souvenir, took my breakfast, a very substantial one, consisting in part of delicate trout from the stream which issues from the fountain; left at 11, arrived at Avignon again at half past two, saw with Requien the Museum of Antiquities, which is rich, the paintings, the little Botanical Garden, saw also Requiens library and collection of plants &c. made arrangements for correspondence, climbed the rocky hill which overlooks the town & river, enjoyed the view, visited the cathedral (a small affair) which stands upon it, saw the old papal palace, now converted into a prison, returned to Hotel Palais Royal (a most excellent hotel it is, which I hope you will patronize the first time you come to Avignon), dined at seven, having first secured a place in the diligence for Nismes at 10 o'clock this evening, where I hope to arrive by daylight and be ready to go on the same day to Montpelier, where I prefer to pass the Sabbath. Now I think this is doing pretty well. –

Vaucluse has far surpassed my expectations; it is altogether a most strange and striking sight. The fountain is the source of quite a river (the Sorgue) rising at the foot of a prodigious wall of rock 500 feet high, – a mountain cleft to be sure as it were; the whole scene is very picturesque, but I should spoil it by attempting a description. Avignon is a fine specimen of a town of the middle ages. It is by no means handsome within the walls, but many buildings as to their interior courts are handsome and very pleasant, these courts being planted with trees and laid out into gardens. Tho' the popes have fled, yet the town is very Catholic: the priest & prestlings are met at every corner: images of the virgin are stuck up on the walls of almost every house. It is altogether well worth passing a day or two here, but even a single day if one be very industrious is perhaps enough. – But I have my baggage to arrange for my next journey. Good-Night.

Montpelier, Saturday Evening, 20th April, 1839.

As it is getting late I must be content to give you a very desultory sketch of the last twenty-four hours, which have been to me very interesting. I left ~~Avig~~ Avignon for Nismes (or Nimes) in the Diligence at ten o'clock precisely, and having a whole seat to myself I pulled on a night-cap, wrapped myself in my cloak, stretched myself out and fell to sleep immediately. The motion of the carriage was so easy that I slept almost undisturbed and quite soundly until our arrival at Nimes at 3 o'clock in the morning; a distance of about 20 or 30 miles. I immediately took a coup d'œil of the town, saw the famous Roman Amphitheatre, inferior in size only to the Coliseum, but in much better preservation; the Roman Temple, which is in more complete preservation than any other Roman work, – the fountain, the Baths of Augustus, the ruins of the temple of Diana, I then ascended the steep hill to the Tour Magne on its summit, took a view of the town & the country around, descended, walked through the streets of the town, and took my breakfast. I was greatly disappointed in this place which I supposed was only interesting for its Antiquities. I found it a very pleasant place as to situation &c. – and with the most beautiful park and garden I had ever seen. I was truly charmed with it. As my place being secured in the Diligence for Montpellier for twelve o'clock I again set out to take a more careful and lengthened survey of the remarkable objects. I visited first the Amphitheatre, – a truly majestic edifice which gives you some idea of Roman power, as well as of the customs of the people. It has the elliptical form usual in such structures, and measures in its longest diameter 440 feet, and it is 70 or 80 feet high. The stones of which it is built are some of them enormous and the walls are of astonishing thickness. After walking leisurely around it I entered the interior, passed under the massive arches, saw the dens in which the wild beasts were confined, and then stood in the arena, where the combats took place: from this about thirty rows of seats, all formed of immense blocks of stone, rise one above the other to the height of the walls, and these were capable of accommodating 17000 spectators, all of whom could have the most perfect view of the arena beneath. While standing here it requires no great stretch of the imagination to repeople the amphitheatre with the ancient inhabitants of Nimes and to fill the arena with savage beasts tearing each other in pieces for the amusement of the assembled multitude. I climbed to the summit of the walls, traversed the galleries which pass around beneath the seats, and spent nearly two hours in this interesting place which made a very strong impression upon me. I then took a [illegible] view of the "Maison Carrée" as it is called, a

beautiful temple of the Corinthian order, not very large, but probably the most perfectly preserved of the old Roman edifices. The ruins of the Temple of Diana and the baths of Augustus, are within the beautiful public garden, at the foot of the abrupt hill, whose slope covered with trees and plants and laid out in lovely walks, forms a part of the garden, and gives you from its summit a most enchanting view, the fountain, almost as large as that of Vaucluse, just beneath you, close by the gray ruins of the temple I have mentioned, the water runs into the baths of Augustus, the foundations of which are all ancient, but they have been restored throughout in the original style as far as can be guessed at, adorned with statues surrounded with fine plants all in full bloom, and from this the little river as it may be called is conducted by winding canals to embellish the garden below, in which under shade of the trees and surrounded with beautiful flowers I spent an hour, — and thence distributed through the town. I can give you no idea of the beauty and interest of this place, which I enjoyed the more as I was wholly unprepared for it. At twelve o'clock I left Nismes, rode through a highly fertile and level country, mostly occupied with vineyards, getting now and then a distant view of the Mountains of Cevennes on the right, and soon of the Pic Sanlieu, by which I knew we were not very far from Montpelier, and at this last place we arrived at five o'clock precisely, and here I am quartered at the most comfortable hotel imaginable, the Hotel du Midi; all my stopping places being indicated to me by Bentham, I have no difficulty in choosing where to stop. Here you are not put into a a little 7 by 9 chamber up five pairs of stairs as is the inevitable lot of a single man travelling in the United States, but I have a room like a large parlor, airy, the two windows looking into a pretty shady garden, a sofa, cushioned chairs and every convenience you can think of. The town itself has nothing pleasant except its situation, but there are in it two delightful spots, which I saw out at once, after having taken my dinner, — the Esplanade, very near me, an elevated plateau planted with trees, from which you have an extensive view of the country around. From this I had my first view of the Mediterranean, distant I suppose about 8 miles. At the opposite side of the town is the Place du Peyrou, one of the finest squares in the world, on a fine elevation, descending by bold terraces into the country around — the green hills coming up on one side close to the parapet. The view is beautiful and very extensive, the Mediterranean on one side, the Sanlieu, the Mountains of Cevennes on the other, while toward the South it is said the Pyrenees may be seen in very clear weather. From this point I discovered the Botanic Garden,

the oldest in Europe, and in many respects still the finest. So I descended, sought out Delile the director, who it seems expected me, and expressed his delight in a most exaggerated and truly French manner. I stayed with him until 9 o'clock, returned here, commenced this, but being fatigued soon gave it up and went to bed.

Monday Morning 22d. April.

Nearly all of the foregoing has been written this morning; but I cannot stay longer, as I should be stirring. There are many Protestants in Montpelier, it is said, but I fancy that they are chiefly not very pious, and as I should not understand the language well ~~enough~~ enough to be benefitted, I thought it better to spend the Sabbath by myself. This is the first Sabbath on land in which I have not attended Divine worship conducted in the English language.

Tuesday Morning 23d. April

As early as possible in the morning (yesterday) I called on Lady Bentham, (the mother of my good friend who has taken so much pains to aid me) and her daughter, Madame Duchesnil; they live quite retired, and are occupied in directing the education of the son of Madame Duchesnil, a fine lad of about thirteen. The history of the Bentham family is very singular, and in some respects melancholy. I cannot write, but hope ere long to tell you something about it. The ladies received me with great cordiality, I prolonged my call to an hour, and accepted an invitation to take tea with them this evening. I found here a letter for me from Bentham himself, which of course I was very glad to receive. It contained no personal news of our friends, except that Dr. Boott had been quite sick, but was fast recovering; and that the vessels for the British Antarctic expedition were commissioned, Joseph Hooker appointed to the place he wished, and it was expected they would set out in the month of June. I went to the Garden, called upon Mr. Dunal, the best botanist here, who having lived single to the age of, I should say fifty years has found out that it is not good to be alone, and has just taken a wife. I did not stay very long as I found when I called that he was not in his study, but I suppose in his drawing-room, and I could not be so cruel as to keep him from the company of his beloved. But this reminds me of a little matter I forgot to mention when at Paris. A year ago or more Dekay showed me a letter from his friend Valenciennes, announcing his marriage to what he was pleased to term an angel, of whom he wrote in the most extravagantly fond manner. Will you ask E. T. to tell Dekay, when he meets him,

that it is a great pity she is not a bona-fide angel, that she might escape out of his clutches, for it is generally reported that he abuses her shockingly and is altogether an unworthy fellow.

I called next upon Delile, but as he was not in I spent a long time in looking over the garden, noticing all the little details and arrangements that it would be useful for me to know. On his return we spent the remainder of the afternoon in looking over his plants collected in America: I dined with him at six o' clock, and spent nearly all the evening.

In speaking of the beautiful Place de Peyrou, I think I forgot to mention its greatest ornament, the water-temple, a fine Corinthian edifice, placed at the farther end, which is elevated a little more than the other extremity; this receives the water from the magnificent aqueduct which is brought across the valley on a double tier of bold arches, one above the other, which is almost half a mile in length and is the most striking object in the town. This terminates in the Chateau d'eau in a beautiful fountain, and on three sides the water descends from this over a kind of rock-work into a broader fountain at its base, which furnishes the jet d'eau on each of the terraces and also supplies the whole town. They have not water enough however to supply the Botanic garden sufficiently, which has a very barren soil and in this dry climate where it seldom rains from this time to October, it suffers greatly. The first view of this garden is very striking, but upon a more careful observation I see less to admire. Still I learn something from every garden I visit.

Previously to calling on Lady Bentham I had accepted an invitation to dine this evening with Capt. Gordon, a retired officer of the British army residing here, a friend of the Bentham family, who hearing from Lady Bentham and Delile that I was soon expected here, called par hazard at the Hôtel du Midi, to request that they would send him word when I arrived. On finding me he insisted on dining with him this evening. I have this moment while I was writing received a note from Lady Bentham, asking me to call on her this morning, saying she has a collection of plants made by herself for her son George at some interesting locality among the mountains, a set of which she is to have ready for me, knowing as she says that George would be glad to offer them to me. Although I had arranged my time a little differently, of course I shall call immediately after breakfast. Lady B. who is now very aged, is evidently a very superior woman, she is a very good botanist also, whence, as I do not know the plants of the south of Europe very well I am a little afraid of her.

Marseilles, 25th April, Thursday Evening.

I broke off my narrative on Tuesday morning, two days ago I must continue my brief account, and then close my letters to send from this port. After breakfast, Capt. Gordon called on me, and we went together to Lady Bentham. We found his dinner hour so late that we were obliged to give up the expectation of returning to take tea with the ladies here. Delile joined us, and soon after I went with him to see the museum of painting & sculpture, which by a curious circumstance is the richest in France except Paris. There are not a few original of great Masters, — two or three Raphael's — as many of Salvator Rosa, Rubens, Poussin, Carlo Dolci &c, many of which I knew from engravings. We went next to the Medical School, which occupies the former Palace of the archbishops, who was ousted at the time of the Revolution. This is one of the oldest Medical Schools and for a long time very celebrated. It is declining now: they have no professor of very great talent at present, except Lallemand. I was shown the gallery of portraits of the professors from the commencement almost, a prodigious number, and some of the old fellows very queer to look at. I saw also the library, the collection of manuscripts, classical, theological, a few Persian, Arabic &c, which are very fine; also a cabinet of sketches &c. — which fell into their hands some years ago.

Thence we went to the garden, looked at plants, but did not get on very much, Delile being fonder of telling long stories (complaining all the while how much he is pressed by his vocations) than of working hard. I then arranged my baggage, took a place in Diligence for Marseilles ~~the next~~ called again on Lady Bentham to take leave, — dined with Capt. Gordon, returned, went to bed.

Rose on Wednesday (yesterday) morning at half past four, took Diligence at 5, arrived at Nîmes at 10½ had time to take another survey of the Amphitheatre, the Maison Carrée &c &c forth, took breakfast at half past eleven. — Off again at twelve, passed in sight of Beaucaire and Tarascon, crossed the Rhone (here a large river) near its mouth at Arles, a curious old town which has nothing modern about it, and thus were again in Provence. The court of Constantine the Great was for several years at Arles, which was celebrated for its refinement, and the women and children are said to be still handsome and graceful. Certainly nearly all I saw, young or old were comely and many handsome. They

are all brunettes, and not a little sun-burnt; but their black hair, large dark eyes and long eye-lashes, appear to advantage. We were soon on the road again, travelled over an immense plain, bounded on the north by a long ridge of mountains, composed of naked jagged rocks; a picturesque range, in fine contrast to the fertile plain from which it abruptly rises. They are I believe the Mountains of the Durance. At length the plain became as ~~barren~~ barren as the mountains; night came on; and rather late in the evening we reached Aix, took our supper. I slept pretty well, and when I awoke we were in sight of the town and bay of Marseilles. The latter superb as seen from the elevated place of our view; but the town did not present such an imposing view as I had been taught to expect. But I must leave all I have to say until to-morrow, when I am like to have time enough on board the Steam-boat. I went down to the harbor almost at once, and it was not long before I had the pleasure to distinguish an American Ship, which I knew at first sight by its neat appearance, and taper masts and spars, — went on board the Orizamba (?) found she was bound for New York, in about a fortnight. — I next took my passage in the Steam boat François 1.me for Civita Vecchia (near Rome) (I give up Naples tho' I am ~~strongly~~ strongly tempted, but I am anxious to return as soon as possible, and going to Naples would make some difference), which sails early to-morrow morning. The remainder of the day I have been looking about the town at whatever was most curious, and this evening have made two packages to put on board the ship for New York, early in the morning; both are addressed to Wiley & Putnam, with my mark added thus ⟨15⟩. The larger contains a few books for Michigan, some pamphlets from Sorrento & Delile (not of much consequence) a few specimens (mostly for you) collected as souvenirs at Vaucluse & Nimes, these are put into the pamphlets, — also a little handful of plants from Delile. The smaller, which is marked "For Dr Torrey" the Silk-Velvet which I wrote you from Lyons I had bought there for you, I think very fine, and have no doubt it will please you, — also a few prints; and a few ~~two~~ band-shells. Also two pairs of open-worked thread (or twine) slippers which I think very pretty, and hope you will think so too. They will fit you I think, — perhaps one pair will fit Jane also. They would be cool enough in summer if you could adapt a kind of sole to them. This I believe is all in the parcel —

After writing as I have been obliged to do my hand is so painful and exhausted that it absolutely refuses to do a jot more. – and I fear you will never read what I have attempted to write you, I send this by the ship that ~~brings~~ takes the parcels. I am not much fatigued except my hand, which is used up. Take it as it is. You know what I would add if I could. Love to all, – a sweet kiss for Herbert. While I am journeying you are all constantly on my mind. I shall find opportunity to send this letters from Italy. I am getting on at the most rapid rate, tarrying as little as possible and looking anxiously forward to the not distant day when, God's gracious goodness preserving and enabling me, I may set out for home! –

Ever, your affy

Dr. John Torrey

No. 30 Macdougal St

New York

Marseilles-
Mr. Orizamba

Did you get
my last from
Cuba?

Genoa, [illegible]

My Dear Friend,

I have just finished my afternoon and [illegible] all things this is now the first Italian city; [illegible] the Doge, the rival and even the conqueror of the city of Venice, in that [illegible] remembrance [illegible] 6 o'clock to day, and [illegible] town [illegible] bay it certainly deserves it, — Genoa [illegible]

Per the sea
Delicious gardens hang; green galleries
And marble terraces in many a flight,
And fairy arches fling from cliff to cliff,
Wildering, enchanting, and, above them all,
A palace, such as sorcerer in the East,
In Zenistan or Araby the blest
Among its golden groves and fruits of gold
[illegible] rambling in the sky,
Rise when Aladdin rubbed the [illegible]
Rich, if not fairy. [illegible]

[illegible] (Nuova) at least [illegible] and mostly too steep for a carriage [illegible] The houses are very high, six, seven or eight [illegible] indeed usual, so that the streets are [illegible] chinks or crevices. [illegible] this as in Avignon [illegible] France, that is the perfect protection afforded [illegible] from the heat of the sun. There are [illegible] and the air is so [illegible] and [illegible] in other countries. I am [illegible] not [illegible] the ocean, and my [illegible] harbor and bay. [illegible] in the Place, a tall and very slender column at the

entrance of the harbor, forming a basin which is visible for miles around. I feel inclined to say that

"The science is more exact in far-off regions."

"Man is a fool in his pride. And swaddling it."

but it is much softer. The evening gun has not been heard from one of the batteries since the first signal I noticed for closing the harbor, and the echo that came by the hills on either side, was prolonged and peculiarly fine in its fainter parts for nearly a minute.

I have had a much better opportunity to see this place than I expected, which I owe chiefly to a piece of luck which befell me on the cabin of the steam-boat in which I came as a passenger. We learned on the way that the boat would remain here until ten or eleven, which of course left us at liberty to see the sights. We landed safely and, the necessity of journeying at that late hour, which at first seemed most hard, was obviated by our having to remain here. We had intended to dine on board, but the arrangement was found to be fed on our passage as well as lodged &c. and for all this I fancy we have paid, but on arriving here we were assured that we would not be allowed to stay in the ship, but that we must take care of ourselves until the packet sailed. I suppose the same trick will be played on us at Leghorn, where however we shall not remain all day. I feel the loss of the Italian language very much, for in the Mediterranean it would be the same thing as if one had a little nice [illegible] in my own cost. The boat is a very good one and the [illegible] much cheaper than usual. The wind blew violently when we left Marseille, and it was quite necessary to be on board one's sea-legs. As the sailors say, I made a hearty breakfast (11 o'clock) with a most [illegible] stock, [illegible] very hale after dinner, and was quite glad to stretch the legs on a secluded pavement. I have spoken with my self with reading matter of my favorite sort at Marseille, where I found the last number of the Edinburgh Review, one of which I have dipped on the way; the other I keep for Nerva. In one have two contains an interesting article, the promised continuation of the famous one I had the pleasure of reading to you last summer, about you know to Lord Byron. The article in defence of the unfortunate consort of George the Fourth, and which gave such an immoderate lashing to that deservedly a very unfavorable but I fear true portrait of his father and mother, as well as a masterly sketch of the character of some of the most conspicuous men in public life for the last [illegible] ago. The article in continuation is very interesting, though it does not possess the high interest of its predecessor, I will send you the new Quarterly if I hope before you many months hence I may send you the article myself, which would be best of all.

The road to Marseille and all ~~of this day~~ that I saw yesterday may be described in few words, — bare jagged, sterile rocky mountains, scarcely high enough to be picturesque, perfectly destitute of verdure, barely supporting here and there a few stunted olive-trees. We [illegible] and had a fine view. We sailed between the main land and the islands of Hyeres, so remarkable for their fine climate and healthfulness, but they did not look very inviting to me.

When I rose this morning the scenery had become rather more interesting. We were about the time first come down to the sea, and we passed along a coast so close shaded by the Maritime Alps. The chain which [illegible] the Ligurian Republic [illegible] left no room to construct a road between. The lofty peaks the white way were covered with snow, in fine contrast with the green and dark [illegible] below and the dark blue sea which seems to have their base; for the Mediterranean has the deep azure tint of mid-ocean [illegible] up to the shore. There are many pretty villages also which often seen high on the mountains, made it to rise out of the water. In one place I counted twelve in a single view, [illegible] a wide one. The [illegible] have the town like the bare [illegible] while Napoleon was master of Italy. Here the hills are more [illegible], and vines, olives and orange-trees [illegible] whenever they can find room or soil enough to plant them.

On getting ashore about two o'clock I immediately secured a valet de place, which was quite necessary to save me trouble, and immediately set out to see the sights. The town is wholly built of marble, which with the profusion of palaces and fine buildings give it a

very magnificent appearance. But they have contrived in many cases to give it a gay and tasteful appearance by ~~painting~~ painting the walls of many of the finest houses on the outside, in frescoes, arabesques, &c. as the architecture being that of the middle ages is no less classical, and altogether the town has a very oriental aspect, according to my notions; the church-steeples and domes are like little minarets or else built in the bolder style which you see in pictures of Constantinople and other Mahomedan countries. The houses also have fountains within them, the hall in the basement story being most prettily and tastefully decorated in this way, which seems all the more oriental.

I saw first the famous saloon in the Palazzo Serra, which is the most gorgeous thing you can imagine, all gold, marble, lapis-lazuli & mirrors; the Villa di Negro, with its sweet gardens that overlook the city, the bay, the surrounding country, and are laid out with great taste, ornamented with statues, busts, grottoes &c. of which I can give no description, next the Villa Palavicini, which is just out of the city, and is most beautifully situated: the grottoes and fountains are perfect! I never imagined any thing to be compared with them. It was now so close upon the dinner hour that I was unable to visit several palaces I would have wished to see, the Palazzo Durazzo particularly. I went however to the Royal Palace, which formerly belonged to the Durazzo family, and looked through it completely. It contains many fine paintings & statues, but the best ones, which the guide-books mention as here, have been removed to Turin where the court resides, and their places are supplied by copies. I saw the house which was given to Andrea D'Oria by the little republic he had raised to such power. I stumbled upon it by accident, observing the inscription over the door. "Senat. Cons. Andreæ De Oriæ patriæ liberatori munus publicum."

Close by is the little church St. Matteo, which was built by him, and where he is buried. with many others of the family, and his distinguished companions in the expedition against Venice, when he set about bridling the steeds of St. Mark.

I saw the other most remarkable churches, and strolled about the streets until eight or nine o'clock, looking at whatever struck my fancy. The dress of the women of the better sort in the streets, of the ladies even, is very pretty. Instead of bonnets they wear a long piece of thin white muslin, or lawn according to the quality of the wearer, which is thrown over the head and hangs loosely over the body, reaching almost to the feet. And as they wear their hair a la Madonna, it gives them the appearance of the draped statues I often see.

Here you reach the the land of beggars. In France, quite to my surprise you see as few almost as in New York; excepting Normandy, where they abound and follow the diligence most pertinaciously. Here they assault you continually. Figures of the Madonna begin to multiply. Scarce a house but has one, of wood, plaster, marble, or rags, according to the wealth or poverty of the inhabitants. They are crowned with wreaths, with tinsel ornaments; ~~figures of~~ flaming hearts are appended; even the pictures in the Churches have the figures which represent the Virgin or the infant Saviour, or the Saints with tinsel crowns or rays of glory fixed to their heads. But I should never have done were I to relate all the forms of superstition I observe here. I must not forget to mention that all the Churches here have a sign hanging over the principal door "Indulcera plenaria". And the larger ones "Indulcera plenaria quotidiana". — Plenary Indulgence every day!! These are kept somewhat in the back ground in France, but in Italy (and Piedmont is but the beginning) the beast pushes with his horns.

Monday Evening, 5 o'clock, Francesco Primo in the Harbor of Leghorn.

Ever dear Friend;

Being on shore at Genoa without my writing-desk, I was obliged to continue my letter upon such paper as I could procure; so I will go on with the same for a while. I know you like thin paper, tho' I can't say I do.

I must tell you of the pretty view I had Saturday night. My room I think I mentioned looked directly into the bay, and also gave me a fine view of the Western part of the town, the mountains of that side of the bay, and peeping over them, the sharp crests of

the Maritime Alps, still white with snow, and looking rather like bright clouds than a portion of terra firma.

While I was sleeping soundly, about two o'clock in the morning, shone in to the window directly into my face, and thinking it a pity I should lose so fine a sight, she awoke me. She was near her full, she hung in the middle of the bay at just the proper angle that the flood golden light she was pouring upon the tranquil sea was reflected directly to my eyes. The city too looked beautiful indeed, and the mountains, and even the alps were all visible. I enjoyed it for a long time, and went to bed again regretting that I had no one to share it (the scene I mean) with me.*

There is or was a British Chapel here, belonging to the British Embassy, but I could find nothing of it, and so spent the Sabbath by myself, which was as well perhaps. At 7 in the evening our boat left and I was obliged to continue my voyage. I wrapped myself in my cloak and slept soundly and quietly, and when we reached the harbor of Leghorn at five o'clock I woke refreshed, vigorous, and in the finest spirits. I obtained a light breakfast on board; at seven o'clock I was ashore, in five minutes more I was in a Cabriolet and on the road to Pisa, distant from here fourteen Tuscan miles, which make I should judge about ten English ones. My bargain was that I should be driven to Pisa in two hours at farthest, have two hours and a half there, and be returned again safe and sound before two o'clock. This was easily accomplished; the journey being made in less than two hours I had the more time here; quite as much indeed as I wished. It is a great comfort to be able to leave a place the moment you have done with it, and presents your being seized with it. I had a letter and a little parcel from Mrs. Gray to deliver to old Savi, the professor of Botany in the University; so

* There is a gigantic statue of Columbus, placed in a conspicuous place and looking down into the harbor. They make very much of him now, as well they may; they derided him when living they set up his image long after he is dead. Of course we are very much obliged to him, for if he had not discovered America what would have become of us!

I was dropped at the door of the University, once so famous, but now far from formidable. I found Savi, gave my letter, was introduced to his two sons, the one prof. of Natural history, the other assistant Professor of Botany, who showed me through the Museum, which was interesting, the Botanic Garden, which was not much. I then set out to see the four chief lions, the Duomo or Cathedral, the Baptistery, the Campanille or famous leaning tower, and the Campo Santo, which all stand near each other and are soon despatched. In fact they are the separate parts of a Cathedral; the Campanille being as the name denotes the bell-tower, and the Campo-Santo the burial place.

The Duomo is said to be the finest Cathedral in Italy after Milan, and indeed it is a striking and strange building. It was built in great part of the plunder the Pisans took from the Saracens, as well as some they must have obtained from Greek or Grecian colonies. On the eastern front particularly there is an immense number of columns, some of Grecian marble, some of granite, and a few of porphyry. Six of the largest antique ones are most beautifully sculptured throughout the whole length of the shaft. On this front are the three celebrated doors of bronze, covered with figures both in basso and alto relievo. The middle one represents the Life of the Madonna, in a number of compartments the whole surrounded by figures of Saints & prophets, and an elegant border of flowers, foliage and fruits. The two lateral ones represent in the same manner the Life of the Saviour, and are the finest. They have not the grandeur of the superb bronze gates of the Louvre, placed there by Napoleon, but they are very curious. I have very fair engravings of them, as well as of the chief buildings here.

The inside of the Church is very rich; the roof is supported by 74 columns of which 62 are of oriental granite and each shaft of a single piece. They are of unequal length, but the architect has arranged them so skillfully that you can scarcely detect it. There are some highly esteemed paintings, some curious Venetian and other Mosaics, fine frescoes &c. The chanting of the service, which was taking place when I was in the Cathedral was very fine. The high altar is very magnificent, being composed of gilt bronze, rich marbles, verd-antique and lapis-lazuli; and two antique porphyry columns on each side are very remarkable: there are some exquisite bas reliefs also. But I have neither the time nor the room

to give you a full description, so as to convey any sort of idea to you, and so I will not bore you with more lists which must be just as devoid of interest as the index to a book. The boat is about to start, moreover, and I must conclude; I will not allopathia omit to notice the Baptistery, a kind of Graeco-Arabico-Gothic octagonal building, very striking in appearance, with a fine dome, and the exterior garnished with pillars and pilasters stolen like those of the Cathedral from various sources. But within it is still more remarkable: it is fitted up very like an ancient temple:— eight vast columns of granite and several marble pilasters support the dome. The font is beautifully ornamented with mosaics; it has a large basin in the centre for the immersion of adults, and several deep pits for the immersion of children, just large enough to admit an urchin in the vertical position. This would show that here at least in the twelfth century baptism by immersion was still the common if not the universal form of administering the rite. But the most beautiful thing of all is the pulpit, the work of Nicolas of Pisa who executed some exquisite bas-reliefs for the Cathedral; but this is considered far the best of his works. It is supported by 9 beautiful columns of marble resting on the backs of lions; the sides are covered with the boldest and most tastefully executed bas-reliefs in Parian marble and oriental alabaster;— you see figures five or six deep. The first piece represents the birth of Our Savior, the others different scenes from his life on earth; the fifth, the last judgement. I then ascended the Leaning-tower, which has been associated in my mind with the seven wonders of the world, ever since I can remember. How often have I read descriptions of it, and longed to see it. The prints you have seen give you a very good idea of it: I send one among other prints of Pisa which is very like, but it is prettier than any of the prints. I ascended to the summit, where the bells are hung, seven in number, — a spiral stair-case between the outer and inner walls afford an easy ascent. It is 8 stories, about 190 feet in height and declines thirteen feet from the perpendicular. I assure you that even the beautiful view did not tempt me to remain long. I felt awfully afraid it would fall, and confess that I breathed much freer when I reached Terra-firma. It has stood in the same condition for five or six hundred years, but it will fall some day,

and I shall have no fancy to live in the houses beneath. But the view is very fine. Pisa is situated close under the hills which limit the valley of the Arno on the North, and just where this broad valley terminates in the vast and fertile plain that lies along the shore. You see on the north the mountains of Lucca and the snowy Appennines, and on the south as far as Leghorn. All this plain is in the highest state of cultivation, as indeed all Tuscany is said to be, and the people seem generally prosperous and comfortable. Between Pisa and the sea lies the farm of the Grand Duke, when Camels was introduced many years since; they have multiplied large and are employed as beasts of burden. In the forests the cork-tree is said to abound. I saw one in the Botanic Garden. The Campo Santo is an ancient burial ground, a vast rectangle formed of Gothic arcades, arranged like the cloisters of a convent. The print represents it very well. An archbishop who was contemporary with Richard Cœur de Lion and accompanied him in the Crusade, imported from Mount Calvary a large quantity of earth which was deposited here and this structure was built during his life time a very soon after. The tombs, sarcophagi, frescoes and sculpture which fill the whole place, which is very interesting and deserves a more particular notice. I stepped from this place into the Cabriolet and in less than two hours was again in Leghorn, a busy and dirty commercial town but having nothing to interest a traveller. Here I saw convicts, chained two and two, employed in sweeping the streets. The vine in Tuscany is not kept close to the ground as in France, but is trained in arbors and festoons along the borders of ~~fields and for~~ wheat-fields, and when their leaves appear, must add very much to the beauty of the country. One may sit under the shade of his vine, which would be out of the question in France. But the boat is leaving the pier. In the night we can dimly discern the Northern extremity of Corsica. Elba we shall pass in the night, and some time in the course of the morning we land at Civita Vecchia. I have made the acquaintance of an English clergyman of warm piety, who is in ill health, who has been obliged to reside for several years in Nice in the winter and at Interlachen in Switzerland in the summer, at both of which places he preaches regularly. He has travelled in Greece Turkey & Asia Minor, and passed much time with our Missionaries there, of whom he speaks in the warmest terms. His name is Hartley. We shall go on in company to Rome.

Rome! 1st. May. 1839. Wednesday Evening.

And I am indeed in Rome. This is enough to repay me for long and tedious journeying and even for transient separation from friends, and when I leave this place I feel as though my face were set homeward. I feel it is something to be in Rome ——— "the City that so long
"Reigned absolute, the Mistress of the world;
The mighty vision that the Prophets saw
And trembled; that from nothing, from the least,
The lowliest village (What but Here and there
A reed-roofed cabin by a river's side?)
Grew into everything. - - - - - - - - - - Where, as though
Grandeur attracted grandeur, are beheld
All things that strike, ennoble; from the depths
Of Egypt, from the classic fields of Greece,
Her groves, her temples — all things that inspire
Wonder, delight! — Who would not say the Forms
Most perfect, most divine, had by consent
Flocked hither to abide eternally,
Within those silent chambers where they dwell
In happy intercourse? — And I am there!

I distinctly recollect the time, when a very small boy in the course of a long ride with a relative, the story of Romulus and Remus was first related to me, and how it struck my wondering fancy. And I recollect most perfectly my first lesson in Virgil, and how, commencing with "Arma virumque cano," I slowly worked my way into the mysteries of Latin prosody and the story of the Trojan Hero. I think in those days that I should ever stand within the "walls of lofty Rome" or climb the Palatine, and stand within those very walls "Where Virgil read aloud his tale divine."

My enthusiasm has risen by degrees, for I arrived here this morning, after a delay at that most wretched of all places Civita Vecchia, where an Austrian soldier stationed there told us he was sent as to a kind of earthly purgatory to do penance for his sins, after being subjected to the numberless petty exactions by which the purse of the Pope is replenished from the pockets of us poor Protestants, after tedious delays on the road, and a most uncomfortable ride

for the whole night, which altogether is enough to put one in a bad humour with every thing. After all this you may be sure I found myself in such a prosaic, care-for-nothing mood that it was a long time before I could feel ~~at~~ the interest which the eternal city is calculated to inspire. A fog in the morning prevented us from a good view on our approach; the street of the modern town through which we passed were mostly devoid of interest, and we saw nothing but the dome of St. Peter's and the Castle of St. Angelo. However we got established at the Hotel d'Allemagne, and took breakfast. Mr. Hatley being worn out by the journey, I left him to his room for the day, and I was left to myself. Thus perfectly ignorant of the localities here I was determined not to be deprived of the satisfaction of discovering the most interesting places for myself. My guide-book (Madame Starke) describes objects somewhat particularly, but gives no information as to where they are to be found. I hate the chatter of a Cicerone, and felt confident that I should stumble upon something worth seeing. [illegible] the hill [illegible] a magnificent flight of marble steps, [illegible] the Egyptian obelisk, which the in [illegible] day was found in the Circus of Sallust. I saw an imposing building at the end of a long avenue, on the summit of a hill which I afterwards learned was the Esquiline Hill. On reaching it and examining the interior I found by the guide book that it was the Basilica of Sta. Maria Maggiore. The basilica, retaining the name of ancient structures of a larger kind of churches, which were originally established upon the foundations of ancient temples, or they were these temples themselves turned into churches. This church is one of the largest in St. Peter's, and the interior is very rich and splendid, filled with the sculptured tombs of popes and cardinals, with ~~[illegible]~~ gorgeous chapels and beautiful frescos and mosaics. The nave is adorned with one columns which support the nave all all antique; they are of fine white marble, except four which are granite. After satisfying my curiosity here, and noticing the Egyptian Obelisk brought to Rome by the Emperor Claudius, which now ornaments the court on one side of the church, and the Corinthian Colonnade of Parian marble (taken from the Temple of Peace) which stands opposite the other front, I looked about to find some of the ancient towns, but the view was obstructed by buildings. However I pursued the opposite direction, and after wandering through narrow streets for some time I caught a distant glimpse of a

portion of the Coliseum; and a few steps brought me into the midst of the scene of ancient Rome. Though the Amphitheatre at Nimes is in more perfect preservation and wholly built of huge stones while this is partly brick, yet this is far more impressive, and quite surpassed my expectations. It produced a wonderful effect upon my mind, which increases the more I look at it. In company with Mr. Hastley I made a second visit to it this evening, just at dusk, and we sat for a long time in the centre of the arena enjoying the wonderful scene in the highest degree.

"Arches on arches! as it were that Rome,
Collecting the chief trophies of her line,
Would build up all her triumphs in one dome,
Her Coliseum stands;"

We saw it too at the right time, when

the grave gloom
Of an Italian night, where the deep skies assume
Hues that have words, and speak to ye of heaven,
Floats o'er this vast and wondrous monument,
And shadows forth its glory.

But to return to my exploration. As I emerged from the Coliseum I stood between the Palatine and the Caelian Hills, the arch of Constantine just before me, the arch of Titus in view on the right hand, and just beyond the Roman Forum, all crowded with ruins, the very soil is mouldering brick and fragments of columns. Here I spent the greater part of the morning, silent and undisturbed, finding out by the description the ruins as they presented themselves. The arch of Titus is very beautiful and in better preservation than I thought. It was built you know in honor of his Conquest over Jerusalem, and the bas relief representing the procession bearing the spoils of the temple is very well preserved except a few portions; the table of the shew bread, the seven branched golden candlestick, the jubilee trumpets, copied doubtless from the originals are still quite perfect — but the tables of the law cannot now be distinguished. Beyond this I can scarcely give you even a bare enumeration of the ruins and interesting localities I examined. — the ruins of the Temple of Peace raised by Vespasian after terminating the war with Judea; the temple of Remus, of which there are several columns, and the bronze doors, now forming part of the church erected on its site it is supposed by Constantine; the temple of Antoninus and Faustina, the inscription on the pediment still distinct;

the place where the Rostrum stood, the Curia hostilia, the Comitium, as now supposed, these beautiful Corinthian columns with the entablature, which have given rise to much dispute; the Arch of Septimius Severus; the temple of Jupiter tonans of which these columns of the portico only stand, but those are beautiful indeed. Near the capital of the column the fluting still shows most distinctly and satisfactorily the Tyrian purple color, (discovered also at Pompeii and also in Greece; so that, we cannot doubt that the ancients had the bad taste to tinge the columns of their temples in many cases with a bright red color. Close by this is the temple of ~~Concord~~ Fortune, of which eight Ionic columns of granite, composing the front of the Portico and two side columns, with the entablature still stand. Extending my walk to the right and left I saw the ruins of the Temple of Palladium, still half buried, and the Temple of Vesta, turned into a church, the columns in good preservation;- the ruins of the Palace of the Cesars &c &c. &c. Next I ascended the Capitoline Hill which overlooks the Forum, took a peep at the Tarpeian Rock (from which I could jump now without much danger), saw the unrivalled Equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius, the only ancient bronze equestrian statue of the ancients in existence except those of Pompeii,- the one which Michael Angelo used so greatly to admire.- no modern attempt can be at all compared with it; the Colossal statues of Castor & Pollux, with their horses, in marble, which look down the flight of steps leading to the Campus Martius; the two beautiful trophies, the Appian milestone no. 1. which marked the first mile from Rome on the Appian way. Thence returning towards my hotel I fell upon Trajans pillar, with the ruins of an ancient Basilica which have been excavated in the neighborhood; and also the imitation of Trajans pillar, that of Antoninus which stands in another court not very distant. The pope puts his name upon every thing here; and the statue of St. Peter now stands on the pillar of Trajan; that of Paul upon the pillar of Antoninus. The sculpture of Trajans pillar is magnificent. I passed also the Fountain of Trevi, the finest I ever saw.

I dined at half past five, and finding Mr. Hallay considerably recruited, I set out with him, visited the ruins again by twilight, as I informed you, & enjoyed them much. Thus my first day in Rome!

Rome May 2d. 1859.

A refreshing bath last night and a sound sleep seem to me perfectly ~~this morning~~ and I rose this morning with renewed vigor. After breakfast Mr. Heartley and myself took a carriage, to save time in looking up some scattered antiquities. We drove first to the Pantheon, the preservation of which is wonderful, and after all I had been told, astonishing to me, so great is the contrast even with buildings of later date. It may to all appearance last for ages to come. It is interesting to see the structure which has served so long as a model, and besides it is more imposing, and speaks to you in a different manner from the ruins I saw yesterday: it bears the marks of age, is truly venerable, and at the same time is so perfect, so free from decay, so majestic, it seems indeed "Spared and blest by time." It is fitted up as a Catholic Church, as are all the ruins that will possibly allow of it, from which there is one good result, they are taken care of. We visited next a church or two in the vicinity, and saw some fine tombs, a statue by Michael Angelo, &c — — went next to the Mausoleum of Augustus, of which there is little left to see, then passing down along the Tiber, and between the Capitoline and the Palatine Hills, we obtained good views of the ruins on the latter, a confused mass, of which I was going to say I could give you no kind of idea. But I can refer you to a description as literal as it is terse

Cypress and ivy, weed and wall-flower grown
Matted and massed together, hillocks heaped
On what were chambers, arch crushed, column strown
In fragments, choked up vaults, and frescoes steeped
In subterranean damps, where the owl peeped,
Deeming it midnight: "Temples, baths, or halls?
Pronounce who can" - - - -

A longer drive brought us to the Protestant burying ground and the Pyramid, the tomb of Caius Cestius, in a sweet rural situation; the city hidden from you sight you see nothing around you but green fields and trees and here and there ruined walls or arches: a most quiet and sequestered nook it is; - and every thing looks so different from Rome, - the pyramid unlike all else here, and the tombs

with English inscriptions and English names, — I would have been pleased to spend the morning here; but we could not linger. We stopped not at the tomb of Scipio, The sarcophagus, so well known by prints, and the many tombs in which it has been copied is now in the Collection at the Vatican. Next the baths of Caracalla, which are at considerable distance beyond the walls of the city, surrounded by green fields; the ruins are immense, and give a good idea of the architecture of the period. Finding that time would not allow us to extend our ride to the Catacombs, the refuge of early Christians in times of persecution, nor the tomb of Metella which possesses high poetical interest, we returned to the city by the Appian way, and talked of Paul, who eighteen hundred years ago entered this city by the same road, accompanied by the brethren who went out to meet him. We drove again by the Coliseum, under the arch of Constantine, and then under that of Titus, and dismissing the carriage walked up the Capitoline hill to spend the remainder of the morning in the Museums and galleries there. There are two, the Palazzo Conservatori, and the Museo Capitolino. We entered the Court of the first, and saw the fine antique statues that adorn it. The most remarkable are, the Statue of Rome Triumphant, with the Weeping province beneath, represented by a young female figure with such an expression of sorrow. — The two Dacian kings, — the Statue of a lion devouring a horse, weather-worn but highly beautiful, the bust and one hand of a colossal statue of Commodus, of colossal size, — A similar bust of Domitian in Marble, The hands and feet of an immense statue of Apollo, a rostral column, taken from the Forum itself; and on the walls of the staircase are preserved six large bas-relief from the Triumphal Arch of Marcus Aurelius in the most perfect preservation, and of most beautiful sculpture. We passed over the rooms containing sculpture, our object being to direct our attention to the things most remarkable and worthy of notice, and not to be distracted with the immense collections of comparatively insignificant things. And all the finest remains of antique sculpture is in the other Museum

There is one thing here however, which we still hope to see viz. the Bronze wolf of such high antiquity, said to have been struck with lightning when Cæsar fell. We hastened to the picture galleries, which though not then open to the public, were promptly opened to us by the hint of a fee. The collection contains many pictures of the first masters, and selecting the best and most celebrated we enjoyed them greatly. If I did not think it tedious to you I should like to mention a few which I greatly admired; but I spare you.

The Capitoline Collection of Antique sculpture was still to be examined, of immense extent and unrivalled interest, arranged in such a way that the rooms increase in interest one after the other quite to the last, which contains one of the choicest collections in the world, and among them is one of the three finest productions of the chisel known, and that one which of all others I was most desirous to see. The vast collection which it took us all the rest of the morning to examine cursorily, would take me a long time even to enumerate the most remarkable, so I must pass them over. It was a feast to us, and most instructive also. I have learned more of Greece and Rome in two days than all I knew previously. There are fifteen rooms in all, some of which are immense galleries, crowded with busts, statues, sarcophagi and vases. Among the latter is a celebrated bacchanal vase, and also a large bronze vase found in the port of Antium, which according to the inscription belonged to Mithridates Eupator, King of Pontus; and this inscription is said to exhibit the most ancient Greek characters extant. In the same room is a Mosaic representing four pigeons standing on a vase or bowl half filled with water. It was found in Adriani Villa, and is described by Pliny. You see many copies of it. It is the most beautiful ancient Mosaic extant; indeed you would take it for a highly finished painting, and can hardly believe that such an exquisite work is composed of bit of stone. One apartment is nearly filled with busts of the Emperors and their relatives; and next to it is

the Apartment of the Philosophers, containing antique busts of the poets & wise men. In the next room is the statue of Hercules in bronze gilt, which was found from the tomb of Cecilia Metella, and the one found in the Forum Boarium on which the gilding still almost entire. In the next apartment is the famous Faun in rosso antico found in Adrian's Villa, a statue of a child playing with a dove, the prettiest thing imaginable, and very many others of great value and beauty. The most remarkable things in the last room, the statue of Antinous! the Faun of Praxiteles!! a semi-colossal Juno! a colossal Minerva! a semi-colossal Apollo!! and lastly that most famous, and indeed most wonderful statue, called the Dying Gladiator, which you gave us to the house. It is very doubtful what ~~the persons~~ the figure was intended for; it is thought that it must be a copy in marble of the statue of bronze by Ctesilaus, mentioned in ancient writings, which represented a "wounded man dying who perfectly expressed what there remained of life in him." I have not yet seen the Apollo Belvidere, the only rival to this, but I cannot imagine any thing to excel it. The famous stanzas of Byron must have been composed on the spot.

"I see before me the Gladiator lie:
He leans upon his hand,— his manly brow
Consents to death, but conquers agony,
And his drooped head sinks gradually low,—
And through his side the last drops, ebbing slow
From the red gash, fall heavy, one by one,
Like the first of a thunder-shower; and now
The arena swims around him — he is gone
Ere ceased the inhuman shout that hailed the wretch who won.
He heard it, but he heeded not — his eyes
Were with his heart, and that was far away;
He recked not of the life he lost nor prize,
But where his rude hut by the Danube lay,
There were his young barbarians all at play,
There was their Dacian mother, — he, their sire
Butchered to make a Roman holiday.

We left this collection, and for me I wished to see nothing more to-day; but Mr. Hartley was anxious to visit St. Peter's, so after dinner, just at sunset, we walked out in that direction.

"And to the dome,—the vast and wondrous dome,
To which Diana's marvel was a cell—"

Rome differs from every other place; nothing disappoints you here. At first view, however, impressed as you are by the majestic front and swelling dome yet you do not appreciate their vastness. But as you enter, it is stupendous! You are no longer

Deceived by its gigantic elegance;
Vastness which grows,—but grows to harmonize—
All musical in its immensities."

I satisfied my wondering curiosity with a general view, leaving all the details for another visit, which we purpose to make to-morrow.

Saturday Morning, 4th May,

Another most interesting day,—there remains one most interesting collection to visit, and then having seen all the greatest works I have no heart for minor matters, and should leave Rome this evening were it not for the intervening Sabbath.

Yesterday morning we went first to the Vatican, the official palace of the Pope, an immense pile of building. It is not so magnificent in its architecture or so richly furnished as many palaces, but in the extent and value of the collections it exceeds every thing. Here and in the Museums I visited on Thursday there is very much more antique statuary and sculpture of every kind than in all the world beside, as well as the famous frescoes of Michael Angelo and Raphael. We went first to the Sistine Chapel, which is very plainly furnished; its chief interest consisting in the immense fresco paintings of Michael Angelo, one of which covers the whole ceiling, representing a variety of Scripture scenes, prophets, Adam & Eve, Sibyls &c.— The other is his picture of the last Judgement, and occupies the whole of the wall behind the altar. They are considered most wonderful productions. After passing through

a number of rooms and halls of lesser consequence, although the frescoes which covered the walls would elsewhere be greatly prized, we reached the famous rooms painted by Raphael. The rooms are pretty large, and each picture occupies the whole of each wall, so you may judge of the extent of surface which is painted over. I regret that I could make but a single visit, one should see them again and again. The first room, the Hall of Constantine, contains a picture of Constantine addressing his troops at the moment when the Cross appears in the air: — the second is the battle fought against Maxentius: the third is the Baptism of Constantine, — the fourth represents his donation of the patrimony of the Church to the Pope. This last and the battle are particularly admired; they contain so many figures and groups that they require a long study. There are admirable engravings of them, but these particularly are so costly that I have refrained from purchasing them. The engravings of some of the other pictures were executed some years since, and most of them are poor, so that I would not have them. The paintings of the second room contain scenes from the Apocalypse, except the one over and around the window, which nearly cuts it in half, which represents St. Peter delivered from prison by an angel; and one painted in like manner around the opposite window which represents a popish Miracle, an admirable picture, of which there is a very large and fine engraving that I would have bought were the subject more interesting. The third room contains the School of Athens, a celebrated picture of which you have seen engravings, but the prints give you little idea of it. It is reckoned the best of all. Opposite is the Allegorical picture representing Theology, in which all the old fathers and saints are introduced. What destroys our pleasure in viewing this and other pictures is the introduction of the Trinity, for the Pope and his agents does not hesitate to break express commandments, to say nothing of the abhorrence with which we naturally view such attempts. There is another allegorical picture called Jurisprudence, and a fourth and very fine one called Poetry, in which all the celebrated Poets are introduced. In the fourth room is the fine picture, which has been poorly engraved, which happened in the time of Pope Leo IV., in Mt. Borgo, near the Vatican. The other pictures in this room are less celebrated, — one is the Coronation of Charlemagne. —

We then took a hasty survey of the Vatican Library which is not so very large in books, but is almost unrivalled in Manuscripts, the numbers of which run up to 40.000. They are kept in presses, occupying each side of an extremely long gallery, — longer than the picture-gallery of the Louvre but not so magnificent. — The Saloon, also containing Manuscripts, and many very beautiful works of art, vases, bronzes &c. — is magnificent. The Librarian shows any of the Manuscripts upon application, but we had not time to look. We stopped again into St. Peter's, Mr. Hartley, being in poor health was fagged out and sat down to rest while I took a detailed survey of this wonderful place. After all you have heard about it, I found it exceeded my expectations, at least the first effect was more imposing than I anticipated, for I was prepared for finding the apparent size much less than the reality, on account of the perfect proportion throughout and the want of anything ordinary to compare with it. I have much that I would say about it but must leave it for my next visit, and give you the whole together. When I left it I took a long stroll alone through the most populous part of the town, looking at Churches, obelisks, fountains &c. found some ruins I had previously overlooked, stumbled by accident upon an old church which contained the fresco of the Sibyls by Raphael, said to be his finest work of that kind, and extending my walk I came again to the ruins in the neighborhood of the Roman forum, examined those I had not especially noticed in my former visits, took another and perhaps a last view of those I had now become familiar with, returned here, dined, strolled out to the Piazza del Popolo, looked into a church, heard a portion of the Vesper service, beautiful chanting. — Saw the grounds of the Villa Borghese, just without the gate, very beautiful and highly ornamented. — Home, spent an hour with Mr. Hartley who is a most welcome and useful acquaintance, an ardent Christian, and evidently a very devoted minister.

After all this, and more than I can tell, you may well believe I was tired and ready for sleep.

Rome, Monday Evening, 6th May, 1839.

I regret that I lack the time, and still more the energy to give you some account of the thousand curious and strange things one meets with here, many of which tho' not forgotten, I cannot think of just at the proper time, but should God grant me a safe return there will be all the more to tell you. I have seen plenty of the worse than Pagan idolatry, and not a whit the less gross which prevails here, and while my memory is yet fresh and accurate as to particulars, I will record some isolated examples I have noticed, tho' there is no time this evening. Here is the place to see Popery in its true colors. Let those who doubt if this be "that man of sin, — who opposeth and exalteth himself above all that is called God or that is worshipped, — let such spend a week at Rome, and see the working of the "mystery of iniquity," and be satisfied.

I am on the point of leaving. The price in the Malle-post to Florence is exhoritant (25 dollars): a vetturino would scarcely be cheaper for a single person, and they will be five days or nearly, so I am to go back to Civita Vecchia, rascally as the place is, take the steamboat to-morrow afternoon for Leghorn, and thence to Florence, where I shall expect to arrive by the time the next malle-post from here does (Thursday morning) or perhaps a little sooner, and save at least 5 dollars. It is now eleven o'clock. The vetturino is to start at twelve, and I must pack up. Mr. Hartley has spent an hour with me, and after a little season spent in prayer we have said Good Bye. I think I may expect to have two hours at Civita Vecchia before the boat starts, and I will post up my account of what I have seen here as well as I can. My feet are now turned toward home, and my spirits rise with the thought. It is so long since I have heard from you, and I hardly dare hope for a letter at Florence,

Harbor of Civita Vecchia, Tuesday 7th May, 3 P.M.

Here I am again, on the deck of the Francesco Primo covered by an awning to protect from the sun, and enjoying a delicious sea-breeze. I suppose I have at least an hour before the actual sailing of the boat, which time I must improve by writing as fast as possible.

I think I have still to give you some account of my movements on Saturday and Monday. Our chief occupation on Saturday was to finish the Collections of the Vatican. We had seen the frescoes, the Library, the Chapels &c — on Friday. We now passed through the immense museum of sculpture, beginning with a gallery of ancient inscriptions, half a mile long almost, the blocks of marble containing the inscriptions being let into the wall. Nearly the whole of one side of the gallery is covered with fragments of monumental inscriptions of the early Christians, and I was interested to notice the absence of all figures of the cross, and as far as I could see, all reference to the Virgin Mary or any of the superstitions of Popery. We then ranged through the galleries of sculpture, rich and beautiful beyond conception, and of an extent which almost surpasses comprehension. The two Masterpieces, as every body knows, are the Belvidere Apollo and the group of Laocoon and his children destroyed by serpents. Prodigiously fine as these are, yet I must say that they did not affect me so much as the Dying Gladiator, perhaps because I saw that first, but I think it is superior to every thing else. Mr. Hartley, I observed, was more struck with the Belvidere Apollo than the others; and fine indeed it is the very perfection of grace and manly beauty. Yet I think, (or thought at first view, for it grows upon you on a second visit) the description in Childe Harold is over wrought, which in the case of the Gladiator is not at all. In part however it is true: notwithstanding its great age it appears almost as fresh as if just from the hands of the sculptor. It is at least 2000 years old. Yet

Time himself has hallowed it, nor laid
One single tint in the dust — nor hath it caught
A tinge of years, but breathes the flame with which 'twas wrought.

But the group of Laocoon is itself worth coming to Rome to see. The prints give you but a remote idea of its expression.

"Laocoon's torture dignifying pain —
A father's love and mortal's agony
With an immortal's patience blending: — vain
The struggle; vain, against the coiling strain
And gripe, and deepening of the dragon's grasp,
The old man's clench; the long envenomed chain
Rivets the living links, — the enormous asp
Enforces pang on pang, and stifles gasp on gasp."

Having once seen the statue, this stanza conveys a vivid idea of its character and expression.

There are at least twenty other groups or figures of the highest excellence which I would like just to mention, but the time fails, and the bare enumeration would be only tedious. And then such fine vases, one of which, of porphyry (a basin) is 41 feet in circumference, — and then baths of granite, marble, or porphyry, of beautiful finish and immense size; the large Egyptian museum also, much richer than that of Paris, and exceeding that of the British Museum also, except in sarcophagi, and large sphynxes. — But enough. — After dinner we took a stroll through the city, and returning by the Pantheon just after dark, we had a fine view of it, especially the interior, dimly lighted by the reflexion from the sky through the great opening of the dome.

On Sunday we had service in the English Chapel, a large and commodious room, situated just without the gate of the Porto del' Popolo. The door was guarded by the Pope's soldiers, whether to protect the protestants or to see that none of his own flock found their way there, I know not. The appearance of the clergyman, or rather his manner struck both Mr. Hartley and myself as quite conceited, and we were agreeably surprised to hear a faithful and scriptural sermon from him from the text "My grace is sufficient for thee".

In a walk I took just at evening I saw the sacred

Nun-case of which you have heard, and witnessed the most degrading and revolting ~~superstitious~~ superstition, which I will give you some account of another time, as well as of the procession of monks to S. Giovanni Laterano. The crowd on board, and the continual jogging renders it next to impossible to write. So hasten me to Monday.

I went first to the Church of the Capuccins to see the famous picture of Michael and the Chained Dragon by Guido, of which I had previously seen a Mosaic in St. Peters. I have a fine engraving of it. The head of the Dragon is said to be the portrait of a Pope, (Urban XII I believe) with whom Guido was offended. Then I visited the Palazzo Pontifico on the Quirinal hill; a very large palace where the Pope lives during a part of the summer; saw all the rooms, many pictures by great Masters, some most beautiful Gobelin tapestry, one of which representing the Martyrdom of Stephen was exceedingly striking as a picture, and so beautifully executed that you could not imagine it to be anything than a painting. In one room there are several prints and designs of Catholic chapels in different parts of the world, sent doubtless by the priests to flatter his Holiness. Among them I saw a drawing of the Catholic church at Philadelphia, made to look as grand as possible.

(Leghorn, Wednesday Morning)

From a terrace, highly elevated on one side of this palace I had a most perfect panoramic view of the greater part of the city, finer than that from the Vatican, which is at the opposite side of the town. I did not ascend the dome of St. Peters, as I found it would require a special order from one of the Popes Ministers, and I did not care enough about it to take the trouble necessary for procuring the order. After leaving this palace, and looking into several churches I went again to the Vatican, this afternoon being the time when the Museums were thrown open to the public. My principal object was to see the collection of easel pictures, which is not large, but contains several of the very best, particularly all the finest works of Raphael in oil, many of Guido &c. The Transfiguration of Raphael is esteemed the finest.

This I knew pretty well from the prints (of which I have a fine copy) and the Mosaic in St. Peter's; and it is a wonderful performance. You wonder how a painting executed more than three hundred years ago retains its perfect freshness. After satisfying my curiosity here I passed again through the rooms which contain Raphael's celebrated Frescoes (which have been a good deal injured) and then took another walk through the immense galleries of Antiquities, took a parting view of the Laocoon and the Apollo Belvidere and left the Vatican. I then entered St. Peter's, took another look at all the finest objects, the famous Lions of Canova, the wonderful Mosaics, the magnificent dome, and very much more than I have time to tell you about. I saw again what Hastings & myself had noticed with pain and indignation, the brown statue of St. Peter which is worshipped; at any time of the day you notice a continual throng coming to kiss the toes of the statue, and what affected us most of all, parents bringing their children and teaching them to kneel before it, then raising them in their arms to kiss the foot of the idol. What renders it the more ridiculous, if it were not too sad a view for ridicule is that the statue, according to their accounts is made of the fragments of one of Jupiter which stood originally in the Capitol. But it is strongly suspected that this is the identical heathen statue, a little modernized. You have often heard the story of the foot being worn away by this continual kissing, and I can confirm the account. The foot which projects over the pedestal is actually worn away by the lips of these devotees ~~so that the~~ quite down to the origin of the toes, as also is the sandal beneath, — about three inches of solid brouze! They propose to have the body of St. Peter here also, and the stair-case, the doors of gilded brouze just before the high alter which lead to his tomb are magnificent. It is lighted by a hundred lamps or more which are kept burning continually.

They are fast spoiling the appearance of the interior of St. Peter's, for a time, by the preparations that are making for a great ceremonial that is to take place toward the end of this month, and which is expected to draw and retain

great crowds at Rome. The Pope has wisely fixed the time at a season when, but for some such attraction the strangers have mostly left Rome, so that it will be all clear gain to him, as he gets directly or indirectly, a considerable portion of all the money left here by travellers. I have not told you what this ceremony is which, according to their accounts is to excel in magnificence anything which has been seen in Rome since the Pope has been the ruler. It is the Canonization of three new Saints!!! The candidates for Saintship it seems must have been dead at least a hundred years, and the clearest proof must be brought that they have wrought a half-a-dozen miracles! I have not taken the trouble to enquire what the miracles are which these neophytes have wrought, although figures are now being put up in St. Peters to illustrate them. Notice that all three of these saints (or at least two) are Italians, which shows how much better Italy is than all the world besides, and the expense of Canonization is to be defrayed by the governments to which they respectively belong, — the Neapolitan, &c — so that all is clear gain to the Pope. They are certainly making most expensive preparations in St. Peters, which is to be illuminated throughout, and these illuminations are said to be the most magnificent that can be conceived.

But I must close these sheets. I left Rome after midnight, ~~Sunday morn~~ about one o'clock Tuesday morning, reached Civita Vecchia a little after mid-day, with an hour or two (as you see) after I got on board the boat, which was crowded with passengers, mostly English, from Naples, so that it was not easy to secure a mattress ~~to sleep on~~ to sleep on. We arrived at Leghorn about 9 o'clock this (Wednesday Morning) found there was a ship for New York lying in the bay, — went on board, returned, took a clerk who volunteered his services from Grant & Co. the Bankers here, and went to fulfil one of your commissions by buying two fine hats for you. I have had experience enough to know that the Italians, shopkeepers and almost all beside, are most thorough-paced rogues, and in regard to anything of which you do not know the proper price you are sure to be made to pay more than you ought. I took this clerk who speaks good English, in order to be sure to get a proper article at a fair price. But after all, I think it exceedingly probable that I have been made to pay a large price.

They are more costly than I supposed, but probably cheaper than those of the same quality could be bought at New York. I send you two, one no. 60, and another 64, which I think will please you. They will go by the Ship Sarah & Ascilia, which is to sail in about a week. I send at the same time a large roll of Prints, bought mostly at Rome, of which please take good care. The Engravings from the Great Masters can not be replaced in the United States. I direct both parcels to Dr. Torrey, but for fear you may all be out of town in June - July - I enclose the bill of lading to John Casey and ask him to get them through the Custom House. I am to be off after dinner to Florence, about 50 miles, where I expect to arrive early in the morning. So that on Thursday evening I may expect to sleep in a bed, which I have not done since Monday. I shall pass most rapidly through Florence, Bologna, Padua & Venice, and hope very soon to be at Vienna. I feel in a great hurry to get home again, and have arranged to shorten my tour on the Continent considerably. You may imagine how anxious I am to hear from you. Not a word, even indirectly from America since I left Marseilles. No letters since my first arrival at Paris!

It is very warm here, but the summits of the mountains that skirt the bay are white with snow, which fall in view while you are incommoded with heat is queer. I had a fine view of them from the bay, the higher peaks above the clouds. A long line of the coast of Corsica was also in view quite distinctly. I suspect on account of unusual rarefaction in the atmosphere. I am in most vigorous health, but am tanned by continual exposure to the sun to so dark a tint that you would be horrified to see me!

Love to all, the dear girls especially, and Herbert. Tell Dr. T. that I will write him specially from Vienna, if an opportunity of sending occurs.

Ever most faithfully Yours

A. Gray

Leghorn, 8th May, 1839 Wednesday afternoon.

Ever dear Friend

Whenever I have an hour to spare I know of no pleasanter mod- of occupying it than by writing to you, & pour my thoughts, they are at rest, spontaneously sweet. I have yet an hour before the vetturino starts for Florence, and I may as well commence another sheet, the first of a series which I may be unable to send to you for several weeks, as I here leave the Mediterranean, loveliest of Seas, and except I find an American ship on the Adriatic, which is not very probable, I must keep them all until I reach Hamburgh. I have just closed a formidable packet of Journal, to be sent from here in the Ship Sarah and Arzilla, which is to sail for New York next week. The same ship takes a little box containing two Leghorn hats for you, as I have informed you in the letters, and now repeat, to guard against the chance of these letters not reaching you. A packet of Engravings accompanies this also, containing many choice things. These are tolerably cheap at Rome. Vast quantities of pretty Mosaic's are exposed for sale there, but they seem to me dear, and so are the Cameos, of which I saw a great many very pretty ones. I take some credit at refusing to purchase, as I admired them much. There are numerous works of art copied in brown marble, rosso-anticola kind of Jasper) &c. such as ruins of temples, Statues, columns, the Sarcophagus of Scipio &c. which I should like to have, but the price deterred me, though I have no doubt a man who understood Italian and could pat the time which it requires to beat these Italians down to reasonable terms might make reasonable purchases. I am very well satisfied with my visit to Rome. In the brief space of time I spent there I saw every thing I wished except the Pope himself — and I believe I had a glimpse of him, — one Statue of Michael Angelo's, which I only learned about when it was too late, — the Catacombs, where the early Christians used to conceal themselves, which are some miles off, — the monument of Cecilia Metella, which is not handsome, but is immortalized by three or four singularly sweet stanzas in Childe Harold, and the Basilica of St. Paul, which is some distance out of the city, and was nearly destroyed by fire about 10 years ago. This is a very small list compared with what I have seen, so I am quite content. I wish you could see Rome; there is so much that you would enjoy in the highest degree; and it is laying up a fund to be enjoyed afterward as long as you live.

Rome, even at this late season, is a more busy and crowded town than I imagined. Priests and monks of every degree and order abound, and they are all stout, oleaginous, lusty fellows, and certainly if they live upon pulse and soup maigre, they are striking examples of the healthful and nourishing effect of low diet. The friars are regular Friar Tuckes, and instead of mortified countenances, it evidently requires an effort for them to look serious, even when they are in public processions or engaged in their worship. I saw a long procession of them enter St. Giovanni Laterano — the church where the celebrated Lateran Councils were held — and while a priest was reading a long service to them, some yawned directly in his face, and those a little in the back-ground took out their snuff-boxes and helped themselves and offered to their companions with the greatest nonchalance in the world. The Capuchin friars are without exception the dirtiest and most disagreeable fellows in appearance I ever beheld. The Dominicans, on the other hand are quite petit-maitres in their way, and their light and neat drab-colored tunics put you in mind of Quakers.

Over the doors of almost every church you find a staring inscription "Indulgentia plenaria quotidiana pro vivis et defunctis:" and within bills are posted in which the Pope offers indulgence for so many years for every visit to a certain number of churches and saying so many prayers &c. — Mr. Hastings told me that he had seen the original and taken a copy of an indulgence which a mischievous young lady of Nice visiting Rome procured from the Pope for a bigoted friend of hers, granting complete absolution for forty years to the young lady not only but also to any fifteen other persons she lady might select among her friends! A document of this kind is gravely signed by the Pope, his seal affixed, and countersigned by his Secretary! I saw myself the Sacred Staircase as they call it which they have the hardihood to call the very staircase by which Our Saviour was taken before Pilate. It is of marble all the steps but the uppermost are covered with wood, and that one is worn half through by the knees of those who continually ascend the flight in this painful an awkward manner. When I saw it it was crowded with persons of every age and sex, muttering aves & paters during their toilsome ascent, and ludicrous as it looked it was too melancholy to laugh at. When they reach the summit they first kiss the cross carved on the uppermost step and then go forward to a little chapel, kiss the images before them and mutter a prescribed prayer, a printed copy of which hangs before them. I got among them and began to copy it, but it attracted so much attention that I thought it best to desist. [illegible] ained the principles of the superstition, but was not otherwise remarkable. [illegible] far from it was suspended a printed [illegible] the Papal bull, which in plain words offered plenary indulgence for nine years for each time any person would ascend this staircase upon their bended knees, and say the prescribed number of prayers. I mentioned this to Mr. Hastings who had often heard of it; he went next day to see it, and it was then crowded as when I visited the place the day before. But there is no end to their absurdities. I wish Dr. Brownlee would visit Italy and take notes for a few weeks.

It is now just sunset, and the air is remarkably balmy; a mild sea breeze, just enough to fan you. And let me tell you, however, as to Italian skies and sunsets that they are not a bit superior to our own. You may enjoy from your own parlor windows finer sunsets every clear day in summer than I have yet seen in Italy; though they certainly are very near ours. It is only to those who are accustomed to British clouds and fogs that they are remarkable.

The peripatetic grinders of music upon hand-organs so common in all our towns are usually Italians, and I supposed that Street Music here was of much the same kind. This is a mistake. I have not seen such a thing in Italy or the South of France. You have universally the Harp, commonly two players in concert, and very frequently a violin also for accompaniment, and the music is always creditable. At Avignon, the very land of the Troubadours, were were serenaded at dinner with a concert of harps, guitars &c. — but when they called for the coppers we found, shame to this degenerate age that the Troubadours were all women, and of the most unromantic appearance possible. The patois of all this part of France and of Piedmont, however is the same as the language in which the Trouveres are written, and one who understands the patois as now spoken, can read the former without difficulty.

The Italian language is very soft and musical, far more pleasant to the ear than the deep nasal tones of the French.

Florence 9th May. Thursday Evening.

I left Leghorn in a Voiturin with three other passengers about seven o'clock last evening, and after various stops on the way and passing an unpleasant night, with very little sleep, I arrived at Florence about 7 o'clock this morning, a distance of between 40 and 50 miles as near as I can ascertain. This is Ascension Day in the Romish Calendar, and it is kept in Florence as an especial holiday, the shops being closed almost without exception. In one respect it happened unfortunately for me, as it was impossible to get admission into any of the galleries. So I spent the morning in a general survey of the town and in visiting the various churches, of which there are many that are well worth a visit, either for their beauty or magnificence, or for the tombs and paintings or sculpture they contain. - - - - - Finding myself overcome with sleep, I broke off and went to bed, and now I resume my pen at

Padua, 13th May, 1839.

I cannot speak of Florence with such high admiration as Rogers, who commences his beautiful lines on the subject with.--
"Of all the fairest cities of the Earth"
"None is so fair as Florence."

But, arriving from Leghorn you do not get a fair view of the city nor of the Valley of the Arno, and the general aspect of the streets, like that of all Italian towns, is not pleasing. Yet there are some beautiful buildings, and many objects of the highest interest demand your attention: and I must say that the place grew more and more charming to me up to the moment I left it; and at my departure ~~at sunset~~ just after sunset, the ~~distant~~ view of the city and the valley of the Arno from the heights near Fiesole was enchanting, heightened doubtless by the fresh recollections of the many interesting objects I had just parted from and the rich associations connected with them. After getting comfortably established in the Locanda grande della Porta Rossa, and taking my breakfast I sallied out on Thursday, as I said above, to find my way to the lions as well as I could. I passed the ancient Ducal Palace (Palazzo Vecchio), a vast square gloomy building that could tell strange stories of the olden time, if our accounts are true (Vid, the story "Don Garzia in Rogers' Italy!"), a very high building itself, but crowned with a lofty and slender tower which rises to a dizzy height. Soon after I found the Duomo, or Cathedral, a very large building in the Barbaric Tuscan style, of which I first saw a specimen in the Church of St. Lorenzo at Genoa, and a again a much more perfect one in the Duomo of Pisa, of which I have sent prints. But this of Florence is larger than both the former, but resembles, almost as large as St. Paul's of London, - is the very perfection of this style, singular, but most grand and majestic in appearance. Its outer walls are encrusted with black and white polished marble, which gives it a strange chequered aspect. I have a print which gives a good idea of one view, and that not the best that could be chosen. The facade at the opposite extremity was never finished. The building was commenced in the Eleventh century, but was not finished until about the middle of the Thirteenth. The dome is very large and high, and was greatly admired by Michael Angelo (who was a Florentine) the man who was at once the greatest painter, sculptor, and architect of his own or any succeeding age; and there is a little story told of it that I may mention. When Michael Angelo set out from Florence to build the dome of St Peter's, he turned back again and again to contemplate that of this cathedral, and as he pursued his journey he said "Come te non voglio! Meglio di te non posso" (Like thee I will not build one:- Better than thee I cannot). The Campanille stands close to one end, but like that of Pisa is separate: Like that also it leans to one side, but not so much. It is not round but quadrangular; it is built of marbles of three or four different colors, and contains beautiful bas-reliefs & figures in niches. It rises to height of 280 feet, nearly of the same diameter throughout, and it is certainly the most graceful thing I ever saw. The Baptistery stands near it, but is much older. It is octangular, the roof forming a broad dome: the bronze doors were exceedingly admired by Michael Angelo, and they are indeed beautiful; the reliefs are in the same style as those of the Duomo of Pisa. [illegible] it before it almost from beginning to end, and was nearly [illegible] of it was finished. It was celebrated by a bishop, and of course in grand style. I got a place very close to the bishop, and was glad to see that it was as tiresome for him as for me, as I observed him to yawn frequently, even when he was taking a part in some solemn ceremony. I was more taken with the emeralds in the bishop's mitre than anything else. The chanting and music of the service is always fine, but there is too much of it.

My next, as may be imagined, was to the church of Santa Croce, a large, not handsome but solemn building which has well been called the Westminster Abbey of Italy. Among many others of less celebrity — "here repose
Angelo's, Alfieri's bones, and his,
The Harry Davilles, with his woes;
Here Machiavelli's earth returned to whence it rose."
The tombs of the two latter are most rich, as if to make amends for the cruel persecution they suffered while living by their native city, which afterwards took so much pains to honor them. I copied the inscription on their tombs, but I will not give you that of Galileo here, as I have since obtained a little sketch. That of Machiavelli is brief enough. It is simply ——

Tanto nomini nullum par elogium

Nicolaus Machiavelli

and the date of his death is recorded beneath. The next day, while on our way to call on Prof. Amici, Mr. Sloane showed me the house in which he lived and died, as a marble slab fixed to the wall informs us, and from the Observatory a little afterwards, the tower of the house at Arcetri (a little near Fiesole) was pointed out to me. It was here that Galileo was sent by the Inquisition, by those who would not look through his glass lest they should imbibe the heresy; here he lived and continued his observations for the rest of his life, in full sight of his native city, but not permitted to enter except in his coffin. In the notes to Rogers' Italy, a letter is given which Galileo received about this time from Keppler; also a very neat and cautious note from Pascal. "They may issue their decrees", says he, "it is to no purpose. If the earth is really turning round, all mankind together could not keep it from turning, or keep themselves from turning with it."

I am glad that I never read Rogers Italy until now, when it is my traveling companion, and I enjoy his simple and truthful sketches much more than I otherwise should have done. In his few stanzas upon Florence he mentions the visit that Milton made to Galileo so prettily that as I know you have not the work I must extract a few lines.

Nearer we hail
Thy sunny slope Arcetri, sung of Old
For its green wine; dearer to me, to most,
As dwelt on by that great Astronomer,
Seven years a prisoner at the city-gate,
Let in but in his grave-clothes. Sacred he
His Villa (justly was it called the Gem),
Sacred the lawn, where many a cypress threw
Its length of shadow, while he watched the stars!
Sacred the Vineyard, where, while yet his sight
Glimmered, at blush of morn he dressed his vines
Chanting aloud in gaiety of heart

* That may hardly be said; as he was blind during the last years of his life

Some rose of Ariosto! Then, unseen,
In manly beauty Milton stood before him
Gazing with reverent awe — Milton, his guest,
Just then come forth; all life and enterprise;
He in his old age and extremity,
Blind, at noon-day exploring with his staff;
His eyes upturned as to the golden sun,
His eye-balls idly rolling. Little then
Did Galileo think whom he received,
That in his hand he held the hand of one
Who could requite him, who would spread his name
O'er lands and seas, — great as himself, nay greater;
Milton as little that in him he saw,
As in a glass what he himself* should be,
Destined so soon to fall on evil days
And evil tongue, — so soon, alas, to live
In darkness, and with dangers compassed round,
And solitude!"

There is also a magnificent monument to Dante; which is however a cenotaphe as Dante also died an exile, at Ravenna. Among other churches which I have nothing particular to say about I went to St. Maria Novella, quite ordinary in external appearance, but the interior was highly praised by Michael Angelo, who called it his Sposa. It is different from any other I have seen in Italy, being a pure and light Gothic, like the early Norman architecture.

Finding little more that I could do to-day I then called at the residence of Mr. Sloane, a descendant of Sir Hans Sloane of famous memory, who resides in the Boboli palace, and not finding him at home left a note of introduction written by two ladies! Mrs. Brott and Miss Booth and also a letter entrusted to my care by Michel. I called also at the Botanic Garden, but Mr. Targioni Tozzetti was not at home and the Garden was of no great consequence. While at dinner Mr. Sloane called to welcome me to Florence, and to take me out of the city to the Campana, — lawns and beautiful pleasure-grounds and groves skirting the Arno for a mile or two, which are thrown open to the public and is the favorite drive or promenade. Almost the whole city was there and I never saw a more pleasant place. The roads were thronged

with carriages from the barouche of the Grand Duke to the Peasant's cart, all on terms of perfect equality. The Grand Duke passed us twice. He mingles much with the people, is accessible to all, and is greatly beloved. The government tho' despotic is paternal, the people are not burdened with taxes, and are contented and industrious. The difference between Tuscany and the Papal States is manifest enough. But I must hasten with my narrative.

Early the next morning (Friday) I called on Mr. Sloane, looked at his garden, where he has many fine things. We then crossed the Arno to the other side of the town, called on Prof. Amici, who removed here from Modena a few years since, and has charge of the Grand Duke's Observatory. He was very obliging, showed me his Microscopes, which he thinks unrivalled, but I doubt, and then the Observatory, saw all the instruments, peeped through his telescope, and from the top of the tower had a most beautiful panoramic view of Florence and the surrounding country. We then passed through the Museum of Natural History, which is in the same building, and is prettily arranged, saw the famous flowers & fruits done in wax (but not the figures which represent the Plague, which were in the anatomical Museum adjoining and I did not care to see them); among them some recent models made under Amici's superintendance to illustrate his discoveries &c. They were wonderfully fine, and would be useful in a class-room. Amici is a good observer with the Microscope, but his anatomical or physiological notions are in some cases very wide of the mark and quite surprised me.

On leaving Mr Sloane and myself separated, he going to fulfil some engagement, and I to the Palazzo Pitti, as it is still called from the founder, tho' it early passed into the hands of the Medici family who finished it, and now it is the Ducal residence. I must tell you by the way that I should have seen a remarkable person in Florence, had she not been sick. Sloane is very intimate with her and wished me to see her: — she is the ex-queen of Naples, the widow of Murat and the sister of Napoleon.

I will pass over the Pitti Palace, by simply saying that I saw very much more to interest me than I anticipated. The picture gallery is large, occupying an extensive suite of rooms, and is the best collection I have seen, quite superior to any one in Rome. It is almost wholly composed of the works Raphael,

Corregio, Titian, Carlo Dolci, Rubens, Van Dyck, Rembrandt (one of Michael Angelo) Tintoretto, a few of Murillo, — in fact it contains specimens of all the great Masters, and a good portion of their finest works. After passing through such a collection one cannot avoid being a bit of a connoisseur. Some rooms contain rich work in Florentine Mosaic which is very different from Roman. — the bathing-room thro. which I passed is a most luxurious little apartment. The Venus of Canova is in one of the galleries. Leaving this I went to the famous [illegible]y, a collection almost as large as that of the Vatican, tho' much less rich except in paintings, bronzes &c. Here is the so much celebrated Venus de Medicis! which I suppose merits all the praise bestowed upon it. It is beautiful certainly, but I must say that I was not so wonderfully struck [illegible]. I admired it far less than the Gladiator, the Apollo and the Laocoon, at Rome, which have meaning in them, whereas this is simply a beautiful but almost inanimate figure. It is as modest I must say as a figure without a rag of drapery could be, far more so than the two paintings of Titian which hang in the same room, and which, after all I have seen I was a little astonished to see ladies (many of them English too) looking at with unmoved countenances. The same room contains three or four of Raphael best easel pictures, and sweet things they are, and a few others, the very best works of the greatest masters. In another gallery I saw the Flora of Titian, which a painter was copying (You see painters every-where engaged in copying the best pictures) which pleased me greatly. The smiling countenance is the prettiest I ever saw. The engraving of it I sent with the parcel from Marseilles will give you only a faint idea of it. I had not time to see the gallery of Painters painted by themselves before the hour assigned for closing the gallery. I had seen all besides this that I cared for; but when I left I expected to make another visit the next day. On returning to the Hotel however I learned that I could not get a place in the courier next day, — that the Diligence which left at mid-day did not arrive at Bologna until Sunday afternoon, — I engaged a Calèsolete to start with me after dinner, arranged my affairs, called on Mr. Sloane to bid him an unexpected adieu, dined at the table d'hote at five and at dark I was climbing the outskirts of the Appenines. I would have liked to call upon our sculptor Greenough to see how the statue of Washington is coming on, but was not time.

At sun-rise I was on the mountain-summits, among the clouds, which a strong wind for a moment blew aside, and gave me some magnificent views. We journeyed for some hours in this elevated region, but at length crossed the Tuscan frontier and were once in the country of His Holiness. Just as we commenced our descent, which is very abrupt a dense fog enveloped us and it began to rain. In consequence of this I lost the view which you often have of the Adriatic and the Mediterranean at the same time, as well as the Plains of the Po on the North. This was the first rain I encountered, excepting a few drops at Rome since I left Lyons; so you may judge of the dryness of the climate in the South of France and Italy. It is very different, however, near the mountains. At length after a long and rapid descent we arrived at the foot of the mountain and stopped at a comfortable Inn to take my dinner and breakfast at once, it being about time o'clock. Several carriages were there before us, and just before I left another arrived, bringing with it a most genuine Yankee, who amused me excessively. It seems that he came out in the Great Western, a few weeks ago, had seen what he thought worth seeing in London and Paris, had been even to Naples, and was now on his way from Rome to Switzerland and expected to reach London to return by a steam-ship in, I forget how many days! But the feat upon which he prided himself above all, was that he had ascended Vesuvius and came back again, in, I don't remember precisely, how many minutes, but in an inconceivably short space of time, and very much quicker than had ever been done before! to the great wonderment of the guides, as he said, and as I do not doubt. This was his Chef d'oeuvre, and I assure you he felt quite proud of it. I laughed most heartily at the absurdity of the thing, until I reflected how rapidly I had been doing the sights myself, and felt that I might justly come in for a share of the ridicule. In this day's journey I think I outdid the Yankee, for arriving at Bologna about five o'clock, I immediately made arrangements for going on to Ferrara the same night, and this I accomplished. I had but two or three hours to spend at Bologna, a city famous for its University and its sausages; the former decayed almost to nothing, the latter still in great demand, diffusing their abominable garlic odor from every table. I visited all the large churches, took some coffee, and before nine o'clock was on my way through the vast plain watered by the Po which like most large rivers, branches near its mouth into several streams. The lad who drove me did not know the road very well, and lost his road several times, so that instead of arriving before day-break it was six o'clock in the morning when we entered Ferrara. Indeed he came near losing his horse as well as the road; for while I was sleeping soundly in the carriage I was roused by a prodigious clatter, and jumping out as quick as I could, found that he had driven into a heap of round stones deposited to mend the road, the horse had slipped and was lying flat upon his back in the bottom of the ditch. With much ado we liberated him from the carriage and lifted him out of the ditch, repaired the injury to the harness as well as we could with bits of rope, and were again on our way. I have wondered since how I could ride thus through the night, with only a boy with me, through a country which some years ago would not have been deemed safe. But I felt not the slightest alarm, and slept as sound as possible.

Ferrara is famous for possessing the tomb and chair of Ariosto, but except this is as uninteresting as you can imagine. It was Sunday, and I spent the day within doors as well as I could.

By making a very early ride I succeeded in reaching Padua at 10 o'clock this morning, visited the University so famed of old, the churches, the splendid Caffè Pedrocchi, the Botanic Garden, the most ancient in Italy, of Alpinius, the elder and the younger and Pontedera were Directors. It is now under the care of Visiani, to whom I brought a letter from Bentham, and who politely showed me all I wished to see. The University is a queer old place indeed, and the lecture-rooms the most dark, gloomy and incommodious places you can conceive; every thing is as old as the 15th Century. I wish I could describe the Anatomical theatre, which is the most curious specimen of antiquity I have seen. The Museum of Natural History is so-so. There is still a goodly number of students, but nothing to what there was in the olden time. The Duomo is a small affair, but the church of St. Antonio is like a mosque, the most Saracenic building I ever saw, with its seven or eight balloon-shaped domes of various sizes, and

three or four tall and slender minarets. I am sorry I can't get a decent print of it. The interior is noble, and very rich in tombs and shrines and sculptures. Here are tombs of many of the old Professors.

The Church of St. Augustine is in the same style, and not much inferior. --- There is very much that I wish to write but I have not the time nor the strength to write longer, and must sleep. To understand the full luxury of a bed, you should sleep without one, as I have done very often of late. Good-night.

Venice, on board Steam-boat for Trieste lying at Anchor, Wednesday Evening, 15th May, 1839.

For nearly two days I have been "a looker-on in Venice", a strange place, as unlike any other city of Europe as can be, unless Constantinople resemble it in some respects. It is more like some place you visit in dreams, some creation of fancy than a real, earthly city; if it can be called earthly which scarcely stands upon earth.

We left Padua at five o'clock in the morning, yesterday, by the Diligence, passing along the banks of a Canal, bordered with numerous villas; all of them had been fine, some very magnificent; but they are now decaying. The clouds prevented me from obtaining a view of the Rhatian Alps, which bound the view on the North, but I hope to make up for this tomorrow, which will give some amends for our detention here: - for you must know that the Steam-boat was to have left at 9 o'clock this evening, and I expected to have been in Trieste in the morning; but the day has been stormy, and the water is a little rough, so forsooth the boat is to remain until morning, but as it is to start very early I have remained on board, where I have a comfortable place to sleep, and a quiet hour to write to thee.

Oh I wish you could see Venice! - and the dear girls - whenever I see anything particularly queer, I think of them at once, and wish for them to enjoy it with me. And here everything is strange, canals for streets, - gondolas for coaches; - not a horse to be seen in the city,

except the celebrated bronze gilt steeds of St. Mark; — palaces of barbaric magnificence, splendid churches; people of all nations and tongues, Christians, Turks, and Jews. Surely there is nothing like it. The view from Fusani, on the main-land, which was the first I obtained, was charming: —

"— — from out the wave her structures rise,
As from the stroke of an enchanter's wand."

My new favourite Rogers gives you the idea, as far as language can convey it, in few words. — —

There is a glorious city in the Sea.
The Sea is in the broad, the narrow streets,
Ebbing and flowing; and the salt sea-weed
Clings to the marble of her palaces.
No track of men, no footsteps to and fro,
Lead to her gates. The path lies o'er the Sea,
Invisible; and from the land we went,
As to a floating City — steering in,
And gliding up her streets as in a dream,
So smoothly, silently, — by many a dome,
Mosque-like, and many a stately portico,
The Statues ranged along an azure sky;
By many a pile in more than Eastern pride,
Of Old the residence of Merchant-kings;
The fronts of some, though Time has shattered them,
Still glowing with the richest hues of art,
As though the wealth within them had run o'er.

You will wonder at the comparison; but the distant view of Venice reminded me strongly of New York, as you approach from Amboy. The Gondola that brought us stopped in the Grand Canal near the Rialto, or rather the bridge of the Rialto, for the name properly belongs to the island; and in crossing this bridge during the day, I found some of the little shops still occupied by money changers, and I saw more than one hard Jewish countenance that might ~~have sat~~ set for a picture of Shylock. This part of the town is unpleasant; although the Canals are lined with what were once stately palaces, which now look as if about to sink again into the water. While on my way to a Hotel, I came abruptly upon a view that seemed like enchantment: the Piazza of St. Mark, a large quadrangle, three sides

enclosed by a magnificent range like the Palais Royal, on the fourth the church of St. Mark, and adjoining it the Palace of the Doges, scarcely less magnificent, and in an equally oriental style. In front is the Campanille, taller than that of Florence, but not handsome. As you turn out of the quadrangle in full front of the Palace you see the two granite columns, one of them surmounted with the winged Lion; and you stand on the mole, with the most superb view of sea and city, shipping, churches and palaces before and around you. I never expect again to see anything like it. I have walked over this ground again and again; and you are never wearied with the sight. Passing along the front of the Ducal Palace which looks toward the harbor, you cross a canal and see a narrow and close bridge, high up in the air connecting the palace with a gloomy prison. This I knew at once for the memorable Bridge of Sighs; and I afterwards saw enough to know that it deserved the name. My Hotel (the Albergo Reale, for I was unable to get a room in the Hotel de l'Europe) was very near here, and its windows command a magnificent view. I sallied out immediately to visit the Ducal Palace, entered the court, took a grey-headed solemn-looking old man for a guide, ascended the Giant's Staircase, at the top of which Marino Faliero was beheaded, saw the holes in the wall formerly covered by the open lion's mouths, where anonymous accusations were lodged; thence ascended into the halls and galleries, the great Chamber, & the adjoining one round which near the ceiling are ranged the portraits of some two or three hundred Doges. The walls and ceilings of these and all the other rooms of state, — the Chamber of the Inquisition, the Senate-Chamber, — the Doges Chamber of State &c — are covered with pictures of the Venetian school, which are so much admired for their coloring, and the light and shade, but I will not trouble you with them.

We then took torches to explore the prisons; not those of the building opposite, but the cells in the palace itself where state prisoners were confined, and from which very few ever came out alive. The are close gloomy dungeons, perfectly dark as are the passages that lead to them, sunk in the thick walls of the building, a small hole in the wall for admitting food gives access to the damp air of the passages; and a small wooden pallet for a bed is the only furniture. There is one range just under the roof: the others are lower, and are situated in several tiers, of which the lowest are two stories beneath the surface of the water in the canal. I descended down nearly to the level of the water, but those below are now blocked it; indeed it is said they were destroyed or concealed as much as possible on the arrival of the French in the City: but the stone floor of the passage resounded to our tread, showing that there were yet others beneath, more damp and close if possible, into which no ray of light or breath of fresh air could ever penetrate. I saw the traces of the arrangement for strangling the poor wretches in their cells; and the place where others were beheaded by a kind of guillotine, the holes in the floor for carrying off the blood: — it makes one shudder even to think of them. After seeing this place I am free to say that I felt no particle of regret, but rather joy, at witnessing the decay of this once splendid and powerful republic, if that name may be applied to what was in reality always the very worst form of despotism. I stood at the foot of the Bridge of Sighs, but the door is barred and we were not permitted to enter the passage to the other side, and the cell which occupied a part of it and where the prisoners condemned to death were strangled, is now walled up.

I went next into the Cathedral of St. Mark, which I have since visited nearly a dozen times. I have some prints which give a very good representation of the exterior. Over the portico are the famous horses, which with the winged Lion are again in their places after their journey to Paris. Indeed nearly all the best pictures shown me here and at Rome, were taken to Paris by Napoleon, and it is almost a pity that his superb collection was broken up at his overthrow. The horses are Grecian and very ancient: ~~it is supposed that~~ they are supposed to have belonged to the Temple of the Sun at Corinth, but this is uncertain; but the Venetians brought them from Constantinople long, long ago, with a vast quantity of other spoils. St. Mark's is almost wholly built of pillars and marbles brought from the East. I spare you a detailed account of my movements to-day and yesterday, of the fine churches, enough to furnish Cathedrals to half a dozen cities, of the Arsenal, its ship-yard, the antique lions, the public garden, the Armenian Convent, the gondolas and my rides therein, I have enjoyed it greatly and have laid up a stock for future

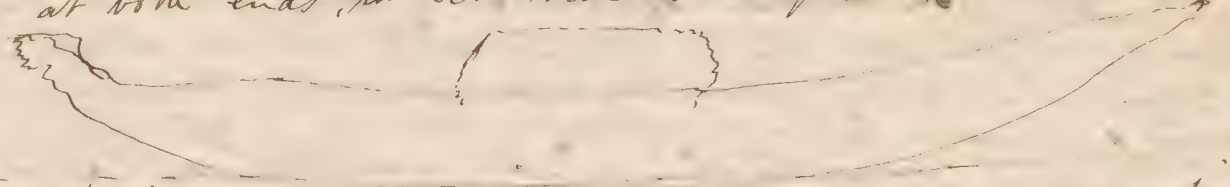
enjoyment, for I shall read hereafter of Venice with greater interest. One who travels as rapidly as I do, if he would enjoy the full benefit of his journey, should know almost every thing before he leaves home. The true way, for those who have time and means sufficient, is to study the history of each place on the spot with all its monuments and relics around you. So more might be learned in one month than in a year at home. If I had (what I am not like to have) a family of children to bring up, money sufficient for the purpose, and no other duties to prevent, I think I would educate them in this peripatetic way. — But now to bed.

Thursday evening, 16th. May.

I am still here in Venice. The first thing I heard as I awoke this morning was that we should not sail until evening, — which would have been annoying, but it is all one for me whether I arrive in Trieste this evening or to-morrow morning. Could I have been there this morning as I expected I should have been one day sooner in Vienna. It has rained nearly all day. I have been wandering about the town, but it is wet and unpleasant. I found it pleasanter to spend the greater part of the afternoon in a Café, and read all the Parisian newspapers I could find. I get American news in a most round-about way. I find here Galignani's Messenger, which is mostly made up of extracts from London newspapers, which now and then give a scrap of American intelligence. I learn that the Great Western has arrived at Bristol, but have seen no news brought by her. ~~Indeed I find~~ no news, by which I feel confident that all is well in the world at large on your side of the water; but I want to hear from those I love. I shall be ready to kiss the hand that gives me a letter. I wonder if I shall find one at Vienna?

We are to start at nine o'clock. The rain is over, but it is still cloudy. I have been for some days in Austrian dominions, but I wish to be in Austria itself. It cleared up a little just at sunset, and gave me, from the deck of the vessel, a most beautiful view of the town and harbor, with hundreds of gondola gliding swiftly ~~and [illegible]~~ through the water in every direction; —

Didst ever see a Gondola? They are very long and narrow, and very sharp at both ends, which rise out of the water.



~~Take~~

I was about to give you a sketch, but I remember you will find some in the two or three prints of Venice I send. They are all painted black; and the covered portion in the middle being with black cloth, furnished with blinds &c. and within fine cushioned seats for two to four persons. They are so light and well formed that a single gondolier will urge them along with great swiftness. Did you ever see Punch and Judy? Just on shore and within a few yards, a fellow is exhibiting them, even in better style than usual, to the great delight of an assembled crowd. I first saw this farce more couple at Paris. But in Venice it is done capitally. Every evening, as I sit in a Cafe, the man sets up his little establishment, and these two interesting personages perform their parts. I long for the girls to be with me to see it, for I assure you it would be great fun for them. The [illegible] Musicians here are very good. A party stops at the door of the Cafe; a man with a violin; his wife and son each with a guitar, and they perform several airs exceedingly well; the woman sometimes accompanying with her voice. She enters the Cafe with the little wooden cup in her hand, and is well satisfied with a Kreutzer (about half a cent) from those who choose to give, and a sweet gracia, in the softest Italian expresses her thanks. There is one cafe here frequented almost exclusively by Turks, who sit smoking their large pipes with such an air of ridiculous gravity. Their turbans or the red caps they often wear, their flowing robes and their nether garments, which are something between pantaloons and petticoats, are very queer. But it is getting quite dark, and these are signs which indicate that our voyage is about to commence. I had almost forgotten to tell you how greatly I was amused just before coming on board, to notice in a Venetian newspaper, a printed notice of the arrival of all the travellers the day previous, my own name among the rest, with my residence, profession &c. given in full. A list of those who leave Venice is also published daily, so that my name will doubtless figure again in the Venetian prints. This will serve as a small specimen of the surveillance under which Travellers are placed in the Austrian dominions.

Trieste, Friday Evening,

To give you another specimen of the surveillance of the Austrian police, the subject with which I closed the last page:— I asked the American Consul here if he had received any news from the Great Western, and found that he knew not of its arrival: which was thus explained. All the foreign newspapers on their arrival here are taken to the Police retained one day, during which they are carefully examined, to see if they contain anything which reflects upon the government, or tell any news that the people ought not to know. Happy people, with such a paternal government, taking infinite pains that they do not hurt themselves.

I arrived here early this morning, after a rough passage, and was doomed to experience some disappointments rather trying to my patience now that I desire to get along on my route so fast. First of all I found that all the places (three in all) in the public conveyance for Vienna were taken. So I could not leave to-day. Indeed, I ought not; for though I felt willing to give up the opportunity of making the acquaintance of two botanists here, friends of Bentham, yet I did not like to fail to see the most remarkable grotto in the world at Adelsberg, and the chance of seeing Prof. Unger at Gratz also, which would be inevitable, as we go directly through to Vienna (about 350 miles) and are obliged to pay the whole distance even if you stop on the road. Could I have got a place tomorrow I should have gone, and should have been at Vienna on Sunday Morning at sunrise. To go on Saturday was out of the question, as that would keep me Sunday on the road, and besides three places were taken. So my plan was settled to stay here until Monday, when I may enjoy moreover the privilege of attending worship in an English Protestant Chapel, to take my place in the mail coach for Monday afternoon, and to take the opportunity which I would not have stand for purposely, but which will repay me in part for the delay, — that is, to see the great fête, which takes place yearly (Whitsuntide, that is on Monday) in the grotto of Adelsberg. — When the peasants of the whole country round assemble, and have a dance in one of the large apartments of the grotto, which is then finely illuminated and may be seen to the greatest advantage. This immense cavern has been explored to a distance of more than two miles, and they think it is still larger. We intend to send our luggage by the mail coach, which will reach here in the evening, while we (that is to say a young American artist who came on with me from Venice, and is to be my companion to Vienna) are to take a private conveyance early in the morning for Adelsberg, and spend the afternoon at the grotto. So leaving my companion to make the necessary arrangements I sallied out to deliver my letter to Monsieur le Magistrat Tommasini, who being engaged for the day at a meeting of his brother Magistrates, took me to Biasoletto an Apothecary, and good botanist, who seemed delighted to have the opportunity of showing kindness to a friend of Bentham; and we arranged to make an excursion after dinner to the Monte Spaccato, which overlooks the town. We had seen the American Consul in the mean time, (an Englishman, who ~~had~~ holds the office perhaps in virtue of his wife who is a Baltimorean); we accepted an invitation to take tea at his house; what there was to be one or two other Americans. To the Monte Spaccato we went, and hard work we had to climb it. I made a pretty collection of interesting plants, and got back to the hotel, tired and soiled, just in time to keep my engagement at the Consul's. We found quite a party there, very pretty young ladies, the Consul's wife very intelligent and refined; the establishment very ~~genteel~~ genteel &c. — During the evening one young lady executed some crashing music upon a loud piano; and another after stops and hesitations, which I thought very affected, sung one or two Italian songs. I had the opportunity of hearing Italian spoken by the lips of very pretty young ladies, so that I could perceive what a soft and flowing language it is. I got away as soon as I could, and thought too much fatigued to put my word in any sort of order or to write legibly. I have scribbled a page or two for you.

Trieste; Saturday evening, 18th, May, 1839.

As misfortunes never come single, I found this morning that our places were not secured in the Mail-Coach for Monday. The fellow who was to arrange this business found, after getting our passports in order, that there was one place only left, and supposing that we were certainly to go to Jetta did not secure that. It was immediately arranged between us that I was to have the place, but on arriving at the office I had the mortification to find it already taken. For an hour or so we made various plans, ~~and~~ negociated with a Vetturino, but were stopped by the information we received, that they would be five days on the road to Gratz, from whence to Vienna it would require at least two days more by the same kind of Conveyance, or 27 hours in the Mail coach if we could get a place in it. We found that the quickest way left for us was to take places for Tuesday by the Mail, and go on Monday by a private Conveyance to Adelsberg, as we had intended, where we shall have a day longer than we desire; and these places we were fortunate enough to secure. So I cannot expect to reach Vienna before Friday Morning of next week! I had hoped to reach that place by the 20th.

It rained hard all the morning so that Botanizing was out of the question, - So I put my collection of yesterday in press, visited Biasoletto, and after dinner met Tommasini, who has given me a very pretty collection of plants of the country. Various affairs relative to the journey have occupied the rest of the day, and I am now hastily to close these sheets, and to send them by an American ship, the Edward, which is to sail shortly for New York. The Captain seems to be an honest and true Yankee; and I shall trust him with a parcel or two.

As I am at the end of the sheet I must say adieu, and add a few words on the envelope.

Ever Yours, A. Gray

Tuesday Morning, 28th May, 1839.

I spent the morning yesterday, as before, at the Imperial Cabinet, and after dinner visited the Imperial Arsenal, a vast establishment, containing one of the largest armories in Europe. The long gallery contains 150,000 stands of arms, very beautifully arranged, a great store of ancient weapons, and an interesting series of suits of armor of the earlier Austrian Princes &c.— Also standards, horse-tails, and weapons conquered from the Turks. The great court-yard below is decorated with the enormous chain of 8000 links which the Turks threw across the Danube at Ofen to obstruct the navigation of that river, in 1529. It is hung in festoons around the walls of the court-yard. Here is an immense collection of Cannon, of all sorts. One piece taken from the Turks is 24 feet long and projects a ball of 124 lbs weight. From this I had a long walk into the suburbs, saw some pretty gardens and a few fine houses, but was for the most part disappointed. I returned, and after great difficulty found again the Reading-Room for which I have a ticket of admission, read two or three English papers, but found no news of any consequence, none whatever from home; returned fatigued and went to bed at once. Endlicher has told me that he has heard of Mr. Brown's departure for America; if this be true you will see the great Botanicus Optimus, and find what a dry stick he is.

I have been much occupied of late in contriving to shorten my journey to the best advantage; but I will not give you the particulars of my present plan, because a good portion of it must be consummated before I can despatch these sheets to you. It is cold here, and the spring is not at all more advanced than in New York at this season: indeed I think it is more backward. To-day I am to visit the Gardens of Schoenbrunn, and that of Baron Augel also if we have time.

Vienna, 24th May, Friday Evening.

Ever dear Friend

Glad am I to sit down once more and commence a sheet to you. The superscription tells you where I am, in this almost extra-European city, which seems much farther away from home than even Rome, and in truth I think it is. I have just returned from a stationary-shop where I bought this paper, together with some to change the places I have collected in Illyria. I asked for what I wished in French, and at length a clerk appeared who spoke that language, and soon discovering that this was not my native tongue he asked Vous êtes Anglais? to which I incautiously replied yes,— but corrected myself and said American. Oh, c'est beaucoup plus loin! says he; — and I have ever since been thinking how very, very far distant it is, and how many a weary step I must take ere I see it and all that is dear to me.

My letters from Trieste closed on Saturday night last, and given to the Captain of the Brig Edward bound for New York in a week or so, will inform you of my proceedings up to that time, and of my prospects about getting to Vienna. Perhaps, however this may reach you first, as the voyage from that port is a long one. Sunday was a most lovely day, and the sky so clear that I saw for the first time the immense Alps which approach closely the head of Adriatic Sea, their craggy summits white as the fleecy clouds with which they were commingled. I had lost this view both from Padua and Venice on account of the cloudy weather, and this was my last chance of seeing them. I attended church at the English Chapel, for there are English enough to support a considerable place of worship of their own; I heard a pretty good sermon; I was thankful to have the opportunity of hearing any at all.

The great fête at the Grotto of Adelsberg, of which I wrote you was to take place on monday afternoon, Mr. Philip (the Painter) and myself took a carriage to that place and arrived in good time, saw this very strange grotto with greater advantages and under more curious circumstances, I suspect, than was ever done by American before. I had all the next day before me, as the coach from Trieste did not arrive till evening. My companion was taken somewhat ill and keeping the house, while I took my port-folio and walked thro' the fields of this sequestered valley to a bold and high mountain-range, more dis-

=tant than I had calculated on, climbed the rocks with
much difficulty, enjoyed a charming prospect from the summit,
filled my portfolio with plants, got back about five o'clock
regularly tired and hungry, had just time to eat my dinner
and secure my specimens before the coach came from Triesto.
We took our places just at dusk (Tuesday Evening) have been
on the road day and night, stopping just long enough to take
our meals, until this morning; when at early daylight,
just as I opened my eyes from such deep as one might
catch after three consecutive nights of such confinement,
the Vale of the Wien and the beautiful city of Vienna lay
before me, the green fields reaching up to the very ~~houses~~
gates. It was a lovely sight: I have never seen the like.
It began raining very soon, however, and has rained all day,
so that I have seen little. Philip, who understands German
has been confined to his room by illness – But as soon as
I got my breakfast and was fairly fixed in my lodgings, which
we found as difficult to get as if we were at New York at this
season (I am at the Gasthof, Zur Dreyfaltigkeit, and
the head waiter speaks French, a good and cheap house)
I took a guide to direct me to the Joseph-Platz, where
the Imperial Library and Cabinet is, – to find Endlicher.
I found the man in his den, and the moment I put
my letters into his hand he recognized Bentham's writing
and addressed me by name, – Bentham having apprized
him of my intended visit. Endlicher received me very cordially
and I remained with him till two o'clock. He is extremely good-looking
and younger even in appearance than I expected, although Bentham
told me he was about his own age: he looks about 33. I had the
pleasure to present in person the copy of Flora designed for him.
The usual dinner hour here is from 12 to 3. The common
people dine at 12, the gentry from 2 to 4, the Imperial
family setting a good example by dining between one and two.
After dinner I went to the Police-office to procure the
necessary leave to remain here for a week or so, answered all
the questions which are put in such cases to the traveller, such
as where I stopped, how long I intended to stay, what my business
was, produced my letter of credit, in order to show that I was
not like to run away with unpaid bills, ~~which is said to be~~
to ascertain this point is said to be the chief object of all this
enquiry. When you arrive at any hotel and remain over
night, you are presented with a blank formula comprising still
more particular enquiries, which you are required to fill up, and

it is sent to the police-office. You give first your name, then your country, age, religion, occupation, state whether you are married or not! whether you are travelling alone or in company, where you came from last; your probable stay; whether you have letters of credit or not, with some other equally particular enquiries! I went next to my bankers, found no letters! I drew some money, and obtained a ticket of admission to a commercial Reading-Room, which is well supplied with English and French Newspapers. Here I stayed until sun-set, reading up my English news, in which I had got far behind, and which on the present occasion I found very interesting. I gleaned occasionally a little news from home, but vaguely. The information seemed in general satisfactory, but one letter from home were worth it all!

I have this evening changed the plants I have drying, and have taken care of my companion Philip who is quite sick with the fatigue of his journey and so forth. I have endured it very well, but must get into bed. Not having had my clothes off for three nights in succession, nor enjoyed rational sleep I wonder much that I am not more fatigued. Endlicher asked me to go to the Opera this evening, where there is some especially fine music, as he says, but I declined, telling him that under present circumstances I should sleep thro' the finest music in the world. I suppose it would be perfectly impossible to make him understand how one could have any scruples against this amusement.

Saturday, 25th May, 1839.

I went early this morning to the Imperial Cabinet, remained there until two, when the rooms are closed. After dinner I explored about the city until sunset, ~~[illegible]~~ many of the public buildings, the gardens &c. I understand the localities of the town proper very well. The city itself is not large; the strong walls that enclose it are still kept up, and immediately outside of this there is a large open space, planted with trees and laid out into roads and walks (the Prater). Beyond this are the Faubourgs or suburbs, large many times than the city itself, very pleasant, but rather inconvenient to reach. Most of the public buildings, the shops &c. are in the city itself. I went to see the fine old gothic cathedral of St. Stephen's. It is a very old, and exceedingly fine large building, but the roof is very awkward. The spire is the finest thing I ever saw in

the way of Gothic architecture. It is 465 feet high, and is the very poetry of steeples. I intend to climb to the top presently. I passed by the Imperial Palace, which has not a very imposing exterior, and spent some time in the Volksgarten which is about as large as the Battery, and laid out in the same way but more shady; it has two pretty Coffee-houses, and in a little pavillon before each a band of music is stationed in the evening, for the amusement of the hundreds of people who lounge on the walks or take their coffee or ice cream on little tables in the open air. Tho' it was not yet evening I heard some very fine music from a large band. I looked into some other churches; that of the August-times for one, and saw the monument by Canova of the Arch-Duchess Christina, with the groups of statuary, which are very pretty. I forgot to mention the group of Theseus slaying the Centaur by Canova, which occupies a house in the Volksgarten built in imitation of the Temple of Theseus at Athens. I walked around a good part of the city on the walls which afford a broad and convenient promenade and give you good views of the city within and the suburbs without. After this I strolled through the streets, looked at the shops &c until it was dark, and spent the evening at home

Monday Morning, 27th May.

I find we are in a different climate from Italy. It has been cold ever since my arrival here, the first day was rainy, and yesterday it rained from morning to night and was very cold and unpleasant, so of course I kept my room nearly all day. I had also to take care of Mr. Philip, whose indisposition has turned into an intermittent fever, such as he has been subject to at Rome. It is a most distressing thing to be sick in a strange land, and I cannot be too grateful for the uninterrupted good health I have enjoyed ever since I left you.

I have deferred telling you anything about the grotto of Adelsberg, on account of the great difficulty I find in conveying any idea of it. It is without doubt the most wonderful thing of its kind in the world.

Adelsberg itself is a little German village perched under a steep conical hill which is crowned with the ruins of an old castle; it is at one border of a circular plain, several miles in extent, dotted here and there with little hamlets, and surrounded with mountains, so that it is like a large basin, and seems wholly shut out from the rest of the world. It is so still and quiet that it would do very well for the Valley of Rasselas, but the mountains do not form precipices except on one side, where they are accessible at a few points only, and there with much difficulty as I had occasion to know. The streams that come down from the mountains unite to form a little river, perhaps nearly twice the size of Fishkill creek; and this after running about the valley and seeking an outlet in vain, at length in despair, as it seems, dives into the solid rock at the foot of the range of hills near the village. The entrance for visitors is a small hole above this, which opens into a long gallery, perhaps two hundred yards in extent. From this you descend into a vast hall, called the Dome, more than one hundred feet high and 3 or 4 hundred feet in length. As you descend you hear the roar of the waters confined in their deep prison-house, and at the bottom you meet the river which rushes swiftly to the distant extremity of the hall and there sinks into the dark depths. Instead of a stupid monument and inscription by the late Emperor placed above this, it would have been much better taste to have placed in the stream a piece of statuary representing Charon and his boat, for never was seen so perfect a beau-ideal of the fabled river Styx. This is the last you see of the river Poik; but the Unz, which bursts forth a large stream from the rocks at Planina is believed to be the same. The river is crossed by a bridge

Hiatus vastus. — I left this account of the Adelsberg Grotto, and my journey through Illyria and Styria for the first convenient opportunity; — a time that never comes; so now I must send as it is. — The grotto is wonderful past all description and our visit was very opportune; the whole scene not soon to be forgotten.

very convenient — exactly; it is all one, however —

Vienna, 29th May, 1839, Wednesday Evening.

It rained all day yesterday, so Schönbrunn was out of the question, and I spent the morning again at the Cabinet of Botany; and after dinner Philip and myself, in spite of the rain, sat out to visit the Imperial Picture gallery in the Upper Belvedere Palace, which is finely situated in one of the Suburbs. The gallery is very extensive, and excellent, especially in the Dutch School, and we had barely time to finish our hasty reconnoissance before it closed for the night. I had a fine view of the city from the windows of the upper story. We stopped at a Café on our way home, took some lemonade and ice-cream, while I read Galignani's Messenger for English news. This morning I went to the Gallery as usual, and after working for a little time, Mr. Pouterlich, the Sub-assistant, went with me to see the famous Mineralogical Cabinet, the finest in the world. A most splendid affair it is. It occupies a suite of quite ordinary rooms, but is excellently arranged and shows to great advantage. Here are all the fine gems, diamond, Emerald, Topaz, and all sorts of precious stones, both polished and natural. I saw also the bouquet of precious stones made for Maria Theresa, a most brilliant affair. The collection of aerolites is unique. I intend to visit it again on Saturday. I obtained some useful information here as to the mode of constructing the shelves &c in a mineralogical cabinet; their plan here is the best I have seen. If I knew what I now do I could have given a plan for the ~~arrangement~~ construction of the Cabinets at the Lyceum infinitely better than the present. Returning to the Botanical Gallery I occupied myself in selecting specimens for myself from Hügel's New Holland Collections. Endlicher offers me these and other plants as many as I like. He also has offered to send to Hanbury for me a copy of the Genera Plantarum; the Annals of the Vienna Museum, and some other of his works. After dinner, finding nothing else to do for a few moments, I went into a bookseller's (the Publisher of Endlicher's Genera Plantarum)

to look up some reports on Education &c. — I asked also for Botanical works; and after offering me several things which I did not want, they brought out, as a great rarity, our own Flora, — which I told them I did not want at all. At 6 o'clock, Endlicher called upon me, to take me to the Botanic Garden of the University, under the care of Baron Jacquin, who is Professor, at the same time of both Botany and Chemistry in the University, and scarcely lectures on either. He introduced me to the old fellow, a hard-featured chap, who managed to speak a little English and talked to me of the year he spent at Sir Joseph Banks in by-gone times. We went through the garden, which is finely situated, covers much ground, and has fine trees; but is wretchedly cared for, in fact it is almost left to run wild, although well endowed. On my return here I have spent a good part of the evening with Philip, who has had another slight paroxysm of fever to-day, which has confined him to the room. I have some curious anecdotes to give you about the Censorship of the Press at Vienna, but have not energy enough left to write this evening.

Thursday Evening

Nothing can be printed and published here, without first being examined and approved by a Censor of the Press. The government appoints four or five persons in Vienna, who examine in different departments, one for news-papers, one for works of Science! others for different branches of literature. Every author must send his manuscript to the Police-Office, whence it is handed over to the proper Censor, who certifies that it contains nothing ~~contrary~~ immoral, nothing against the government, and that it is good literature, or Science, or poetry, as the case may be and worthy of being published: it is then returned to the author, with permission to print it. The author's annoyance does not end here. He is obliged to leave a copy of his manuscript with the Police, and a copy of the work as soon as printed, so that they may be compared, and any alterations or additions detected. If he desires to make any alterations in his manuscript, after it has passed the censorship, he must send it back for a second examination. Persons holding responsible official situations are not exempt: if a Censor himself wishes to publish anything, his manuscript must be given to the Police that it may be examined by some other Censor. All kinds of books, books of any science not excepted, are subject to the censorship. To my great surprise, Endlicher, who gave me all this information, informed me that all the manuscript of his Genera Plantarum, is sent to the Police, who transmit it to Baron Jacquin, the Censor for Natural History &c. — and who is well paid for the business, but who knows just as much about it as if it were written in Arabic, and who certifies to each portion that it contains nothing hurtful to the people, nothing offensive to the Emperor, to religion &c. — and more than all, that it is good Science. To avoid the annoyance of sending it back repeatedly as he has alterations to make, he is obliged to promise the printer to indemnify him, in case any discrepancy is observed between the manuscript and the printed work. Endlicher spoke of all this in terms, which there is no necessity for me to second just at present. He gave me an anecdote respecting the publication of his earliest botanical work of any consequence, a Flora of his native town (the Flora Posoniensis, I suppose); the manuscript being duly sent to Jacquin, that worthy refused to give it his imprimatur, because it was arranged according to the Natural System, which Jacquin did not like: and Endlicher was obliged to apply personally to the Ministers and take great pains before he obtained permission to print in spite of the Censor, when he took his revenge by dedicating the work to Baron Jacquin himself! This system sufficiently explains the low state of literature in Austria, as compared with Germany. I could hardly believe all I have heard, had I not obtained my information from such authentic sources.

This day we had a fête in Vienna: it is some Catholic holy day, I scarcely know what. But there was a grand procession in the morning, of all the priestlings in the city, nearly all the soldiers, the officers of government, the Imperial family &c, which I endured a good squeezing in the crowd to get a sight of. We expected to see the Empress, but the day was not very fine and she did not make her appearance; neither did Prince Metternich, whom I was much more desirous to see than all the rest; but he is old and infirm, and is seldom seen in public. I saw the Emperor and the Princes but not very distinctly. The procession was a very fine one; but they say it was less splendid than usual upon such occasions. The shops were all closed during the day, and so were all the institutions, for we were obliged to keep a holiday. After dinner Philip and myself walked out on the glacis, and down to the Prater, the celebrated Park or pleasure-ground of Vienna, which upon such occasions is always thronged if the weather be favorable. It occupies an Island in the Danube, four miles long; it is pretty wooded, fine drives are laid out through it, and pedestrians can run about on the grass as they like. We spent most time in the portion where the common people resort, where there are crowds of Cafés, show-rooms, music of every sort, mountebanks, clowns, and everything you can imagine. Later the ~~drives~~ carriage-roads began to be filled with equipages of every kind, some of them aristocratic and splendid, others ordinary, even the common hackney carriages of the town, all filled with gentlemen and ladies, and affording a very lively scene, which we enjoyed until sunset. We stopped at a Café on the glacis, took some ice-cream which is here both good and cheap, not half the New-York price, — and then returned home.

I must discard this wretched Austrian paper, which I can scarcely write upon: it is like a blanket.

Friday Evening, 31st May, 1839.

I called this morning on the American Minister here, Mr. Muhlenberg, and his Secretary of Legation, Mr Clay. I obtained no ~~news of~~ news from home, except what I had already seen in Galignani's Messenger, and that nothing of any consequence. I observe that the Steam-Ship British Queen, after this long delay, is finally advertised to leave London for New York on the first of July. I shall try to send letters from Switzerland. The fare for the highest class of passengers is 40 guineas!!

I visited this morning, through the kindness of Mr. Endlicher, who gave me a note to the director, — the Museum of Antique vases, bronzes, and Cameos &c — which contains some most remarkable things. Some of the intaglios are far the finest in the world. We were also shown the cabinet of ~~Money~~ medals (very rich indeed) and coins. The remainder of the morning was devoted to the botanical cabinet; and in the afternoon and early part of the evening I called with Endlicher upon Mr. Heuzel, the aid-naturalistic in the Botanical Department, who is confined to his bed by some affection of one of his legs. He is engaged in a monograph of Alsineæ, which I think will be very faithfully done, and we looked over several collections by his bed-side. I made a bundle of all I wished to examine, which are sent to my lodgings for the purpose, and which will give me occupation for the evening. He introduced me to his frau, a regular Dutch lassie, and we managed to converse altogether for some time in a curious mixture of French, Dutch, and English.

On the Danube, on board the Dampschiff (Steamboat) Maria-Anna, bound for Linz,
Wednesday Morning, 5th June, 1839.

The pressure of my occupations at Vienna left me little time to write, and their ~~tameness~~, very little to say. But, if the motion of the boat permit I will while away an hour or so, with such reminiscences of Vienna as may be likely to interest you. It is a very striking place at first but soon becomes dull. An active person who had nothing else to do would exhaust it in less than a week. I have spent nearly every morning (until 2. P.M.) in the Imperial Cabinets, but I have been able, during my short stay to see almost all the sights that I feel much interest in.

I mentioned our visit to the Picture-gallery in the Upper Belvedere Palace. Some days after we made another to the lower Palace, and saw the Ambras Museum, which contains the finest and largest collection of ancient armour I had ever seen, perhaps the best collection extant. There are about 150 suits, which belonged to Princes and great men of the Middle ages, and their authenticity I believe may mostly be relied on. The armour of the Emperor Maximilian (for man and horse, complete) is one of the most interesting, and that of Alexander Farnese, Duke of Parma is the most beautiful. The collection is rich in the arms of those times, also, in swords, lances, battle-axes, and all the weapons employed either in tournament or mortal combat; and the ensemble affords the liveliest idea of the age of Chivalry. The other apartments contain paintings, very old portraits of the early emperors &c. and a museum of curious works of art, a Cabinet of the Musical Instruments of the middle ages, and queer looking things are some of them, - carvings in wood of wonderful delicacy and beauty, and a great quantity of old jewelery and trinkets. The most remarkable thing is the Salt-cellar made by Benvenuto Cellini for Francis I. which is thought a very wonderful work.

The Cabinet of Medals &c. I believe I have mentioned.

The Treasury or Cabinet of Gems I did not see, I had seen gems enough in the Mineralogical Cabinet, where there are models also of the crown diamonds, which to me were just as good as the real.

The Museum of Zoology, I will not trouble you with. It is very large, and well arranged.

The Library occupies all one side of the Joseph-Platz, and is well worth a visit. I had the impression that it was the largest collection of printed books in the world, but I am informed that it is exceeded by the Library at Munich. This immense, honour, and in the number and value of its Manuscripts inferior only to the Library at Paris. I was shown here a copy of the first book ever printed, the Bible of Gutenberg and Faust: also a copy of the third book printed (a Psalter) believed to be the only one extant. Among the Manuscripts, we were shown a very ancient copy of St. Mark, and another of the four Evangelists, - a copy of Dioscorides

Schoenbrunn, the Versailles of Austria, is much like Versailles itself on a smaller scale, but much less magnificent. I visited the grounds with Endlicher, and also visited the Botanic Garden attached, under the care of Mr. Schott. The garden is very finely arranged, but all that is particularly worth seeing are the Conservatories and the large collection of Exotics many of them very old like those of Kew. It is richer than Kew in Palms, Aroideae &c. - but in other things it seems not quite equal. As we passed by the Palace, the Emperor was pointed out to me, through the open windows of his Cabinet. I am told privately that he is scarcely compos mentis, and that all government affairs are managed by a Regency of which Metternich and Archduke Charles are chief. We went next to see Baron Hügel, and the extensive collection of living plants he has collected during his travels. I think I have not told you the cause of his long journeying. He was, it appears, the accepted lover of an accomplished and beautiful lady of very good family here, and ~~it was~~ their union was considered as a settled affair. But unfortunately for poor Hügel, Prince Metternich looked upon the lady and determined to have her. So he sent Hügel upon some humbugging political mission, to Paris I believe, and during his absence he made his propositions to the father and mother, who were not slow in discovering that Metternich with all his riches and power, malgre his sixty odd years was the fittest bridegroom, and I am sorry to add that they persuaded the daughter to the same opinion, tho' she could have had little liking to the old fellow personally, and was said to be much attached to Hügel. The latter at length found out why he was sent to Paris, and came back with all speed, but he was too late. His intended became Princess Metternich, and Hügel set out to cure his disappointment or forget his love by travelling in foreign lands. Metternich being glad to get rid of him thus facilities in his way, and being fond of plants he collected and sent home an immense quantity for his garden. At the same time he made extensive collections of dried specimens &c. - which all reached Vienna safely. He spent nearly all his fortune in travelling and would have been in a quandary, but the government (that is to say Metternich) bought all his collections of dried plants, animals &c. - for the Imperial Cabinet, giving for them an immense price, some thirty times more than they are worth, and so Hügel is able to enlarge and embellish his place, improve his garden and build most beautiful ~~green~~ houses. He has fitted up his house very tastefully and filled it with all manner of ~~strange~~ things, arms, idols, and so forth. His collection of living plants is larger than that of Schoenbrunn, tho' the trees are younger.

Several days after my arrival I called to pay my respects to our Minister here Mr. Muhlenberg, and the Secretary of Legation Mr. Clay. Philips and myself also spent an evening at Mr. Clay's, where we met Mr. & Mrs. Muhlenberg, and their daughter, a young lady of about seventeen. — also Mrs. Clay, a pretty but feeble woman, and Mrs. Schwartz (the American Consul here) and his wife, who both speak English indifferently well. Muhlenberg seems quite sick of living here, and speaks of the Austrians with any thing but praise.

We went one evening to a public garden (of which there are many here) to hear the most celebrated Musician here, Mr. Strauss. A few kreutzers are charged for admission, and the company are nearly all seated at little tables, eating a substantial supper, or sipping coffee or ices as they incline, while Strauss with his fine band played the finest music, mostly pieces of his own composition. It was the finest music I ever heard.

Philips left me on Monday evening and went on to Prague. On Tuesday I arranged passport, left parcels to be sent to Hamburgh, took leave, — came out to Nussdorff after dinner, from which the steam-boat leaves, and after seeing my luggage deposited safely on board I climbed the Leopoldsberg, — a steep mountain between 800 & 900 feet high, and enjoyed the beautiful and extensive view from its summit. — a fine view of Vienna, of the Danube branching into many different streams, forming pretty green Islands, and the whole of the broad valley far in to Hungary. In a fine day it is said the towers of Pressburg, 60 miles off may be distinguished. The Danube (here as large as the Niagara, broad and swift washes the base of the mountain, and the view up the river, though not so extensive is more picturesque. I collected a handful of plants, bid good-bye to Vienna and descended, slept on shore, and was on board the boat in time to start with it at 5 o'clock this morning.

This was the first time I have slept in a genuine German bed, — a feather-bed beneath, and an eider-down bed the only cover. It is enclosed in a sheet like a pillow-case, and under this you creep. In the winter it might do very well, but at this time of the year it is very oppressive. The upper sheet here I find in all cases is tied fast to the coverlit, which is all of one piece, and just long enough to cover

a moderately sized man like myself from the chin to the toes. A taller person must choose between his shoulders and his toes, for they cannot both be covered.

Living is dear in Vienna. I stopped at a cheap hotel, being aware of this, and lived as economically as I well could, but I find I have made way with a very considerable sum. The only way to travel cheaply anywhere on the Continent is not to be in a hurry, and to understand the language.

On the Danube, 6th June. Thursday. 10 A.M.

The Danube is a very rapid river, and our progress against the current is slow. The descent from Linz to Vienna (about 130 miles) is easily made in a single day; the ascent occupies two. We left at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, made several stoppages in the night, and about 5 this morning we passed Mölk which is half way. The current in many places runs at the rate of 10 or 12 miles an hour. I believe we have passed some picturesque scenery in the night. At Stein which we reached just at nightfall, the scenery is very like that of the Hudson below the Highlands: and the view down the river from Mölk is extremely like that of the Highlands from New Burgh. For the remainder thus far the banks of the river are in many places flat and uninteresting, but here and there they become picturesque. The most remarkable objects we have passed are three magnificent convents, which look rather like Imperial Palaces. The first, Kloster-Neuberg, is only three or four miles above Nussdorf, is placed close to the river at the base of the Kahlenberg. It is one of the oldest in Austria, and makes a beautiful appearance from the river, but is far surpassed by the two others.

The 2nd, the Convent of Gottwich is finely situated on the crest of a hill, 3 or 4 miles from the river, which as it emerges from the Highlands above Stein makes a circuit half around it. Seen from the river it is a magnificent pile of building of vast extent, and you can imagine nothing more beautiful than the situation. The celebrated Convent of Mölk came into sight just as I rose this morning. It stands on a rock which rises abruptly out of the river and makes a most stately appearance. Of its wealth you may form some idea from its wine-cellars, which at the time of Buonaparte's invasion of Austria, supplied his army with 50,000 pints of wine daily, for several days in succession. The institution is now turned into a kind of literary seminary.

We have passed some pretty villages, and many ruins of old castles and fortresses. I missed Dürnsteein, celebrated as the prison of Richard Cœur de Lion; we passed it in the night; as we also did the Castles of Spitz; and Aggstein: the latter is also said to have been the prison of Richard for a short time, and has many auld-warld stories connected with it.

Friday Morning, 7th June, 8 o'clock.

We are still on our way; instead of arriving at 5 o'clock this morning as we ought, we shall not reach Linz, I suspect, until mid-day. We lay at anchor all the night. The boat is in every respect a comfortable one except that there is no provision for sleeping. For two nights, the passengers, both gentlemen and ladies, have slept in their clothes stretched upon settees and chairs. Yesterday afternoon we passed through the most picturesque scenery the river affords, which is said to be scarcely inferior to the Rhine; but I must say I was very much disappointed in it. It is decidedly inferior to the Highlands of the Hudson; but it is finely set off by the old Castles which make a fine appearance, and we sometimes have three or four in view at once. The river where we now are passes through a broad valley, but the distant prospect to the South is becoming interesting, from occasional views we get of a portion of the Styrian and Salzburg Alps. Some of the most interesting scenery in the world is near us, viz: the Salzkammergut, and the region about Ischl. I hoped to have been in the midst of it to-day. There is a rail-road to Gmünden, and thence a little steamboat to the upper end of the Traunsee. I still hope to get as far as Gmünden; perhaps even to Ischl. I shall get away from Linz at the earliest moment. The region was visited by Sir Humphrey Davy, who says it is finer than Switzerland. At least it is not so packaged. It is farther to Munich by this route and via Salzburg than by the regular post-road, but I prefer to lose little time, and to see some very fine country. I long to get away from this tedious river, which we are only able to ascend at the rate of three or four miles an hour at best. At one time yesterday, the boat with all the force of the engines, was barely able to counteract the current, and remained stationary for several minutes. It would be somewhat pleasanter to descend, I fancy. — But the scenery is becoming finer, and I must go on deck to enjoy it.

Notabilia for Dr. T. (On board Steamboat on the Danube

I have seen Corda at Vienna. He is one of the Curators of the collection at Prague, and was at Vienna on a visit. Learning that I was there, he called and left his Card. I afterwards saw him at his hotel. He is a little fellow, about 30, with a small expressive countenance. He works chiefly at minute fungi, on which he is publishing a large work (I saw a part of it at London); he showed me an immense quantity of drawings, which he makes with great rapidity. He is also publishing a work supplementary to Sternberg Flora of the former world; a work of which Corda did a good part. He gave me two copies of a lithograph of Count Sternberg (now dead you know) done by himself. I observe by his drawings that he has anticipated an unpublished discovery of Valentine's, which he showed to Lindley and myself in London, about the pores in the ~~cells~~ tissue of Sphagnum, opening exteriorly. I looked at Corda's microscope (one of Chick's at Berlin) but it is inferior much to the English and Chevalier's.

I made a second visit to Heuzl, as he lay in bed, had a long botanical talk with him; and think him a most promising botanist.

Alnguadia (the character of which Endlicher has not yet published — the last plate in the Atakta) was named in memory of Baron Alnguade, once an Ambassador from Austria to Constantinople or Persia. I forget which, and who first introduced Aesculus Hippocastanum into Europe. Hence the propriety of the name. Endl. is soon to publish the descr. in the Annals of the Vienna Mus. which work, with the Iconogr. Gen. Pl. he has promised to send to Hamburg for me along with the parcels of plants given me. — We have studied the new Loganiaceous plant from Florida. It proves, as Brown guessed, near his Logania & (or Gen.) Atonandra, but extremely distinct from that or any other genus, by the character of the style (which DeBaisne first noticed) Endlicher is to give a figure in Iconogr. gen. pl. and the descr. has gone to the printer, ~~with other~~ in one of Endlicher's articles in Vienna Museum. = Coelostylis loganioides, Torr. Hgr. Can't we get more of it? Has Seaworth found it?

I have been looking over the Reliquiae Haenkeanae, and examining what specimens of those Collection from Am. Bor. they

have in the best Vindob. Endlicher goes this week to Carlsbad to recruit his health, stopping a day at Prague. He has kindly taken a list of my desiderata of the species published in that work, and I hope to get some bits of them. I have copied so much from the work that we can get along even if I do not see it again, — but as I was about to purchase it Endlicher suggested that he should see if Presl himself has not a copy left for us. Following this hint I have sent by Endlicher a copy of Flora to Presl, in nomine auctoribus.

There is a new genus of Presl in Loasea (Acrolasia) from Mexico, which may be Nuttall's. The most curious thing is a new genus of Datiscea from Monterey (why have none of the other collectors found it?) called Tricerastes, very interesting.

I find from all inquiries that it is very difficult to find Nees von Esenbeck at Breslau, especially in the summer. He is a queer stick altogether, is not well satisfied with his situation at Breslau, and spend the greatest part of his time at a little place high up the Riesengebirge studying Hepaticæ.

I have bought Grisebach's new "Genera & Species Gentianearum", and have been studying it on my way in the steam-boat. It seems very well done, particularly his preliminary matter on structure, affinities, development, geographical distribution &c. which is very interesting. It is very carelessly printed. Our well known "Tuckerton" in the Pine-Barrens, figures under the form of "Guckerten"! Let this suffice for the present.

Gmunden, 18th June, Sunday Morning.

Arrived at Linz Friday noon, dined, looked a little about the town, which is remarkable for nothing except its agreeable situation on the Danube, and its unusual kind of fortification; and at half past one started for Gmunden, about 35 miles, by rail-road, in a car drawn by horses. This rail-road, the oldest one in Germany, is rather a primitive affair; we were jolted more than on the ordinary roads, which I have found everywhere excellent. The first part of the ride was very uninteresting: I was seated in the middle of the car, with five or six inveterate German smokers around me, each equipped with a huge Meerschaum pipe with a wooden stem nearly as long as your arm, which he replenished as often as it was exhausted, and all puffed away in concert as if their sure locomotive energies and our prospects depended upon their exertions. You are every where annoyed in the same way, but I have become accustomed to it so that it does not trouble me as at first. At length a fat military officer next me smoked himself to sleep, and I was amusing myself with the ridiculous pendulum like motions he was making, his pipe still grasped by his mouth, at one end and his head at the other, when he knocked his head against the door and pitched his hat into the road to his great astonishment and our finding amusement. We passed through Wels, a place afterwards Lambach, a pretty place and most beautifully situated upon the Traun. In this part of this journey we had a fine view of the receding Alps, which rise to their greatest height just where Austria proper and the provinces of Styria and Salzburg meet. From Lambach to the end of the journey, the country appeared completely American; finely wooded with fir and larch with here a clump of beech. We reached Gmunden just at twilight, a neat village on the very bank of the Gmundensee or Traunsee, for it is called by both names. The situation close down upon the waters and in the bosom of green undulating hills is as lovely as can be conceived, and is in fine contrast with the upper extremity of the little lake, where the dark and lofty mountains rise abruptly from the very ~~surface~~ edge of the water not leaving room enough even for a foot path. Their summits were still covered with patches of snow, but they are overtopped by the peaks of the Dachstein and other portions of these Alps which are crowned with perpetual snow. I found at "the Goldenen Schiff" neat rooms, and a most comfortable bed which I was prepared fully to enjoy, having first made a supper on nice trout from the lake with a few et caeteras. At seven o'clock the next morning I was on board the little steam-boat (commanded by an Englishman, as such boats are in Austria) which affords the only means of

communication with the country beyond! the morning was pleasant, and I had a good opportunity of seeing the finest scenery I ever beheld; indeed I do not expect ever to see it surpassed. As we left the green slopes at Gmünden behind us, the mountains which enclose the upper portion of the lake gradually disclosed themselves more distinctly;— half-way up we were opposite the gigantic Traunstein, whose naked and weather-beaten summit had been full in view almost ever since we left Linz the day before. It is a huge mountain appearing as if split from top to bottom and turned with the cloven side toward the lake, so that it presents a perpendicular wall of jagged rock nearly three thousand feet high! leaving just room sufficient between it and the water for one or two fisherman's huts, which look the veriest pigmies. The mountains beyond this on the same side are equally picturesque, but not so high, They rise in sharp isolated peaks, leaving the wildest glens between, down which streams fed by the snows of the mountains in the back-ground come leaping down to the lake.

On a promontory, which seems from the lower part of the lake to form its southern extremity, stands the little hamlet of Traunkirchen; the picturesque little church was founded by the Jesuits, who once had a little establishment here: a little nook is occupied with the wee bits of cabins belonging to the peasantry occupied in the salt-works, or in rowing the salt-barges down the lake; they are set down here and there, as room can be found, and add much to the beauty of the view. As the boat doubles this promontory, Gmünden and all the lower part of the lake is lost sight of, and you seem to be on another smaller but wilder lake, entirely shut in by the precipitous mountains;— a few minutes more and we are landed at Ebensee, the little salt-village at the head, where the Traun enters, and you regret that the voyage is so short. I was strongly inclined to go back again with the boat, and return again in the afternoon, but knowing I had no time to lose, and that I might not readily find another convenient opportunity of going on to Ischl, I was obliged to bid farewell to Gmünden see — Loveliest, wildest of Lakes, I shall not soon forget thee!

I had not time at Ebensee to look at the works where the brine is evaporated, which seem to be on a large scale. The brine is brought here in aqueducts, some 15 or 20 (24) miles, since fuel is more plenty here, and it is found more economical to bring the brine to the fuel, than the fuel to the brine. — The Stellwagen was ready, and I took my seat. A ride of ten or eleven

miles up the valley of the Traun, a narrow defile bordered by lofty mountains, — brought us before noon to Ischl. It is a pretty village, lying in a green valley formed by the junction of the little river Ischl with the Traun, contains extensive salt-works and is a favorite bathing place; people of all degrees coming here in the summer to pickle themselves in the salt-water. Three immense ridges of mountain come down almost into the village, leaving a triangular space for the village, with just three ways of getting in or out, viz; by ascending the river as we came, or by either the Ischl or the Traun as the enter the valley.

I took a hasty dinner, and left the hotel at one o'clock determined to enjoy the satisfaction of climbing a real mountain. The Zimnitz, the highest in the neighborhood is said to command the finest prospect, and it looked as if I could ascend it in an hour or two with the greatest ease, although the guide-book says that 10–12 hours are necessary for going and returning. I have accomplished the task; I climbed the mountain 5000 feet high, travelled over the snow from one to the other of its four peaks at considerable distance from each other; enjoyed the most magnificent prospects; filled my portfolio with alpine plants, descended the steepest side, picking my difficult way down the rocks and sliding down immense snow-banks, until I was past the alpine portion; then making a turn to a subalpine pasture where cows and goats are driven to pass the summer, I struck an old path, and ran with all speed to the gorge at the base, where the stream that I had traced from its source as it trickled from a snow-bank, and down a succession of little cataracts, was now a foaming and rushing torrent. It was then just twilight, and a quiet walk of an hour brought me back to the hotel at 9 o'clock quite proud of my feat and delighted with the fine view I had obtained. But I have paid well for it. In the morning I could scarcely stir for the aches and pains in my bones, and even now the extensor muscles of my legs are sore to the touch and bear woful testimony to the hard service they have been obliged to perform. I shall think about it, as Mr. Davis says, before I ascend another mountain. And yet I feel myself well repaid for all my fatigue.

To say nothing of the prospect opening out wider and grander as I ascended, I had from the summit a magnificent mountain-panorama which it was well worth the labor to see; the summits of more than one white and brilliant with perpetual snow and ice. The most stupendous of all is the Thorstein or Dachotein which closes the view to the South, with its immense glaciers of the most dazzling whiteness, from which numerous steep pinnacles rise like spires and towers high above all surrounding objects, illuminated by the rays of the setting sun long after all other objects are left in shade. The dark lake of Hallstadt was distinctly seen, appearing to reach up to its very base; I could not distinguish the village which is hidden under the cliffs at that end of the lake, where from November to February the inhabitants do not see the sun, they are so shut in by high mountains. Four other lakes were in full view, two of them lying almost beneath my feet.

Are then imagine my pleasure at collecting alpine plants for the first time, some of them in full blossom under the very edge of a snow-bank. I filled my port folio with Soldanella Rhododendron, Primula Auricula, Ranunculus Thora, and another with white flowers, &c, &c. — I am sorry to say that in my eagerness I have left my knife, — last relic of the Expedition — and so long my trusty companion, somewhere on the top of the Mountain. Sunday was at least a day of bodily rest, for I did not rise until past ten o'clock, and hobbled out but once beyond the limits of my hotel. I was obliged to leave, however, late in the evening, about half past ten, when the eilwagen, which comes but twice a week arrived from Gratz on its way to Salzburg; and here I found myself at 6 o'clock this morning; a rainy day, and a very dull town, with nothing but its fortress and its exceedingly beautiful and romantic situation to make it interesting. There are many objects of great interest in the neighborhood, but this rainy day prevents any distant excursion; my place is taken for Munich for tomorrow morning, and not even the inducements of "the most beautiful region in all Germany," as it is called, not even the sublimities of the Berchtesgaden and the Königsee (which are but 15 miles off, shall detain me longer. I begin to look with expectation toward the end of my journey, and have already in my plans shortened it not a little. I have looked about the old churches and buildings of this town, and am waiting now for it to clear up that I may climb the Mönchsberg, and enjoy the prospect that is said to be so fine. At mid-day I had hopes of a pleasant afternoon but it is now raining harder than ever.

I have missed the opportunity of seeing the evaporating works at Ischl also, as well as the salt mines, which are at some distance and now that I understand the mode of working I did not think it worth the trouble. The salt, in all this part of the country, is not obtained by evaporating the water of salt springs, as in the United States and some parts of Europe; nor from salt mines as in Poland. The salt occurs mostly in small masses disseminated through beds of clay and gravel; so, as it would not repay the expense of mining in the ordinary way, they have adopted an economical and ingenious method. An excavation is made into the salt earth, and water is admitted and suffered to remain for some time, until it is nearly saturated with the salt it has dissolved from the sides and roof of the cave; the solution is drawn off ~~for evapor~~ and conducted to the boiling houses often many miles distant; the earth loosened from the sides of the cave by the action of the water upon the salt it was mingled with, is now removed from the bottom, and it is again filled with fresh water, and so on, until the cavity has attained an inconveniently large size, when it is abandoned and others opened in its place.

In this region, as in the retired parts of Styria (through which I passed to Vienna) you are charmed with the kind-hearted simplicity of the people. If you meet them in walking, they always give you some word of greeting, and commonly take off their hats and bow to you; yet there seems to be nothing servile or cringing in it. You get a porter to carry your baggage, who instead of asking for more when you have given him already more than he expected to receive;

he takes off his hat, makes you a low bow, and thanks you most heartily, tho' without any palaver. So with the servants, who never ask any thing, and I suppose would not if you were to forget them altogether; I doubt if they would ever remind you; you give them about a third part of what an English servant would expect, and you have them all most heartily wishing you bon voyage or glückliche reise, according to the language they speak. In some places they say the chambermaid kisses your hand, but this has not happened to me yet. The women, when not rendered wholly masculine in appearance by performing the labor of men, which is very common, are almost universally good-looking, and in such vigorous health, I do not admire their head-dress, which is ordinarily a black silk thing tied closely around the head and tied in rather fantastic bows behind. (The women of Linz and all this part of the Danube, wear, when in full dress, a cap of tinsel or gold-lace, shaped exactly like the Roman helmet, which fits close to the top of the head). But fashions never leave this world: when you ladies throw aside some mode, it is picked up and perpetuated in some out-of-the-way part of the world. Thus, for example, all the young Frau's of Ischl wear balloon sleeves, after the most approved fashion some three or four years ago. I assure you it looked quite natural to see them again, even upon the buxom damsels of the Salzkammergut (there's a name for you).

It is now half past seven; and it is still raining most obstinately, so ascending the Moenchsberg is not to be thought of; and I must make up my mind to leave Salzburg without this view. My trunk is sent to the office of the Brief-Post-Eilwagen, all ready for starting at six o'clock in the morning, and to-morrow evening at eleven I hope (D.V.) to be in Munich (82 miles). I owe Bentham a letter, and have not written him (or any one else) since I left Paris. I will take this convenient opportunity and write forthwith.

Munich, 12th June, Wednesday Evening.

I arrived in this capital of Bavaria last evening at eleven o'clock after a tedious, though not uninteresting ride of 17 hours. The day proved a fine one, and after leaving Salzburg through the curious tunnel that penetrates the Monchsberg we came abruptly into the open country and as the mists gradually rose from the sides of the mountains and we ascended some small hills I obtained some most beautiful and picturesque views of the surrounding Mountains. The Staufenberg, which stood between us and Bertchesgaden, a magnificent mountain was for a long time the most prominent object; backed by the more distant central portions of the Salzburg Alps, all white with snow. It was only as I left this place that I could appreciate the beauty of its situation, and I felt a momentary regret that I had not stayed a day longer and visited Berchestgaden. These fine mountains and those of the Tyrol (the more Western portion of the same chain) were in full view during the whole journey, filling the Southern horizon, while we journied through a rather level country; for the whole of Bavaria South of the Danube is a ~~flat~~ great plain, stretching from that river to these mountains that skirt its Southern border. It is an inclined plain, since Munich, though in a perfectly flat region, is about 1600 feet above the level of the sea. We crossed the frontier, in an hour after we started, where our baggage was slightly and very civilly examined, and our passports vise'd by the Bavarian police. We passed two pretty lakes, but no place of interest except Wasserburg, situated in a picturesque dell on the river Inn, for companions I had a Dame who spoke English surprisingly well, and was very agreeable; a German who spoke a little French, and a Frenchman, who had come up the Danube from Constantinople, and who tired us all with the continual clack of his very disagreeable voice. I took up my abode at the Schwarzer Adler (the Black Eagle), very comfortable and quite cheap, — slept pretty well; rose early this morning to take a look at the town, which within these last twenty years has become a magnificent capital, saw many of the public buildings, ~~and squares~~ (that is their exterior), churches, and squares, went to the office of the Police and obtained the required permission de Sejour; and then went to the Royal Cabinet to find Martius for whom I had three letters of introduction. He is a small man, not so tall as myself, quite thin, but rather good-looking, apparently 50 years old, but his hair may be prematurely grey. He seems to have his hands very full of business, but he received me with cordiality, took me to the Library and the Cabinet of Natural History which are in the same buildings, told me

to amuse myself till one (the universal dinner hour) and meet him at the Botanic Garden at three, and afterwards spend the evening at his house. The Cabinets here are in an old and rather inconvenient building, once a Jesuits' College which now contains them all as well as the Library, the lecture rooms of the University &c. — but in a year or so all will be removed to very fine buildings the King is erecting for their reception. Excepting the Brazilian collections, which are large and good, there is nothing worth particular notice in the Zoological and Mineralogical Cabinets; they make no great show after that of Vienna. The Library is immense; — this and the one at Paris being the two largest in the world; the books fill a great number of rooms, none of them magnificent but very convenient; the whole is soon to be transferred to other quarters. I was introduced to one of the Librarians, who was at the moment showing the curiosities of the collection, very old and rich manuscripts, the earliest attempts at wood-engraving, &c. — to a party of English. When he had done with them I told him he must have been bored quite sufficiently for once, and that I would not trouble him any further just then, but that I wished to acquire some useful information about the plan and arrangement of the library, rather than to see its curiosities. So he fixed upon Friday Morning, when he would be quite disengaged, and would gladly afford me all the information I desired. Shortly after dinner I went down to the Botanic Garden; found Martius, who having an unexpected engagement, consigned me to the head-gardener, and I was very kindly shown over the whole establishment, which is much larger and better than I had supposed, and in excellent condition.

Afterwards I strolled about the town for an hour or two, heard the fine Military band in the Hofgarten, and at half past six went to the house of Martius, saw his wife who looks much younger than him; I suspect he was not married until after his return from Brazil, she seems a very intelligent and pleasant lady, understands English pretty well, but does not speak it, while Martius speaks it extremely well; the eldest daughter, a pretty girl of 13 speaks French fluently, has taken lessons in English, which she reads readily, but speaks slightly; there is another daughter of about 10, another still younger, and a boy a little more than a year old completes the list. Prof. Zuccarini was there, and afterwards an entomologist whose name I forget dropped in; also a young man from Rio Janeiro, a Dr. Heutz from Vienna (who enquired especially after Dr. Buck); and the director of the Music in the Royal Chapel here, two ladies, one of whom sang exquisitely, the Director, and Dr. Heutz both played the piano to perfection, and to crown all Martius seized his fiddle, quite to my surprise and played with great spirit. Before they were done a little crowd had begun to assemble before the windows. So the evening passed off very pleasantly.

Martius showed me a memorandum by which it appeared that he had sent in May last, by a young man, some parcels to Dr. Torrey and myself, and the 4th volume of his Nova Genera &c. Bras. to the Lyceum. I gave him a copy of our Flora which pleased him much. Both he and Zuccarini seem extremely desirous to establish correspondence with us, and indeed they are poor in North American things here.

I like the sound of the German language much; it is manly, and certainly not more rough than the English. From the lips of the women and the little children I assure you it sounds very musical, and I often stop in the street to listen to it, when I do not understand a word that is spoken.

Thursday Evening, 13th June, 1839.

I passed the whole morning, that is until one o'clock, at the Botanical Cabinet, looking at Grasses and such like. After dinner Zuccarini called for me, took me to his house, showed me Japan plants, the work he is publishing on them, &c. &c. — I looked over and named his American Cyperaceæ, and he made me most bountiful offers for exchange. He gave me some of his publications and even offered me his Japan Flora (Siebold) which is an expensive work, but it is very desirable for us to have, though it will be rather difficult for me to give him an equivalent. It is now sunset, 8 o'clock; all the shops in the town have been closed nearly an hour, the people all enjoying themselves in the gardens and round about. I am going to bed early, in hopes to rise in time to go down to the garden and hear Martius lecture at 7 o'clock. He lectures every morning at that hour, and Zuccarini again every morning from 8–9, and also from 11–12. The Scientific people here have been arranging a little fête for Saturday, the birth-day of Linnæus. It is decided that there is to be a botanical excursion I believe to the Tegernsee, some 15 miles off, and I suppose also a pic-nic dinner. I have not learned all the particulars, but this I shall do in due time, as I am to be one of the party.

Friday Evening, 14th August, 1839.

I rose early this morning and went to hear Martius lecture at the Garden at 7 o'clock. He is a good lecturer, fluent and clear. Called on Dr. Schultes; then returned to breakfast; afterward spent the morning at the Cabinet, with the exception of an hour devoted to the Library, which one of the chief officers very kindly showed me through. They have about half a million of books excluding duplicates, and about 80,000 manuscripts. The Librarian took much pains to explain to me the arrangement and classification of the Library, which is in excellent order, and to show me as many of the rarities as I desired to see; very ancient Greek and Latin manuscripts of the Bible or the Evangelists; a number of very old and richly illuminated German manuscripts; the collection of Printed books without date, of which they have 6,000, (these early printed books being many of them intended to pass for manuscripts) — a copy of Faust's Bible again, the first book printed) — they have two, — Luther's Bible, beautifully printed on vellum, and illuminated, in the frontispiece his original portrait, a sturdy looking old fellow, who looks as if he might have been as fearless as indeed he was. The portrait of Melancthon by the same artist (whose name I forget) is ~~placed next~~ ~~to it~~ given on the next leaf. I saw also a manuscript of Luther, and many other things, too tedious to trouble you with now.

Dined with Martius, and his very pleasant family; stayed until six o'clock, looking over plants &c. — took a little walk, now that it is a little cooler, for the day has been exceedingly sultry, and am now going to bed, as I have to rise at half past four and meet the pedestrian portion of the Linnean party at half past five. If it be as sultry a day as this has been we shall have warm work of it.

Saturday Evening, 15th June, 1839.

We have had a truly German fête champêtre, and I have learnt more of German life and manners in one day than I could otherwise have obtained in a long time. I was at the place of rendezvous at the time appointed, and met there the two professors and about thirty students, with whom we set out on our excursion, and our number was soon doubled by the accessions we received. Our course lay along the ~~Isar~~ banks of the Isar (What lad that has been at school has not heard of "Isar rolling rapidly") along which we ascended for about six miles, botanizing on the way. It was about twelve o'clock

reached the place where the Linnean celebrations are always held. Here we found Madame Martius and the girls, who had arrived in a carriage, and the lady and children of another Professor. Three or four other Professors also joined the party — Prof. Tisch, the celebrated Grecian Scholar, Prof. Neumann, of Oriental languages, a celebrated Physician, and some others. We filled an immense rustic dinner-table spread in an open pavilion, ornamented in a simple manner with branches and flowers, and a portrait of Linnaeus. Prof. Martius then read his address, which I judged from its effects upon the audience to be humorous, then followed the dinner, plain, but good, consisting of 3 or 4 courses, beer supplied ad libitum, and this was no trifle, as you would understand if you could see how all these Bavarians swill their beer. It is light, extremely light as compared with English. But you may judge how cheaply the Germans contrive to live and how cheaply and simply they get up an affair with in England or at home would cost a round sum, when I inform you that the whole charge for dinner was 24 kreutzers or one Austrian Zwanziger (= 16 cents!) This I suppose did not include the wine of which there was a small supply, provided perhaps by Martius himself.

Three or four odes, written for the purpose, some in Latin, others in German were sung, with a heartiness and a nicety of execution entirely German. Three or four toasts were drunk, some speeches made, and the party left the table. The greater part, excluding the ladies, then went to the Linnaean Oak, a young tree planted on the day of this fête 5 years ago. Here all took their seats on the grass around it, and a number of half-serious half-humorous little addresses or meditations, were made, the people all sitting at their ease, then a song for the purpose was sung, and the celebration was over. Some part dispersed immediately, but the greater part assembled around our dinner table, and heard some music from a paysanne, who accompanied her voice with an instrument like a guitar. Martius & Zuccarini had arranged to stay over night in the neighborhood to botanize tomorrow, and wished me to stay also, which I declined to do, but returned in a carriage with Madame Martius, and the eldest daughter. We had a very agreeable ride and reached the city just as it grew dark. We had all day most beautiful views of the Bavarian Alps, which seemed close to us. The different Professors spoke English with me, Prof. Neumann,

indeed extremely well, were very polite to me, and I obtained much important information, and have put myself in the way to get still more. The whole whole affair was extremely well arranged. I have printed copies of a part of the odes, and a copy of the print of Linnaeus, a very good lithograph, which was brought to the place and sold to the students for 24 kreutzers (12½ cents) a copy. This is not the birth day of Linnaeus; the 24th of May is the proper one, but it is not then pleasant in the country here.

Tuesday Morning, 18th June.

On Sunday I attended service in the Protestant Church, a large and fine building, which was well filled. A part of the royal family are Protestants, but the king himself is a very bigoted Catholic. The interior of the church is made to resemble a Catholic chapel as much as possible: the altar has a picture behind it, and a small crucifix stood upon the reading-desk. There was a very short liturgy, and singing in which all the congregation took part, as is always the case in Germany. The sermon which followed may have been very orthodox for all I know, for I could understand but a few words of it. I spent the remainder of the day in my own room.

Yesterday Morning I visited the Pinacothek, or picture gallery. The collection of pictures is excellent, and so large that I was nearly all the morning in going through it. They occupy a magnificent building, recently erected, which forms the most convenient and handsomest picture gallery in Europe, that of the Louvre not excepted. After this I looked about the shops for books, but found nothing. At three o'clock I joined a large collection of people and went through the Royal Palace, a fine building, fitted up with exquisite taste. Many rooms are painted throughout in fresco, like the Vatican at Rome, the works of the best modern artists. They are inferior only to the works of Raphael. The portion of the palace we visited, has been recently built and is not yet completely finished; the upper portion is inhabited by the king, who allows visitors, at a fixed hour every day to inspect the whole. Some of the state rooms are ornamented with exquisite bas-reliefs. The floors of all are a kind of mosaic in wood; a light-coloured wood, inlaid with mahogany and other dark kinds in arabesques and various figures, which produces a very pretty effect. There is a covered gallery which connects the palace with the barracks and runs the whole length of the Hofgarten, and the wall is covered with very fine frescoes after the manner of the loggia of the Vatican.

There is much classical taste in all the buildings here, and a vast expenditure of money, for such a small country as this is. There is a chapel or small church which joins one of the palace buildings, of very fine appearance externally, but within it is unique and altogether the handsomest thing I ever saw, and I have now seen not a little. It is painted throughout in fresco upon a gold ground, with subjects from the bible, and the effect is much like the interior of St. Mark's at Venice, though there are no mosaics, and these exquisite paintings. The other churches are fine, but they are not worth special notice.

Tuesday Evening.

I forgot to say that I went last evening with Martinus to a concert of music at the Odeon, a large room fitted up for the purpose, and heard some delightful music, but it was very hot and oppressive and I did not stay long. The weather for the last few days has been quite like New-York at midsummer. I passed all the evening (to half past 10) at Martinus' house, very pleasantly.

This morning I went to my bankers for funds to take me to Switzerland, then to the Cabinet of Botany, to the Library, and after dinner to Martinus', looked over his Carices &c. — We then walked to the Garden, and afterward to the establishment for Telescopes &c. of the successors of Fraunhofer, where I bought a very pretty little achromatic glass, and a simple lens, looked at his workshops and collections &c. — By favour of an introduction to a kind of club-reading-room, where I have spent all the evening until now, I have had the valuable privilege of reading a file of Galignani's Messenger, from the number at which I broke off at Vienna, down to the 14th inst. But I can only glean a few particles of American news. I find however that the Steam-Ship Liverpool has arrived at Liverpool, and two or three late packets both there and at Havre, and I make no doubt there are letters for me at Geneva, to which I shall hasten with all speed that I may receive them. I only wish they were here, where my faint hopes of finding them were disappointed. It is so long since I have seen your hand-writing that I might forget it, but I met with it to-day very unexpectedly, you would never guess where! — Even on labels of Carices in Martius' Herbarium. After I get to Switzerland I shall count days until I see England again, from which there is but two ~~steps~~ steps home, on board a ship, and off again.

Saturday Evening 22d June, 1839. Zurich.

It is rather late, I have just finished and sent to the Post Office a rambling letter to Mr. Putnam, which I have desired him to forward to Dr. T. by the British Queen if it reach London in time, as I hope it will, but barely. But to go back to Munich — On Wednesday I went in the morning to Zuccarini's lecture, and afterwards to the Glyptothek, the last, and not the least of the lions here. It is the finest building in Munich, and the interior is very magnificent, perhaps too fine for the purpose, as has been said, yet I think the rich plafond rather add to than diminishes the effect of the statuary. It is certainly the finest sculpture-gallery in Europe, tho by no means the richest in its contents. Perhaps in this respect also it is the best out of Italy. The collection at the Louvre is larger, but this is far richer in Grecian sculpture. The Egina marbles form a considerable part of the collection. In the afternoon I called on Dr. Schultes, who offered me a pretty little parcel of Egyptian plants. Made up my parcels and left with Martius, to be sent, with the things that he and Zuccarini is to add, to Hamburg against my arrival there. Spent the evening at Martius' house, and took my leave of Madame and Caroline. I gave Madame M. my copy of Childe Harold, a very pretty one, which she seemed to value considerably. Martius I saw again the next morning at the Cabinet, and took leave very affectionately, he kissing me tenderly after the German fashion. Ask Dr. T. to look in the list and see if Martius is not an Honorary Member of the Lyceum, as I believe, but am not sure. If he is he knows it not. The Lyceum has also been remiss in sending him its Annals, which should not be, as he has been a liberal contributor. His works give him much trouble since the death of the late king, who was his patron and subscribed toward the expense: the present king does nothing at all for Martius or for science in any way, so that poor Martius is a little embarrassed. Meanwhile he is pressed down with his duties as Prof. Director of the Botanic Garden &c — for which he is most miserably paid.

The Botanic Garden is better arranged than any other I have seen on the Continent (except Paris) and I have secured a copy of the plan. But I must break off with Munich — Arrived at Lindau, on Lake of Constance at noon yesterday, a fine lake but too large to show well; the shores at the Eastern end only mountainous; the rest ordinary, and in high cultivation, dotted with thriving villages. — took the steam-boat after dinner for Constance, passed the mouth of the Rhine where it enters the lake, a turbid stream coiling the lake for some distance; at Constance I saw it issue, a swift blue current, clear as crystal. The boat stopped on the Swiss shore, giving me just time to jump on shore for a moment. The Lake belongs to a

multitude of States; Bavaria, Austria (Tyrol), Wurtemberg, Baden, and two or three Swiss Cantons all possessing portions of its shore. — Reached Constance before sunset. The situation is pretty, but it is a lifeless desolate old place. I saw the old churches; the house in which the memorable Council of Constance was held, visited the Dominican Convent (now turned into a manufactory, all but the ruined chapel) where Huss and Jerome of Prague were confined previous to their martyrdom. Left this morning at 9 o'clock in Diligence, an uninteresting ride, and a very hot day, arrived here at six o'clock, about 40 miles: fine view of the Glarus Alps as you enter the town which is charmingly situated at the foot of a beautiful lake. But Good-night.

On the Rigi, Tuesday Morning 25th June.

I must resume the thread of my narrative, where I left it, viz: at my entrance to Zurich. I did nothing that evening but look about the town, visit the old church where Zwingle, the earliest Swiss reformer, preached. The prettiest view is from the new stone bridge which is thrown across the Limmat just where it emerges from the lake. The stream, like all those that proceed from these lakes is full and clear, almost as clear, of a fine blue tint: it rushes with great rapidity, but is still and even. The view extends up the lake about to its middle, where a slight change in its direction intercepts further view; beyond rise some low mountains, a little farther a higher range over top these, and these are again overlooked by the Alps of Glarus, ~~Schwytz~~ Schwytz &c. with their tall peaks and brilliant glaciers. The shores of the Lake are highly cultivated, and thickly covered with little manufacturing villages. This is a Protestant Canton. I attended Church (and heard a preacher who seemed to be very earnest, but as his language was an unknown tongue there was little chance of my being edified, and I spent the remainder of the day at my room. The new hotel here is extremely good. Last yesterday morning I prepared myself for a pedestrian excursion over the finest mountain regions of Switzerland, which will take me about 10 days, if I do not get tired of it and give it up. Not that I intend to walk all the way, which would be a great loss of time, but to avail myself of steam-boats &c. on lakes, and a diligence when I am on routes which they traverse, knowing full well that there will remain many weary and difficult miles that can only be passed by the pedestrian. So I have packed up my trunk and sent it on to Geneva, at the opposite corner of Switzerland. The garçon of the hotel purchased for me a knapsack, in which I have duly placed the following articles viz:— 1. Three shirts, the oldest and most tattered ones of my stock so that when they are dirty I can throw them away and thus lighten my load. The one on my back being a good one, I intend to get it washed the first rainy day. 2. Three or four shirt-collars. — 3. A spare pair of stockings. 4. My razor & strop, and a bit of soap, tooth-brush, & comb. 5. A portable ink-stand, pens, and a few sheets of paper ready folded. Last, not least, my pocket-

Testament. Thus equipped, my knapsack on my back, the guide to Switzerland in one pocket, and Keller's excellent map in the other I set out on my travels in search of the sublime. At nine o'clock yesterday morning I left Zurich, took the steam-boat down the lake as far as Horgen, some 8 or 10 miles, and then commenced my journey in earnest. I walked first to Sihl-bruke, about 4 miles, where I took a little lunch and crossed the bridge into the little Canton of Zug, - catholic, as one soon finds out by the crosses and holy saints which abound by the way-side. Near the lofty Mount Pilate with its sharp peaks was in sight, it lies on the other side of the Lake of Lucerne. Soon after I saw the lake of Zug, and soon after one o'clock I reached Zug, on the borders of the lake of the same name, the capital of the Canton, a stand and lifeless village. I entered the best hotel, well heated with my walk which was amounted to about 12 miles. I obtained a plain but very good dinner, (Soup, the everlasting Corned-beef-fish roast, and strawberries and cherries ad libitum), chatted a-bench with the voluble Kellerin (the demoiselle of the Inn) paid my bill of 2 francs, and was again on my way. It was very warm, so I walked quite leisurely down the shore of the Lake, the scenery growing every moment more picturesque; the Righi rising at its foot on one side, bold and abrupt, the Rossberg on the other. A sad tale belongs to this last, of which I had often read. I reached Arth, the little village at the foot of the lake and of these two mountains, at half past four (7 miles), took more strawberries, and milk, and at 5 o'clock commenced the ascent of the Righi, by the shortest but most difficult foot-path. The landlord told me the ascent took four hours, and was quite incredulous when I told him I should be on the summit in two hours and a half. This, indeed I accomplished, but found it a hard task. But the desire of witnessing the sunset from the top induced me to do my best. I had plenty of offers to relieve me of my knapsack, and at length, as I left the village transferred it to the shoulders of a stout fellow, for it began to grow weighty. The poor fellow I think carried the 18 batz he demanded (about 30 cents) tho' he did not seem to mind it much. The first third of the ascent the path is formed of steps like a staircase and is very fatiguing. After we meet the road for mules or horses which ascends from Goldau it is not so difficult. Both in the ascent and from the summit I had a full view of the vestiges of the awful landslide of the Rossberg; the vacant space of the mountain occupied by the portion that fell and the scarred surface of the path are most distinctly in view, and at the bottom of the valley lies the huge and unsightly and confused mass of rubbish which overwhelmed and buried the three villages of Goldau, Bressingen & Rothen. This catastrophe took place in September 1806. Several hundred horses and other buildings were destroyed, cattle in great numbers, and 450 human beings perished. Rich pastures on the slope of the mountain were carried away and a lovely and fertile valley was changed in an instant into a desert. The Rossberg is a little less than 5000 feet in height, and the side towards Goldau does not appear remarkably steep. I have seen many villages apparently in more dangerous situations. But the structure of the mountain explains the cause of the catastrophe. The strata slope downwards towards this valley. The exterior are composed of puddingstone (like that of the Righi) very liable to fissures, and are mostly separated from those beneathe in beds of clay. These beds during a very wet summer, penetrated by the rain had been washed out in some places, and in others converted into a slimy mud, and a vast portion, about 1000 feet broad, 100 feet thick and almost a league in length slid down, like the masses of snow from the roof of a house, when the lower surface is thawed; and acquiring a great impetus in the descent it ploughed up the lower slope of the mountain and filled the whole breadth of the valley; many fragments have been carried by the force to a considerable up the opposite side of the Righi. The mass of mud which accompanied the rocks, turning obliquely to the left, rushed into the lake of Lowerz said to be five miles distant, but as I surveyed the ground as it lies before me it is difficult to conceive the distance so great), filled up this extremity, produced a wave which swept completely over the island of Schwanau, 70 feet above the usual level of the water, overwhelmed the opposite shore, washed away houses and their inhabitants! The village of Lowerz was destroyed by the torrent of mud. Goldau and the others lie deep under the rocks; nothing has been found of them except the bell of Goldau, which hung in its steeple, and which was found about a mile off. Besides the villagers that were unable to escape, as many did, a party of eleven travellers from Berne, just as it fell at Arth were on their way to Goldau to ascend the Righi, seven of them were some distance ahead and were seen by their companions to enter the village of Goldau, when the noise attracted their attention to the Rossberg; they fled, and as the cloud of dust cleared away, the village, their companions, the whole valley had disappeared under the heap of stones and rubbish, a hundred feet in height. This is a brief abstract of the account I have here read with the whole scene of ruin before me.

"Mountains have fallen,
Leaving a gap in the clouds, and with the shock
Rocking their Alpine brethren; - filling up
The vale green valleys with destructive splinters,
Damming the rivers with a sudden dash,
Which crushed the waters into mist, and made
Their fountains find another channel, - thus, -
Thus in its old age did Mount Rosenberg."

But time is becoming precious, and I must tell you a few words of the view from the summit of Righi, this description is wholly out of the question. The view from the Culm or peak, owes its great beauty and extent, not so much to the height of the mountain, which is only 5676 feet, - as to its

isolation, giving a clear view in every direction. It is also easy of access; ladies and persons who do not care to walk can ride up on horses or mules, by either side of the mountain. So there are great crowds here all the summer, and a little later than this the two little hotels, one on the summit, the other a little distance below are always crowded. There are a goodly number here now, more than half English. The view last evening at sunset was not first-rate, as there was a light haze in the atmosphere, and many masses of cloud near the horizon. These produced a pretty effect in some places, where they lay below the peaks of the mountains, which rose clear and distinct above them. As soon as it was dark I took my supper, and after a little talk with two young German botanists I met here — went to bed, pretty well fatigued, and wet ~~to the skin with persp~~ through all my clothing with perspiration. I was called in the morning at half past three, to ascend the peak, watch the effect of sunrise upon the Alps and valleys. The morning proved quite favorable, tho' a little cloudy. The mountains, lakes and valleys, were all distinct but looked cold. At length a blast from a wooden trumpet (a better instrument than you would think) announced sunrise, — and the sun appeared between two strips of cloud, lighting up first the distant and high peaks and glaciers of the Bernese Alps, — Jung Frau, the Finster-Aarhorn, the Titlis highest of all, — and the white glaciers shine like burnished silver. Soon the serrated ridge of the gloomy Pilatus is lighted up, — the dark valleys become more distinct, the lakes look brighter, ~~and~~ and the broad ~~valley~~ valley toward the North stretches before you like a map, far as the eye can reach, covered with hamlets and villages, and diversified here and there with beautiful lakes. A light mist now came round the side of Mount Pilate, hung over the town of Lucerne, and gave rise to a beautiful triple rainbow. A little cloud which seemed to have been formed from the stagnant pools in the bottom of the valley ~~where the~~ on the site of the destroyed villages, lay far below our feet, so distant by that it seemed as if one could have jumped into it, — and seemed struggling to extricate itself from the valley, — at length it covered the village of Küssnacht, and passed over the lake of Zug, some three or four hundred feet beneath us, and through rents in its white substance, we could see the deep blue water beneath. The mist in the valley toward Lucerne thickened more and more, at length swept by us, and began to fall in rain, — when I returned to my lodgings and took another nap. I rose again at seven, when the weather promised to be anything but pleasant; the mists obscured the neighboring mountains: but after two or three little showers with intervals of sunshine — the sun triumphed: the horizon grew clearer than ever. Little clouds and patches of mist are rising from the surfaces of the lakes and out of the valleys and glens, and under the influence of the sun are slowly travelling up the sides of the mountains. — I will go out and botanize a bit (for I have my portfolio with me) and then enjoy another view from the Culme itself. —

The view from the Rigi-Culm is said to extend over a circumference of 300 miles and exhibits every variety of the picturesque. The views of the lakes form one of the chief beauties of the prospect. Of these I counted 10 and it is said that three or four others are also visible, some of them are very remote and look like mere shining spots or pools, and some almost like water spilt upon the earth. The number of the nearer ones appears greater than it actually is; for the long branching arms of the lake of Lucerne (the Lake of the Four Cantons as it is generally called here) extend in so many different directions, and each arm appears like a distinct lake. The main body of the lake approaches close to the base of the mountain on the west or rather Southwest, one arm comes close under your feet on the ~~West & the~~ Northwest, and almost joins the Lake of Zug, a beautiful sheet, the foot of which comes so close under the Culm that you would think it easy to toss a biscuit into the water. On the North and over the chain of the Albis we get a view of the Lake of Zurich, and still beyond the small Greiffen-sea is discernable; and the horizon is bounded by the range of the Black-forest Hills. Towards the west the whole Canton of Lucerne is exposed to view, looking from this height almost like a plain; the Jura Mountains close the view in the far distance. More to the South and just across the foot of the Lake of Lucerne rises the abrupt and steep Mount Pilate, its ridge crowned with several sharp peaks; the highest of these, the Tomlishorn is 5766 feet above the level of the lake, or 7116 above the level of the sea: it has been ascended, but notwithstanding it superior height, the view is said to be decidedly inferior to that of the Rigi. At the foot lies the pretty town of Lucerne, beyond other villages and several lakes. The Southern arm of the lake runs up toward the Alps; a little beyond is Alpnach, and still farther up the valley the lake of Sarnen. But I will not detain you with these matters, for in this direction, just ~~back~~ behind this valley the whole back-ground is filled the finest and highest Mountains of the Alps, those of the Bernese Oberland, of which Jung-Frau and the Eiger, and Wetlahorn are chief; and continuing round more to the ~~east~~ east, in one unbroken ridge of peaks and glaciers, the Alps of Unterwalden and Uri, of which, conspicuous among their brethren are Finster Aarhorn and the Titlis. My route lies directly toward these splendid Alps, so I shall have more to say of them. The foreground is filled up in this direction by the Stanzer, the Buochserhorn, and the Rigi-range itself, shutting out the Lake from view except here and there, and the water where it does appear exhibits the beautiful and rich greenish-blue colour peculiar to water of great depth and seen from a height. The Alps stretch on to the East as far as the eye can reach, and present views scarcely less sublime; the Dödi, the Glärnisch and the Sentis (far distant) are pre-eminent peaks. Among these, at heights which the Chamois-hunter scarcely dared to tread, the French and Russian Armies, under Suwarrow and Massena, manoeuvred, and bloody conflicts were fought. In the middle distance rise three or four bare fantastic peaks, appearing like Minarets and Gothic spires singularly sharp, and highly beautiful, and in the valley at their base, near the Lake of Lowertz, lies the town of Schwytz, a little village,

famous in the annals of the country, and people to whom it has given its name. — A little more to the left is Mount Rossberg, which, with the valley beneath, still plainly tells their tragic story. — But my time and paper are both limited and I must have done. I have hastily written this sheet thus far at

Stanz, the capital of the lower part of Canton Unterwalden, Tuesday Evening, 25th June.

— And I must now bring up my story to this point. I intended to leave the Rigi by way of Wäggis at Lake Lucerne, to take there the steam-boat as it passed at two o'clock, and go up the farther part of the lake, the Lake of Uri, and finding if possible the mail-courier at Altdorf to go with him to the summit of the Pass of St. Gothard, return as far as Hospital and cross by the Pass of the Furca and the Grimsel to Grindelwald. — If you had Keller's fine map before you, it would be easy to trace this route, and to find out also where I now am. Without it, you will not do it so easily. So having plenty of time, I stayed on the Rigi until noon, and then descended leisurely, having grown wise by experience and knowing that the descent of a steep mountain is much worse for the legs and feet than the ascent. Besides a little storm arose, and I took shelter under an overhanging rock, and amused myself in watching its progress down the lake, and in hearing the deep and prolonged echoes of the thunder as it was reverberated from peak to peak among the Alps. It was a scene to be remembered; and then the numerous ever-changing aspects of the Mountains and Lake as it cleared up. — Saw the Steam-boat at a distance and hastened to the foot of the mountain, when it soon became evident enough that the boat did not intend to touch there. So took a boat and went out to meet it. But although we drew very near them as they passed they did not choose to take the slightest notice of us, and I was obliged, in the middle of the lake, to consider what should be done in such a predicament. I had no intention of awaiting the return of the steam-boat, and going with her to Lucerne, thence to begin the route tomorrow, and for a few moments I was a little chagrined. But fortunately a pedestrian like me is not at the mercy of steam-boats and stage-coaches, — and the high satisfaction one feels at his comparative independence is one of the great pleasures of this mode of locomotion, and goes far to compensate for the fatigue. I reflected that I might not find the Courier at Altdorf, and in that case should have a prodigious journey, and moreover that I had clearly saved the money I should have paid. — So learning on hasty enquiry that a blind mountain path led from the opposite shore into the Canton of Unterwalden to Stanz, — from whence I knew I could reach the Grimsel and ~~all the~~ if I chose St. Gothard, and that it was the nearest way to the Grindelwald and all the finest part of Switzerland, I ordered the boat to take me to that place, where I was accordingly left to shift for myself as well as I could. — But then came one of the ills that flesh is heir to, most especially in travelling. I wanted my dinner! I stopped at a cottage, the only one in the vicinity, but found no one but a little girl, who stared at me as if she had never seen a civilized being, saw no chance of getting anything to eat. So I climbed the mountain, very steep and almost no path, it evident[illegible] season. Across the top I saw the bay and village of Brunnen, and in the distance Stanz, which I reached at six o'clock, found an inn which within was more comfortable than its exterior promised. I think I never enjoyed anything more than the piece of cold roast veal and coarse bread, and the plentiful dish of strawberries with excellent cream that followed. Now that I had got out of the ordinary route of travellers I determined to visit the Valley of Engelberg. I asked the Landlord for a char-a-banc (as there is a good enough road for this vehicle), or a horse, to go this evening, but mine host seemed to have made up his mind that I should stay with him all night, and insisted that there would not be time for Engelberg. So, lest to disappoint him I made up my mind to rest for the night. Sallied out to look at the village, visited the large and very pretty Village church (Catholic, and there the bone-house, a not unusual appendage in Catholic regions, tho' I had never seen one. — A little chapel, the basement story, which was also fitted up as a chapel, was occupied on one side by a huge quantity of human bones, carefully piled up, the exterior wall being formed of skulls and thigh-bones only symmetrically arranged. I do not know whether these are in part the bones of those who fell in their sanguinary conflicts with the French in the time of Buonaparte, when this poor Canton made most desperate resistance and immense numbers were destroyed; nearly a hundred persons were butchered in this very church, when the French finally took the town. — Walked about the adjacent fields to admire the beautiful situation of the village, in a sweet and retired green valley, shut in by high mountains, ~~which are~~ up which the green fields extend a little way, then a little belt of woodland, then succeed those alpine pastures so peculiar to Switzerland, with little chalets here and there, where one or two persons having the care of the flocks remain nearly all the summer. — Still higher are rugged and rocky peaks. The mountains here are not so very high, and the valley is broad for a Swiss valley. The scene is not wild or sublime, but sweet and beautiful. From an elevation just out of the village I saw the Rigi, and even the house from which I started at noon.

Meyringen, Wednesday Evening, 26th June

I have accomplished a journey to-day, such as I think few pedestrians have ever surpassed, considering the difficulties of a great part of the way. — From Stanz to Engelberg 13 miles, then over a tremendous mountain, the Joch, 6890 feet high, among the snows, and near the glaciers of the Titlis and the Wendenstock, and then by a long path, through the most sublime mountain gorge and valley of Engstlen, to Meyringen. The distance from Engelberg to Meyringen is reckoned at nine hours (they always reckon by hours here), which on ordinary routes would be 30 miles. I do not know how far it really is. I accomplished it between 11½ A.M. and 7½ P.M. and am fatigued passed all conception, completely done over, and my feet apparently spoiled. — To-morrow perhaps I will tell you something about it.

Grindewald, Thursday ½ past five, 27th June

I take the first leisure hour to resume my account. I find that I must have walked about 34 miles yesterday, making due allowance for the windings of the path. I commenced at 5 o'clock, reached Engelberg at nine, where I rested till half past eleven, and reached Meyringen as I said before at half past seven. The journey from Stanz is through a narrow but fertile valley enclosed by high and picturesque mountains for about seven miles, where the valley contracts, the mountains on each side rise to a great height into sharp and bare peaks, leaving barely room for the Aa to descend between. It forms, I may say one continual Cataract from Engelberg to this point. Before this pass is reached I had gone by some other mountains which were very remarkable; among them the Brisenstock, a ridge of rock like the upturned edge of a hatchet, some six thousand feet high, and throwing up from one extremity a column of rock like a vast obelisk. The road which is carried at considerable elevation along one side of this narrow valley, is not difficult, and exhibits the whole way the most sublime scenery. The Wallenstock rises on one side to the height of above 8000 feet; and those on the other side are not less lofty. Presently the ~~Titlis~~ shining summit of the Titlis rises before you, surrounded by others scarcely less elevated. The Titlis is the highest of the Unterwalden Alps (10710 feet). – You then arrive at a place where the Aa forms a series of Cataracts in the bottom of the gorge, nearly a thousand feet below you; the opposite mountain exhibits an almost perpendicular wall of ~~rock~~ rock almost six thousand feet, and a little cataract formed by the melting snow above falls from the top to the bottom. Soon I entered the little valley of Engelberg, the most beautiful and picturesque I have seen, probably the finest in Switzerland; at least that of Meyringen and this of Grindewald where I am now writing are not to be compared with it. I only wonder it is so little known and visited. I think it not improbable that I am the first American who has visited it. It is far out of the ordinary routes, and though easily accessible with chars from Stanz, yet the three passes that lead out of it are excessively difficult foot-paths. It is a green sunshiny valley, having perhaps 80 acres of plain, but very rich pastures rise up the mountain-sides to some distance; it is entirely shut in by the high mountains that rise on every side: the Titlis rising abruptly on the South within a few yards of the ~~houses~~ village, and sending down its avalanches in spring close to the houses. But the glaciers are so situated as to send their summer avalanches in the other direction, so that the hamlet is not in danger, – the other mountains toward the South have glaciers on their summits, but the peaks on the other side ~~are bare~~ present naked precipices. The Engelberg, from which the hamlet is named (Angel-Mountain) is a lofty mountain shaped like a slender cone, with the apex cut off obliquely, rises almost with the valley and presents a very curious appearance. The large Convent stands just between the base of this Mountain and that of the Titlis. Attached to it is a very large and fine church for such an out-of-the-world place. I stopped at the simple dwelling of the

Engel (Angel): Mine Host could speak or understand German and Italian, so that our communication took place mostly by signs and single words, I giving him the German names, as far as I could, of what I wished. I got a very comfortable lunch of cold roast meat, — But I wanted some strawberries, and could not think of the German name, and had considerable difficulty. At length he seemed dubiously to comprehend what I wanted; he went out, and returned in a few minutes with a fine dish of the article in question. Excellent cream is as common as need be; so I had a fine feast. — I found that I was the first visitor here this season. I amused myself with looking over the Travellers-book, (which you always find) and reading the remarks of former visitors. An Englishman the summer before had ascended the highest peak of the Titlis. I afterwards saw that this could readily be done, as my route led me close to the ~~top main ridge~~ top of the main body of the mountain.

To get into the valley of the Aar it was necessary to cross the Joch, a mountain connected with the Titlis and almost as high. The pass between the two mountains is almost 7000 feet at the summit, is covered with snow and is in immediate proximity with the glaciers of the Titlis. The ascent is exceedingly difficult; indeed from all I can learn it is much more difficult than any of the passes at all frequented by travellers. I took a guide to the summit and some distance beyond, as a stranger could never have found the way. My guide was an old man of 60 years. From a high ridge near the summit, which belonged rather to the Titlis I had a magnificent view of the mountains to the South and the valley I had passed through, and on the other side close to us, a vast glacier; the streams emerging from it formed a small river (which we had some difficulty in crossing) and emptied into a dark alpine lake just below. Here I gathered a few alpine plants, as souvenirs of the place. And those weary climbs over the snow brought us to the top of the Joch, and here where shelter was impossible we were exposed to a shower, but our umbrellas protected us in part, and ~~it was safe~~ the view repaid for a little wetting. Descending a little my guide showed me a lake, almost surrounded with snow, fed from the glaciers; the outlet the source of one branch of the Aar was the stream which flowed down the valley. I was to descend to Meyringen; the knapsack was again transferred to my shoulders and I was left to myself. As I entered the valley of Engstlen the scenery grew wonderfully fine. Tired as I was I enjoyed the whole journey extremely, tho' it took me four hours and a half of continual descent, yet I look back upon it with delight. The main stream formed a succession of beautiful cascades, — the mountains on each side very high, and mostly perpendicular faces of rock, and down these a great multitude of cascades of all sizes fell, some there springing 500 feet at a leap; others falling from a much greater height over the rocks, looked like long skeins of yarn, if you will pardon the simile, dangling in the air. It must be much like the valley of Lauterbrunnen, according to the description; but I think the latter cannot excel it. — I hope to know to-morrow. A shower drove me into a miserable chalet, the highest one inhabited at this season, where I young man who dwelt there for the summer, with his herd of goats, and his brother, a young lad of

fifteen who had come up from Meyringen to bring him some food &c. — and was just about to return. I drank about a quart of milk fresh from the goats and found it excellent. When it stopped raining the youngster and myself started together; I transferred my knapsack to his shoulders, and a franc and a half to his pocket — to the great satisfaction of both parties. He proved a very useful little fellow, though I could not understand much of what he said. — He showed me ~~the nearest peaks~~ some waterfalls and curious things that I should otherwise have missed. With the true spirit [illegible] to [illegible] for [illegible] he and a brother who spoke French, who would be my guide [illegible] the next day. It rained most of the way, but I was compensated for the partial veiling of the view. The most beautiful waterfalls, which fell into the valley in great profusion from the high precipices on each side, I could sometimes see twenty at one view. After a long and weary descent we came at last near the stream, which this valley, and two others almost at the same point, fell into the main valley. The star, and I could look at the same moment up for a deep and wild mountain valley. Then skirting along the side of the mountain, we soon descended to Meyringen, deep in the main valley. The star, with its fine cascade behind it, and another fine one (the last side of the Reichenbach) on the opposite side of the valley. Glad enough was I when we reached the door of the humble Auberge, and great was the havoc I made with the eatables which the kind landlady provided in abundance and of excellent quality. I sat down on a sofa in my chamber to read a little, but fell asleep instantly, slept until eleven, then took my bed and slept until half past seven in the morning.

I can say, with Sancho Panza, "Blest be the man who first invented sleep!" In the evening what with my great fatigue and the [illegible] I suppose I should be scarcely able to move the next day, and that travelling on foot would be impossible. But I woke perfectly restored, my limbs supple and my feet much better than I had anticipated; my guide made his appearance while I was at breakfast; said that it would take three days to make the excursion over the Great Scheideck to Grindelwald, then over the lesser to the Wengern Alp, to Lauterbrunnen and back, to Meyringen by Grindelwald and the Lake of Brienz. I insisted that it should be done in two, with the aid of a chaise from Brienz, at the end of the second day. Leaving my knapsack there, and taking a few things in our pockets, we set out at half past nine; stopped on our way to see the falls of the Reichenbach, where the descent of the valley we were climbing makes the descent of 2000 feet in a succession of leaps; the lower form the celebrated falls, very fine. Farther above numerous [illegible] are seen dangling from the perpendicular sides of the narrow valley; one remarkable high and slender is called the Seilbach (Rope-fall). Ascended through beautiful green mountain pastures, dotted with chalets; the peak of the Wetterhorn in full view directly before us, a sharp pyramid, one side dark rock, the other pure white snow. The base of the mountain was [illegible] hidden by the intervening hills, the foot of the chain of high Bernese Alps we were approaching (9500 feet), then the Engelhörner (Angels-peaks), and high up between these, we had a fine distant view of the most beautiful glacier in Grindelwald, the Rosenlaui, celebrated above all others for the purity of its unbroken white surface, and the clear azure of its icy caverns. — Stopped at a little inn, which is occupied only during the summer; got an excellent little dinner at half past eleven, — charges moderate. — Visited another waterfall, and then walked half an hour out of our way to the foot of the Rosenlaui glacier, which descends to only 4200 feet above the level of the sea; found a party there, two gentlemen and a lady, the latter carried in a chair; — admired the pure white surface, entered a little way into one of the crevices, looked down into the deep azure chasms — returning passed the awful gorge through which the stream from the glacier makes its way, at least 500 feet deep, and only 4 or 5 feet wide, the water rushing and boiling and roaring in the bottom like mad. Threw down a big stone and heard it crashing against the sides, and shattered to atoms. — Continued up the Scheideck, close along the broad and vast perpendicular side of the Wetterhorn, — finally reached the summit of the pass (6040 feet) and enjoyed the magnificent view of the mountains and down the valley of the Grindelwald. The Wetterhorn (peak of Tempests) rises one vast precipice of alpine limestone, its base extending from Grindelwald on the one side and almost to Rosenlaui on the other, and so near in that it would seem easy for a strong man to throw a stone against it, though it is really more than a mile off; its summit is 11450 feet above the sea; this precipice consequently forms a wall about a thousand feet in height. Next to this is the Mettenberg (perhaps 10000 feet); and next the great Eiger (Giant, 12230 feet), presenting its long thin edge, like the edge of a hatchet turned up into the air; while back of the Mettenberg appears the pointed cone of the Schreckhorn (the peak of Terror, 12560 feet). The vast space between these peaks is filled by an immense glacier, here and there interrupted, which under various names extends from Rosenlaui on Grindelwald almost to the Grimsel, and to Brieg in the Vallais. The increasing supply of ice and the refrigeration of such an immense quantity forces branches down the valleys far below the level of perpetual snow, particularly those at Grindelwald, the lowest known; the base of the lowermost being little more than 3000 feet above the sea-level; I descended rapidly, looked down upon the two glaciers just mentioned, reached the little hamlet of Grindelwald in the bottom of the valley, close at the feet of these vast mountains, and a little above the foot of the lower glacier, which is so close that it seems almost possible to throw a stone to it; but I believe it is a mile off. — reached here at 5 o'clock, (21 miles) having walked very deliberately. It is now just sunset; the day has been warm; but now it is very cold, and I am shivering so much I can hardly hold my pen; besides it is time for supper; and I want another view of the mountains. Adieu.

(Hospice of the Grimsel (about 6000 feet high)
Saturday, 29th June, afternoon.

Villeneuve (East end of Lake Leman) 4th [illegible]
Thursday Morning, 9 o'clock.

[illegible] on the morning in the city, you are just now in the midst of the noise and confusion of our National Jubilee; but I dare say you have taken refuge in the country, and are now with the little dears at Fishkill Landing, or some other pleasant place. I hope at least you have not had the bother of making bonfires this season.

Being unexpectedly delayed here for a few hours, almost at the close of my Swiss pilgrimage, I resume my pen, which I have had no time to use for some time past, and must bring up my journal in a hurried way to the present. Since I broke off I have seen more than half the wonders of Switzerland. I can only now tell you where I have been from day to day; but I shall have much to give you viva voce some of the evenings of the rapidly approaching autumn.

[illegible] at Grindelwald Thursday, June 5 (a week ago), watched the clouds striking against the Wetterhorn and the Eigher and rolling down its sides. — Terribly cold. — Friday 28th. — Rose at four; started at five, in fine walking trim, after paying an exhorbitant bill for very indifferent fare; was very confident that the guide had nothing, and therefore suspected a connivance between him and the Aubergiste to put all on my shoulders. — One of the evils of a guide; they are worse than useless on all the usual routes, indeed anywhere, except in ascending very high mountains and crossing glaciers. — Felt a little inclined to dismiss my guide, and therefore set off at a swinging pace and took him up the Little Scheideck much more rapidly than he ever went before. I buttoned up my coat and [illegible] not to be [illegible] any effort at all, while the poor fellow stripped off first his coat, then his waistcoat, the perspiration running down his face; until finally he pronounced it impossible to keep [illegible] me, and lagged far behind. At length I took pity on him and walked slower, but we crossed the Scheideck and reached the Wengern alp, a journey of four hours and a half, in a little less than three. As we came up alongside the vast precipice of the Eigher, a man stood ready to fire a gun that I might hear the echo, which was very extraordinary — the report thrown from peak to peak was distinctly repeated for six or seven times, and then sounded fainter in the distance for almost half a minute. — From the crest of the Little Scheideck (5315 feet) I got my first near view of the remainder of the high Bernese Alps — the Monk (12665 feet) the Jung-Frau (12670 feet — I have been giving you the height all along in French feet, as they are put down in Keller, — in English feet the numbers will be considerably higher) — with the two white peaks (the Silber-Hörner [Silver-Peaks]) which lay [illegible]

Still beyond, tho' not quite so lofty was the Grosshorn, the Breithorn &c — The point where I stood commanded nearly the whole view, from the Engelhörner, Wetterhorn, a glimpse of the Schreckhorn, the Mettenberg, Eiger, Mönch and Jung-Fran, as I stood just in the mid-distance — an unsurpassed view it is. As I descended the other side to the Wengern Alp I lost sight more to the East, but came still nearer to Jung-Fran.

"Above me are the Alps,
The palaces of Nature, whose vast walls
Have ~~[illegible]~~ constructed in clouds their snowy scalps,
And ~~throned~~ piled Eternity in icy halls
Of cold sublimity, where forms and falls
The Avalanche — the thunderbolt of snow!
All that expands the spirit yet appals,
Gather around these summits."

It was here that the greater part of Manfred was mentally composed; — but the place to form grand and terrific ideas. — At the Jung-Fran Hotel — a mere chalet on the side of the Wengern Alp, we were close under that magnificent mountain, separated only by a narrow gorge, and elevated just enough to have the most perfect view from base to summit. — Had heard the day previous the crash and roar of falling avalanches on the other side of the Wetterhorn &c — and was very anxious to see one: before long saw two, one of them a pretty good one, come tumbling and roaring down Jung-Fran. — Soon a thick cloud came and enveloped these mountains, so that I departed earlier than I should of done — it ~~th~~ threatened to rain. — descended into the valley of Lauterbrunnen, which is very deep and narrow, and had on the way a fine view of the valley, and the mountains and glaciers that close its upper extremity. Saw the celebrated fall of the Staubach and was disappointed in it. It only wants more water to be all that is said of it. I think the scarcely-visited valley of the Engstelen very much finer than that of Lauterbrunnen, — seven times as many fine water-falls. — But this is accessible to carriages from Interlachen, and thousands of fashionable English travellers drive up here, then round to Grindelwald, and the section, next day perhaps, thinking they have seen the Oberland. Yet England furnishes also more travellers of a better stamp than any other country. — the most difficult passes are often mounted by English Ladies. — Walked rapidly down the valley of Lauterbrunnen to the Lake of Brienz, turning aside so as not to pass through Interlachen, which is a little British colony. — took a boat to the opposite end of the Lake (8 miles); had a heavy shower and much wind. — Saw the falls of Giessbach from the lake, seven very fine cascades one above the other, — the rain prevented me from going up among them, where the views are highly spoken of. Landed at Brienz; took a char up to Meyringen again, looking at the beautiful water-falls from each side of the valley, now very full from the rains. Arrived at my own ~~[illegible]~~ lodgings at five o'clock, having accomplished in the twelve hours, fifty miles, of which thirty-two were travelled on foot.

Saturday 29th Rose in good condition, breakfasted, and parted with my kind and thoroughly Swiss landlady at 5 o'clock, went up the Vale of Hasli (one of the finest in Switzerland) for the Grimsel — perhaps the wildest and grandest pass across the Alps. It is a foot-path, or at best a bridle-path. I set out alone, with my knapsack on my back. Ascended a considerable distance when the cloud sunk lower and it began to rain, tho' I had the satisfaction to see down the valley that the sun was shining at Meyringen. Passed the last little village (Guttannen) a lonely place; above the scenery grew to the very height of gloomy grandeur, immense blackened granitic mountains, clothed at the base with black stunted firs, above all naked tremendous rocks and peaks; between just room enough for the rivers to tumble along forming here and there a cataract. The view was heightened much I doubt not by the cloud and storm, so entirely in character with the scenery, — I never before enjoyed a lonely rainy walk so much.

At the height of about 4000 feet, and in the midst of the very wildest and most lovely scenery reached the falls of the Aar at Handek, the finest in Switzerland — indeed the only sublime waterfall here. Viewed it first from below, then from the rude bridge thrown across just a few feet above where it leaps into the awful gorge: the scenery and all is in character: for savage grandeur I have seen nothing to compare with it. Stopped at the Chalet near — the only dwelling within some miles. Waited a little for the rain to subside, and finding, and finding that even here, a travellers first wants had been pretty well provided for. I made an early but most excellent dinner upon bread, butter, cheese and honey, the last especially excellent. No signs of better weather, — started on, passed a spot where the falling avalanches every winter and spring had swept over a vast space of rock and completely worn it smooth, — was now above trees, — here and there a bit of scanty vegetation, but almost every step to the end was now on rock or snow. — Here the rain turned to snow, and I walked on to the Hospice near the summit in the midst of a snow-storm (1½ hours); knowing it could scarcely accumulate sufficiently to obstruct or obscure entirely the path until I could reach the place of shelter, I enjoyed it intensely, but had quite enough the while. At one o'clock I ~~reached~~ reached the Hospice (20 miles) near the summit of the pass surrounded with unmelted snow, above 6000 English feet above the sea. It is as comfortable a place as can be expected in such a situation, now kept as a kind of Inn during the summer, and in winter left in charge of a single servant, with a store of provision to last him until spring. The winter before last it was crushed by an avalanche, but the man and his dog escaped, and reached Meyringen in safety. It is now repaired; the stone walls are extremely thick, the roof protected against the winds, as is usual here, by laying huge stones upon it. Laid aside part of my wet clothes, and lay down before the fire to dry the remainder; fell asleep, — on waking had just begun to write; but when I had given the heading, in came three more travellers, — two Germans whom I had met before at Grindelwald, and a young English man — is all thoroughly wet with the storm which was now more violent. We all had to huddle about one fire, so there was an end of writing; took our supper together, and all went to bed. The remainder of my adventures on the Grimsel I will tell you after I get to Geneva.

Awoke Sunday morning and found myself in mid-winter; very cold, snowing hard, and the wind howling frightfully around our humble but snug place of refuge. The other travellers, determined to prosecute their journey, spite of the Sabbath or the storm, and to go by way of the glacier of the Rhone, the other side of the summit of the pass and about four miles distant. They sallied out with their guide and left me to myself, which was one advantage. But in three hours they returned, giving an alarming account of the difficulties and dangers of the way. When just abandoning the attempt they heard a cry for help, and succeeded in rescuing another party of three with their guide who had lost their way in the thick mist and storm, and were wandering about in the drifts, suffering extremely with the cold, and they as well as their guide had given up all hope of reaching the Hospice unless their cries should perchance be heard and bring them aid. All returned to the Hospice together and no further attempts to leave it were made that day. Then left alone I had the fire to myself, and was spending the time in as profitable manner as possible, thinking a little too of the strangeness of passing the day in such an elevated position: so their return, with an accession to their company tho' very desirable for them, was not so favorable to me. And then I am people in the world the Germans are the noisiest talkers: French men are nothing to them; the fire which dried their clothes and warmed their fingers loosened their tongues and they kept up a continual gabble for the greater part of the day. Scarcely a winter passes but some persons are lost in this pass during such storms. A gloomy lake on the summit of the mountain, into which the bodies are thrown for burial, receives the name of "The Lake of the Dead" (Todten-see)

Monday Morning Still enveloped in the clouds, but the storm apparently over. Found it no use trying to make a visit to the Rhone-Glacier, the clouds were so thick we could scarcely hope to find it, and the recent snow so deep nothing could be seen. Was disappointed also by these same clouds in getting a view of the High Bernese Alps, — particularly Finster Aarhorn and the glaciers from this side: but determined not to wait here longer: so set off at half past ten in company with a native of Valais who was travelling toward home and served as guide. Travelled through the deep snow, climbed up to the summit of the pass, more than a thousand feet higher, where at first we were so completely enveloped in the clouds that we seemed actually to be travelling through them and on them, — dug a specimen or two of Soldanella out of the snow to serve as souvenirs. At length the wind arose and now and then rent a hole in the clouds, to give me some glimpses of the desolate yet grand scenery through which we were passing. Soon I got a view of the valley of the Rhone almost at

its commencement, with the river flowing through like a mere rivulet, looked down upon Obernald the highest village in Vallais, a collection of little chalets all huddled together as if to keep themselves warm, — as indeed they have need. — got out of winter and snow and into the valley at the little village of Obergesteln, and walked on the same day through a quick succession of most retired little Swiss villages of the humblest sort to Brieg, on the Simplon road, near the mountain of that name, which I reached at 9 o'clock in the evening, making a journey of 40 miles (a ~~portion~~ portion through the snow, in ten hours and a half. I would like to tell you much about the Upper Vallais, a region seldom visited by travellers, but have not time. — people kind and simple — got nothing to eat on the way except hard and dry brown bread that may have been baked ten days. — passed two villages where avalanches had fallen in former years and crushed many people. — the scenery much more picturesque than I expected, but was most interested in the people and their little villages. — women mowing, reaping, and doing every sort of the hardest labor. — all awfully afflicted with goitre, scarce a person wholly free from it, — actually saw one woman with a goitre not quite as large as her own head certainly, but about the size of that of the child she held in her arms apparently a year old! — saw one Cretin. Stopped a few moments at the principal ~~village~~ auberge in the village of Viesch, found the priest with two of his parishioners playing a game of cards together. A stranger being a curiosity in that region, one of the persons accosted me very politely, and took me up the valley a little way to see the glacier and mountains. — Reached Brieg utterly worn out; but got a good supper and bed; this being just where the famous Simplon road commences the ascent of the mountains, there are many travellers and a good hotel (though dear).

Rose Tuesday Morning at four o'clock; [illegible] and legs very stiff and sore; thought of going up the Simplon road into the mountains to see some of the galleries and bridges, and get fine views, but the morning was cloudy and I did not like to lose the time: started off down the valley but got on slowly and very painfully, however walked as far as Leuk, I believe about 24 miles, and there hired a chaise which took me on to Sion (the capital of the Canton) about 22 miles further, where I slept.

Wednesday, rose at four, and feeling pretty stout, I started off at five on foot, and tho' certainly in very far from the best condition for walking went on to Martigny to breakfast, which place I reached at half past ten, 24 miles according to the guide book, but the latter part was very painful. From this place one may go to the Hospice of St. Bernard in 10 hours, — would have been glad to have seen so famous a place, but as to scenery it is decidedly inferior to much I had already seen. One may go to Chamouny in nine hours, getting the superb view of Mont Blanc from the ~~[illegible]~~ summit of Col de Balme in the way. Thinking it impossible to walk farther,

I hired a mule and a person with him, and went up to the top of Col de Balme (5 hours) passing the vale and glacier of Trient. Reached the summit at four o'clock, enjoyed a fine view of Mont Blanc and his attendant peaks from top to bottom, or rather at top and bottom, for there was a belt of clouds about the middle. — a most superb and complete view, Mer de glace and all; repeated, of course, the lines —

Mont Blanc is the Monarch of Mountains,
They crowned him long ago,
On a throne of rock, with a robe of clouds,
And a diadem of snow.

Quite satisfied with not going to Chamouny, so returned to Martigny at 8 P.M. another good day's work particularly as I walked both up and down the worst part of the road, being merciful to the beast. On my descent obtained a splendid view of the Bernese Alps. Much amused at looking over the Register at the Hotel, where the travellers expressed their opinions of the different hotel. on the road, ~~in very~~ praising some, and speaking of others in terms of great reprobation, good plan. — I think if the proprietor of the Hotel at Sion (a very dirty hotel) could read all that is written in his own book he would burn it. One man writes opposite his name, — "The worst and dirtiest house on the road!" Another kindly warns his successors thus:— "Bugs in No. 9!" — A capital plan. Lay down and slept till midnight.

Thursday — took Diligence at one o'clock A.M. for Villeneuve, saw the Falls of the Pallenche by moonlight. — arrived at Villeneuve at half past seven, just after the morning steamboat had left for Geneva. — am confident we were delayed on purpose, to induce us to go on in the Diligence instead of the next boat. — For myself I did not mind waiting till one o'clock, that I might make myself look a little decent, tho' I had not the means here of improving my appearance much. As to my boots, and indeed all my habiliments, they were much in the condition of those of the Bibeonites when they made their visit to Joshua. — waited a little, went out to take a look at the Castle of Chillon, which is near, — the building itself not remarkable but the situation fine; and well described in the sweet little poem, — and there was the very small island, the only one in the Lake, which the prisoner might readily see "from his dungeon deep and old":

"And then there was a little Isle,
Which in my very face did smile
The only one in view;
A small green isle, it seemed no more
Scarce broader than my dungeon-floor,
But in it there were three tall trees,
And o'er it blew the mountain-breeze,
And by it there were waters flowing,
And on it were young flowers growing
Of gentle breath and hue."

Took the steam-boat in the afternoon, passed Vevay, Lausanne &c &c. — and after traversing the whole length of this much-admired, most

beautiful Lake arrived at Geneva just at sunset; — having accomplished my pedestrian tour (long to be remembered) in ten days (excluding the Sunday)

This is written, at Madame Wolff's, Friday evening late, — July 5th. —

July 6. —

Went yesterday morning to my bankers, and found one letter, the first I had received in a long while, that of Dear Jane, and the Doctor, dated May 1st. Calling immediately on DeCandolle (who fortunately had just returned from Paris), and the happiness to find another of much older date (March 25) — I have to thank Jane (whose hand I should know without the signature), Elisa, and the Doctor. — But I will answer these specially to-morrow; and send a letter by the Havre Packet of the 16th inst. I am filled with alarm at the accounts of Dear Mrs. T.'s health; the latest letter states that she is better than she was a month ago, I shall feel the deepest anxiety until I hear again and more fully.

Geneva Friday, 19th July, 1839. —

I am now ready to leave Geneva, and expect to be off to-morrow morning. I write a long letter home by this packet of the 16th June, which has spared me the trouble of writing here, particularly as I have little to say, since my last date. My mornings, between 11 and 4 have been constantly occupied at DeCandolles. Earlier in the morning I have spent much time with Mr. Duby, a botanist, and clergyman — one of the government pastors here, and it is said almost the only one who is a pious man. I have yet to pack up a box of my gatherings, and to send to the roulage to be forwarded to New York. After dinner I have sometimes made little excursions in the neighborhood; once or twice I have been accompanied by Madame Wolff and the two daughters. They are very fond of walking and often make long excursions on foot. The two daughters walk as fast as I can, and in fact one of them nearly tired me down the other day, when we were hurrying in order to watch the effect of the setting sun on Mont Blanc. Some days after we made another excursion to visit their pastor. He was not at home, so I missed him, but saw his pretty garden. On the two Sundays I have heard one of the pastors of the Evangelical Society preach in the morning, and the clergyman of the English Chapel in the afternoon. I have also had the satisfaction of seeing Mr. Malan, who when he called, day the other day was so good as to hold a long and edifying religious conversation with me. He is a very Apostle in appearance, and in conversation. Indeed I have been thrown here into the midst of religious society of a high tone and of great sweetness and simplicity. I hope I have received some benefit from it. As I leave here — I shall lose all this and shall see nothing more ~~like it~~ like it until I get home again.

I was subjected last Monday to a most grievous disappointment, which I have not yet got over. On Saturday evening letters and papers arrived at Geneva from the New York Packet to Havre of the 16th June. The family here got letters, and I went to my bankers early Monday morning, in the pretty confident expectation of finding some thing from home. My expectations were not realized, I am sorry to say. I think I ought to have had some letters. I was left to glean what news I could from a file of the New York Observer down to the 15th June which Mr. Duby kindly lent me. I could only console myself with the thought that all must be pretty well, for if there had been any painful intelligence I should have heard. It is useless for me to attempt to write now, for soon after the time you may receive this I shall hope to be on the wing myself. I have this morning made my adieus to Mr. Duby, the two DeCandolles &c. Just in the last moment a letter came to me at DeCandolles from Hooker, a truly affectionate one, but relating some painful trials to which he has been recently subjected. The two daughters who were at home were gone on to school at Kensington, the other (youngest) in the Isle of Bute. Joseph had gone to join the Government expedition for an absence of 4 years — is to sail on the 4th August, does not expect to return to Glasgow again before sailing, though his father will see him at Portsmouth. — But more painful than all, on the very day that I left home William was married to a young lady that his parents had not the slightest idea he was paying his addresses to, and it seems the parents of the Lady were equally ignorant of the affair. The family are greatly mortified, as you may imagine. The young lady's family is respectable, though quite inferior to Hooker's; she is handsome and gentilely brought up. — So that Hooker says if he had been properly apprised he thinks he should have made no objection. William has since been taken sick, has an alarming cough with spitting of blood, and their poor Father is still in a critical state.

Hooker remarks that he has not heard from D.V. since I left. I leave this parcel of written sheets to be committed to the charge of a gentleman of New York — a Mr. Gear (or Geer), who it is supposed has already arrived in the country, and who is daily expected here to marry a young lady. He is to return in great haste to New York, so that it will reach you soon; and I think I can trust it to the hands of Mr. G. or his wife. But you will very probably receive later letters from me before this reaches you.

The box which I have just packed and shall send by Roulage to Havre is addressed to Dr. Torrey, and contains chiefly the following:

My knapsack (which I used in my journey on foot) crammed with botanical memoirs — the gift of DeCandolle Duby &c. — — A copy of Tournefort — of Griesbach Gen. & Spec. Gentianarum, — other botanical pamphlets — a parcel of the laws & regulations &c — of the Academy (University) of Geneva — with annual reports of the Rector. My Rogers' Italy and other small matters. — A set of pamphlets (same as mine) for Dr. T. — An old work & plates of DeCand. on the plants of France — for Dr. T. & myself (mine encloses also a portrait of DeCandolle which I bought to-day) — Two parcels of plants from Herb. Torr. returned. — Three parcels of plants for me. — A most beautiful and valuable large collection of Spanish plants from Mr. Boissier — about which I wrote to Dr. T. — The first and largest set is for me. The others are placed in my charge for such American botanists as will send good collections to Mr. ~~Boissier~~ Boissier. The best one (No. 2) I am sure Dr. Torrey will be delighted to have. I think he should offer the next to Dr. Short — Perhaps Sullivant should have one — and Dr. Chapman the other. But this according to Dr. Torrey's discretion. — Excuse me for troubling you with so much botany and business.

Love to the dear girls, more than I can say. Tell them I long for the time to see them: — and dear little Herbert I hope to see by the time he can stand alone. I have lost sight of him during almost his whole babyhood. Remember me to Mary and Caroline if they are still with you. Did Caroline hear from her father, as he promised me? — Love to Dr. T. — and also to thee!

From your attached (but sadly neglected)

Gray

To Mr. Moses Gray. – On my return to this city lately after an absence of two weeks, I found this letter from your son. You will see that the greater part of it was addressed to a friend of his in London – with a request that he would ~~send it~~ send it to me. As this is the latest news I have received from the Doctor I supposed you would be glad to read it.
Please return it to me when you have a good private opportunity.

Yours – J. Torrey.

Zurich, 22nd June, Evening.

New York, Aug. 17th 1839

Dear S.

I arrived here some two hours ago, have looked about this town a little, and settled at this neat and most comfortable Hotel Baur, and have set down to write a rapid epistle, which I shall address to you in due form. But let me tell you frankly that I write this more particularly for the sake of my friends at home, who have not heard from me for a long time. I find that the long-expected British Queen is to sail from Portsmouth on the 1st Nov. and I trust if I finish this in time for the post-office this evening, you will receive it before that vessel sails, in which case I beg you to direct yet anew to Dr. T. Irvin, 30 MacDougal St. and send by that occasion.

I have heard nothing from you since I left Paris, tho I dare say I shall find letters at Geneva. I left Geneva in such haste that I did not enquire there, so I may have missed some. I trust you received my draft in your favor for £150, which I sent in a letter from Paris on the 15th April. I wish to send my journals home to my friends but that is impossible and will be so for some time. So I must give a very brief account of my movements from the time I left Marseilles. Our letters and parcels sent from that port by the Ship ~~Ocean~~ Corinth have reached New York by this time. In one I may merely say that my route was from Paris to Lyons, stayed one day – thence to Avignon, Vaucluse the next day and on to Nimes in the night, – saw the fine old Roman antiquities and on to Montpellier, stayed 4 days, one being Sunday, then thro' Nimes again to Marseilles, where I stayed one day.

A steam-boat for Italy, had a fine view of Toulon, Hyeres, the Maritime Alps, and the little towns stuck down here and there between their base and the water, arrived at Genoa on the morning of the second day, and enjoyed the fine view, stayed there the afternoon and all the next day (Sunday), sailed in the evening, next morning at Leghorn, took a cab immediately and rode to Pisa, ascended the Campanile, saw the Duomo, the Baptistery, the Cathedral and all the rest, and was back early in the afternoon to Leghorn, – arrived next morning at Civita Vecchia, and the next at Rome, – a week of thrilling interest, returned to Civita Vecchia, despatched letters and parcels by the ship Sarah & Eliza (8th Nov.) to sail for New York in 10 days, rode all night, and entered Florence the next morning. Here I stayed a very short time, but saw all the objects of interest, and visited Prof. Amici & the observatory into the bargain. Hired a chaise, left Florence at sunset, reached the summit

of the Appenines by sunrise, Bologna before sunset (stopped on the way by a storm), and Ferrara the next morning, where I stayed all day. The next day I was at Padua in good season, saw the church of St. Antonio, the Univ. Garden & Vitiani, — took diligence early the next morning for Venice, which I reached by 10 o'clock, and spent 3 days in this place, of all others the strangest. You may go there with your expectations excited as much as possible and all will be more than realized. It is like nothing else on earth, and indeed it is not on earth. But when I see you I will tell you all about it, and that I desire to tell will be before a very long time. A voyage of a night to Trieste, whence about the 18th of May I despatched letters and parcels (dried plants, prints &c &c.) to Newhall, by the Brig Edward. This is the last opportunity I have had of sending home. I was detained at Trieste longer than I cared for, but improved the time by ~~visiting~~ visiting Adelsberg (on the road to Vienna) and exploring the most extensive and wonderful grotto in the world, in the sides of a hill that the passage led in it, when it is all lighted up and makes a most magnificent appearance. We crossed the subterranean river which flows through a hall higher than Westminster Abbey and much more grand, went on to another hall about ¾ of a mile from the entrance, the Ball-room, where a large party of the country people were dancing waltzes in the bowels of the earth! I went on through a series of halls and passages, supported by stalactical columns and hung with drapery of stone, in all the strangest forms conceivable, to the termination, or at least as far as has yet been explored, nearly 3 miles it is said from the entrance; I think the distance is very rated, but it is an immense affair, altogether unique; no other grotto that I know of is to be mentioned in the same day with it. Thence to Vienna by way of Gratz, a long ride through Styria, a great variety of scenery, beautiful or picturesque, tho' no where grand. On the morning of the 24th May, at daylight, we came in sight of Vienna, which seen from a distance is the most beautiful sight you can imagine. Within it appears very magnificent at first, but you exhaust it in a few days. A week at Vienna is quite enough for an industrious traveller, who has no special object to occupy his attention. I stayed about 13 days, but much of my time was taken up with scientific matters. I was mousing about the shops for Botanical books, and had our own Flora thrust on me. I found that several copies had been disposed of here, thro' Endlicher's influence, which I suppose must have passed through your hands. I visited all the Cabinets here, which are very rich, the Lower, Belvedere Garden and old Jacquin (both in their dotage), Schoenbrunn and the Garden and hot-houses (Scott), ~~Baron~~ Baron Hügel, and the immense collection of living plants he has brought from Australia, — worked with Endlicher much, arranged corresp. &c. — Came up the Danube to Linz (2 days), went on the third to Gmunden, on the Gmunder see or Traun see, the finest scenery in the world. I never expect to see anything more picturesque. Crossed the lake the next morning to Ischl, went on to Aussee in the heart of the Salzkammergut, and after dinner climbed a mountain (the Rieseitz) of 5000 feet, and had a superb view of lakes (at once), mountains, glaciers, and ice pinnacles, sat on the snow-banks and collected alpine plants in full flower, came down faster than I went up, slipping on the snow for part of the way. Found the next morning that I could scarcely move my legs, but as it was Sunday there was not much occasion for it. Monday at Salzburg, exceedingly picturesque; journeyed to Munich the next day, which I reached by daylight in the morning, over routes in full view of the Salzburg length the Tyrolese Alps. Arrived at Munich on the evening of the 11th June. — Left on the morning of the 20th. Saw all that is interesting here, and that is very much, but spent most of my time with Martius, who thro' his and our mutual friend of business made me very welcome. He has a very large family, and I grew quite attached to Madame Martius and the little girls. I joined in the celebration of the birth-day of Linnaeus, — a botanical excursion up the Isar about six miles, Martius, Buchner (whom I like much) and the students, and had a rustic dinner in true German style, served by the professors and their wives and children. Having joined the party, I wish I had room and time to give you the particulars which were very amusing. My original plan was to go from Munich to Innsbruck and thence through the finest part of Tyrol and upper Lombardy to Switzerland, but I want the time for other matters, so I came from Munich to Lindau on the Lake of Constance (24 hours) where I took the steamboat yesterday afternoon for Constance, looked about the town, saw the building in which the famous Council was held, and the Convent where John Huss and Jerome of Prague were confined previous to their martyrdom, and came on today to Zurich. I shall write you presently about some books I wish to order from Paris &c. — but I will wait until I reach Geneva. I am quite well and hearty, and am growing quite fat! If you write me quite soon on the receipt of this your letters will reach me at Geneva, the next point should be Frankfort, and the next Leipsic. I have so arranged my route a little so as to gain time. Some day in September I hope to drop in upon you in the Row.

Adieu! Yours very truly

A. Gray

Dear Doctor, I take the only method left me of communicating with you by the British Queen, as I know you will expect to hear from me by that vessel. You will see by this where I have been and where I am, from which you may well imagine what I have been about. I will send my detailed journals as soon as I can. Cudlipp is to send most interesting things to Hamburgh for me. I have arranged excellent correspondence and exchanges with Martens and Reccarini, – the latter has offered me the Flora of Japan, excellent and extra costly, which will be of use to us. Some time ago these two sent a parcel to us by a private hand, which you will have received I trust. They are very anxious for N. Amer. things, in which they are poorly supplied. I am yet in doubt if DeCandolle be returned to Geneva, but hope he will be there by the time I arrive.

Write me by the return of this and the other steamer-ships, to Mr. Putnam's care who will know how to forward all that arrives in time. I have heard nothing from you since I left Paris, indeed since my first arrival there. You may imagine how anxiously I am looking for them. I hope

Mr. Moses Gray
Sauquoit
Oneida Co. New York

Please forward this letter to Mr. Davis of California.

Boston Aug 3

Dr. Gray
Sauquoit
Oneida Co.
New York

New York, Sept. 3rd, 1839.

Moses Gray Esq. Dear Sir, I have just rec'd. the letter from London. Like the other one which I sent you, it was directed to his friend, Mr. Putnam, a bookseller of London, with whom he had business. It contains the latest intelligence from your son. Please take care of this & return it by Dr. Kniesterm of Oriskany:

J. Torrey.

Dale, 23rd July, 1839 —

Dear Friend.

Your letter of 29th June awaited my arrival at Geneva which event took place upon the glorious anniversary of our National existence, as our orators have it, in plain prose upon the 4th of July. You indulge your humour at the nonchalance of my mention of the places I visited, just as if I had time or room upon a single sheet to express all my admiration and expatiate at large upon every thing I saw. It is a pity indeed you were not with me; you would have enjoyed it vastly, and I all the more. Had you been with me, my stoicism might possibly have been overcome, and we have journeyed on to Naples, and Pompeii together. But how could Pater-Noster Row have spared you? You have missed something too in not being with me from the date of my last down to the 4th of July, during which time I made a most satisfactory tour. For a portion I followed in your worthy steps; but on the whole I think I have outdone my predecessor. I will give you the skeleton: your memory and imagination will fill up the picture. Ah bien.

1st day. Steam-boat from Zurich to Horgen (a knapsack on my back, containing an extra shirt and pair of stockings, pen & paper, a Keller, Murray's Hand book, and a Port folio for collecting plants.) walked to Rug, dined and talked bad French with the Kellerin, walked on to Arth, stopped a little; the Landlord told me it would take 4 hours to reach the summit of the Righi: I told him I should do it in 2½; and I did it; saw the sun set from the Kulm!!

2nd Day. Saw the sun rise, very good time, clouded soon after and rained, — cleared again: thus gave me every variety of view. Left at 12 m. and commenced the descent to Weggis to take the steamboat for Lucerne; stopped by a thunder shower which came down the lake, got under a rock, and heard the thunder reverberate among the mountains! Reached Weggis a little too late for the boat, — took a skiff directly across the lake, crossed the mountain, where there was no path at all, and walked to Stanz in Canton Unterwalden, which I reached at 5 P.M. — A truly Swiss village, quite out of the ordinary route of tourists. Looked about the place — the old church and bone-house, determined to go to Engelberg

3rd Day. — Was off at 5 A.M. walked 13 miles up a valley through the most sublime scenery, and arrived at this retired and most lovely little valley of Engelberg (Angel-mountain) at 10½ o'clock. A rustic village and large old Monastery in the bottom of a green basin, the sides of which rise on every side into peaks covered with snow nearly all the year. One of these is the Titlis which in the spring sends its avalanches smack into the village. — I have since seen a good deal of Switzerland, but no valley equal at all to Engelberg. — Left at noon, — went over the shoulder of the Titlis, through the snow, by the barely ~~frequented~~ attempted pass of the Joch, about 7000 feet high to the valley of

Engstelen (took a guide over the summit merely), down this long valley the Lower part is called Genthal - to where it comes into the vale of Hasli at Hof, and thence to Meyringen. For the number and beauty of the waterfalls, which come in from the sides, Lauterbrunnen is not to be mentioned in the same day with it. For wildness, and for the Cataracts of the main-stream it is only surpassed by the valley of Hasli from Meyringen to the Grimsel! - accomplished about 39 miles this day, and reached Meyringen in such condition, and my feet so sore that I had no expectations of stirring next day.

4th Day. Woke in the morning at 8 o'clock; so perfectly restored that I was ready to say with honest Sancho "Blessed be the man who first invented sleep!" - Feet a little sore. . . . Took a guide, a needless piece of folly as I soon found, went up to the falls of Reichenbach, thence to the glacier of Rosenlaui (Did you see this?) Thence took it quite easy over the Grand Scheideck and down to Grindelwald, which I reached at 4 or 5 o'clock.

5th Day. Walked up the Lesser Scheideck and to the Hotel Jungfrau on the Wengern Alp, in 3 hours. - Stayed 2 hours to see the avalanches, would have stayed longer, but it clouded and covered the mountains, descended to Lauterbrunnen, walked to the lake of Brienz, - sailed across to Brienz in the midst of a hard shower (which prevented me from going to the Giessbach) - thence back to Meyringen at 5 o'clock. This was doing pretty well. —

6th Day. Started alone for the Falls at Handeck and the Grimsel, at 5 o'clock. When I got up a good way it began to rain, tho' clear in the valleys. - reached the falls at Handeck in 3½ hours. - stayed a long time to see them, Did you go there? If not you missed the only sublime waterfall in Switzerland: the others are only pretty: this is of a different character. - Walked on to the Hospice of the Grimsel in the midst of a snow-storm, which enhanced the grandeur and desolate wildness of this most remarkable pass. Reached the Hospice at one o'clock, - what with the old snow and the new, a scene of mid-winter, and very cold. Another party came in toward evening. —

7th Day (Sunday) Did not stir out. Snow up and blowing terribly. The other party attempted to reach the Rhone-glacier, but were obliged to come back. It was fortunate they made the attempt for they picked up, and rescued another party who had lost their way, and were in a fair way to have perished. —

8th Day. At 10 o'clock, the storm over, but still so thick cloud that you could not see 50 feet. - left with a native of Vallais, crossed the summit of the pass, commenced the descent: the wind blew away the clouds to give me a good view; saw the Rhone, a pretty brook, - descended to Obergesteln, and walked down the Ober Vallais to Brieg on the Simplon; about 44 miles that day according to the guide-book.

9th Day. - Felt in very poor condition for walking - but walked on to Leuk about 25 miles, and took a char to Sion. - Slept. —

10th. Rose at 4 o'clock: feet and legs yet felt awfully; boots worn down so that my feet were nearer the ground than I liked. - Walked to Martigny by 10 o'clock (24 miles according to the book, but I think it is not so much), breakfasted, took a mule and went up the Col de Balme!, back again, walking most of the way - slept at Martigny till one o'clock in the morning, took diligence, by the Falls of the Dallenche to St. Maurice & Villeneuve at 7 o'clock on the

11th Day. A little too late for the morning-boat; kept till afternoon - when went on ~~to this~~ in steam-boat to Geneva. —

Your note of Introduction (and my own merits) secured me a favorable reception at Madame Wolff's (I duly made your remembrances to the Misses) I have grown quite thick with them, and we made one or two after-dinner excursions together, my mornings being all occupied. I left them on Saturday morning, for Lausanne & Fribourg, where I heard the big organ on Sunday, came on in the night to Berne and yesterday to this place over the Jura. I wished here to see Prof. Meissner, but found on this morning, some hours after the steam-boat had left, that he was absent on a journey. I was a great fool for not finding that out last night, in which case I should have been below Strasburg, and this evening at Manheim. As it is I can't wait here till Thursday Morning for the next boat, and shall leave this evening for Schaffhausen and Tubingen, and thence push on the best way I can for Dresden & Leipsic. I do not lose a moment of time. Do not be surprised if I drop in upon you about the 4th or 5th of September. I would like to sail for home the latter part of that month. In early winter we will hope to give you an entire volume of Flora, and see what you can do with her. I have blocked out, in my mind, a scientific labor enough for several years to come, and several works, some of which will be good in a publishers acceptation of the terms: - others, I dare say, not. As Murray's Lane is derived from Byron; so shall you be immortalized and known to all posterity as the publisher of the celebrated Dr. Gray!!!

We have not much time to lose and on my arrival at London I shall be wonderfully busy. I hope you will have picked up a great quantity of books for me by that time. My future credit and comfort will very much depend on my bringing home an immense quantity of books for my money. Speaking of money, if you wish any more before I see you write me direct to Berlin (I fear I shall have left Leipsic too soon). I have some books to order from Paris, but I wait for a letter to assure me that a microscope I ordered is finished before I give you the orders. Perhaps then will be time after I get to London. - By the way did you send the copy of the Botanical appx of Flinders Voyage to the agent of my friend Webb, as I begged you? If you have not done so do it at once, as my credit is at stake. Bentham wrote me on the 4th July, just as he was on the point of starting for the Pyrenees. He says he has sent down to you some parcels of plants &c. Very precious things, directed either to me or Dr. Torrey. I think you had best keep them until I arrive. - So you have moved into larger quarters. But why did you not give me your new number. Till you do this I must continue to address you at 67.

When I was in England I could scarcely hold up my head as a yankee should - what with our border wars, and domestic quarrels. But now I feel greatly relieved. The secession "Birmingham affair" and several other things. - fortunately (?) give me "wherewith to answer them that are of the contrary part". Let them shut their mouths now! You know my address at Berlin, or you may address poste restante if you will. - I think I shall be there to about the 25 August. I shall stop a few days at Hamburg. I think I may say that I shall not go up to Rostock. You will perhaps be receiving some letters for me, which now you know my movements you will act according to discretion either in forwarding to me, or retaining.

I have bought scarcely any books since I left Paris. I have had some good ones given me.

Excuse this hurried epistle, I have precious little time, and I find I am growing more and more slovenly every day — Adieu —

Most truly Yours

A. Gray

At Sea. June 21st 1850 / About 900
10 days out — Miles from Liverpool

Dear Papa,

Don't you think it time that I began my diary to tell you wonderful adventures by sea? Especially since if our good winds continue we may be in Liverpool by Tuesday Evening — I have been waiting to get my head firmly established on my shoulders, to feel that I had some control over my unsettled faculties, & for a more quiet day when I might be sure neither I, inkstand or portfolio should fall for sliding to the other side of the cabin — We have had a remarkably short passage so far, though the Captain & mate say there have been no high winds only fresh — But some of us have passed to the sea sooner have been willing to have been two or three days longer & more quiet about it — But I begin at the beginning, & tell it all in order — I've lost a deal of dear home faces that Tuesday morning is still fresh & warm! Sue's pale face & earnest expression, and the dear little gathered round the carriage! I watched them as long as I could see & tears would rise when I thought how long it would be before I should see them again — After I lost sight of them I still could see the carriage & white roses & watched it turn round & leave the wharf — We had a pleasant sail down the harbor, the sun came out fresh & bright, & the islands looked beautifully bright & green — We passed the fort & dismissed our pilot while we were at dinner — Tired after dinner though most of the ladies had disappeared & still felt quite sight & after we were on deck again Dr. Gaw's beginning to look very pale I quite triumphed over him & thought perhaps Eppie would be disappointed — I should not be sick at all — Getting tired I went to my berth to get a nap

& to my great surprise suddenly found myself sick - And then trouble began - I kept my berth very quietly all day Wednesday crawled on deck a little while on Thursday morning where most of the ladies were lying did came down to retreat down to my berth again - And such grave reflections on the nonsense of coming to sea! such sublime contempt for the ignorance & innocence which had looked forward to a voyage with any idea of pleasure, as I indulged in!. Not that sea sickness is so horrible there are many sicknesses much worse & I did not get to the pitch of desperation at all that I wished to be thrown over-board on the contrary any idea of danger I was more than ever nervous about but the utter disgust at everything around you & for a sea-life! The the idea of rest! The absurdity of anyone's supposing there could be such a thing at sea with your bay closely swinging backwards & forwards before you everything around in continual motion trying feebly to dress on a floor which has no bottom one foot up & other foot down, when one half hour of quiet would seem so enchanting! just to hold one's head still for five minutes such a treat! - Then the sailors cries overhead the shifting ropes the many feet tramping the indefatigable pedestrians who exercise on deck preferring the line of your state-room to any other the talking in the cabin the setting table & clearing away & everything which can move & creak developing such capacity to the utmost! - As for quiet I think ship-board the very last place I should think of to find it in - Friday morng. I went on deck again & I wish you could have seen the picturesque group! You would have thought we were on a voyage of discovery for Sir John Franklin! the clothing instead of sailing for England on the 14th. of June Close under the stern lay Mrs. Cunningham on a mattrass covered with shawls then Miss Clark in the corner the Captain's two daughters & Mrs. Chapman opposite leaning against the Companion way, Mrs. Patterson & myself - Everybody so happy to have them in cloaks & hoods & heavy knit jackets - woolen gloves, & pea-jackets, fur cloaks, &c. &c. to lie on & wrap over us and then we were grateful for a little sun to keep us warm. Such very forlorn & disconsolate countenances! So few words interchanged & people scarcely daring to look at each other - We were fortunate though in good winds & a steady progress & bright sunshine those few first days the only sunshine almost we have had - Friday afternoon I had so far improved as to be able to walk on deck a little & Friday Eg. I appeared at table & have ever since maintained my place at meals with great respectability - But though the sea-sickness was over I had no idea that that was so little of the trouble of going to sea - The motion is so exceedingly confusing that it is a long time before one can read for more than 5 minutes together without your head swimming most uncomfortably even now I cannot write long or read more than an hour at a time and it seems to me if I were to sail round the world I should never become used & reconciled to this continual motion - It is not fatigues which makes one idle that can be struggled against but the impossibility of work - For some days I could not even listen to reading but for a few minutes - So go back through. Dr. Gray meantime had had his sickness & got over it most rapidly & was bright & well to help my tottering steps - Saturday we had made fine progress were on the middle of the banks & a fortnight of the way across. Just at dinner time a steamer was announced in sight dinner was postponed & we all gathered on deck the Capt. thought after looking through the glass that she could not be one of the Cunard steamers & many were the speculations some thought her the steamer from Galway but as she drew near we got ready our signals hoisted the flag prepared to get some newspapers in exchange for an American bundle, & to ask her to report us thinking how pleased you would be to hear how finely we we were getting on, but to our disappointment she hoisted the French flag - The second mate spelt as he thought Promethée on her bow & then succeeded speculations as to what could be her destination - The pennant seemed to indicate a war-steamer, & I suggested that Louis Napoleon was taking flight - or the French were sending some Mr. Mason - I suppose

the is the old story to you all by this time – Dr. Gray suggested that she was "Bonnetheus bound" – where we did not know.
The mist which had been gathering all day grew thick around us & after dinner when Dr. Gray was on deck suddenly a cry of "Sail" & we had just time to steer off & keep from us; some large vessel, a Philadelphia Packet the mate thought; but we could only keep by each other in the mist & see nothing more – Sunday was rainy, we made very slight progress, & it was uncomfortable all shut up in the Cabin – There don't seem to be any very comfortable place to be on ship board, unless the sunshine & one can be on deck – For there are no easy seats in the cabin & the state-rooms seem close & dark Though we are very fortunate after all in having our state-rooms so well ventilated by the little window & the open-work into the cabin. I began to make acquaintance & find out who our cabin-passengers were. We are very fortunate in them for they are all quite pleasant people & no disagreeable person among them – The only thing that troubles one much is one gentleman's voice & fortunately he don't talk much – To begin at the beginning & take them in the order they sit at table we have first our Captain very pleasant, good-natured & accomodating, & apparently sensible & well-informed. In in left his two ~~daughter~~ daughters, the youngest very quiet & not much to be found out about her the oldest has been before & is very pleasant & sensible & well-informed then Mrs. Patterson next poor woman she has been sea-sick every day & after every meal but the quantity & variety of things she eats to settle her stomach make one open my eyes in private – I suggested to her husband the other day when he spoke of her continued sickness that perhaps if she would only eat for a day or two a very little simple food she might get her stomach in tune & so get over the sea-sickness but she still continues the same course – Her husband is from Lowell where he is interested in the carpet-business. They are going to Scotland on a visit to his friends for he is Scotch – He is one of those quiet men who get up at 4 o'clock in the morning – so in patient by nature routine. however he delights Dr. Gray's heart by playing chess with him – an infallible resource – Then comes Miss Stone, as far as I can make out the name – an Irishman nothing remarkable in any way except his distressing voice – Then the Crowninshields – Caspar seems pretty much the same as other days, nothing particularly interesting, but little Cora is a charming little thing – so resolute &

with so much character, & yet so good-natured & happy all the time, laughing at every thing & never except for an especial aggravation out of sorts, & then only for a moment. With apparently nothing to play with, she has amused herself & everybody else the whole voyage, & yet is most promptly obedient, & takes a check from her father or a call to sit quietly at his side in the midst of a frolic, as good-naturedly & pleasantly as when a sudden roll throws her down, & she gets up laughing, & says "the boat threw me down!" She has taken a great fancy to Dr. Gray, & the way they romp on the deck together makes even the sailors laugh. He was amazingly amused by one of her frank observations to me the other day. She was questioning which would weigh the most, & on my saying "why I thought I should," she answered, "Why you are as thin as a poker!" — Mr. Crowninshield is very pleasant to sensible & agreeable, & bears his sickness most patiently. The damp days trouble him very much. — Mrs. Crowninshield keeps her state-room entirely, only coming on deck the pleasant days, where she sits with a green veil over her face, so that there is no opportunity of seeing her. Mr. Crowninshield says she is always sick on board ship. — From the glimpses I have caught of her face now & then she looks very sick. — Up now the other side of the table — The first mate is opposite Mr. C. a son of the Captain's & a pleasant & sensible quiet young man. — Then your humble servants, Dr. & Mrs. Gray; Dr. Gray is decidedly I think, the taller. Then Miss Clark & her brother, both of whom I like very much. — They go from Liverpool to Havre, thence to Paris, & thence to Switzerland, where we hope to join them during our tour there. — Then Mrs. Chapman comes to table when the weather is quite, but as soon as it is at all rough she is obliged to take to her berth again having suffered more from sea-sickness than any one. — She is lady-like, quiet, & interesting, but unfortunately a little deaf. Her little boy puts one in mind of Charlie from his memory for rhymes, but seems to be pretty much under the care, from his mother's sickness & deafness, of his nurse Kitty who is rather capricious in her control. He is an uncommonly pretty child, with beautiful golden curls. — That completes the list of Cabin passengers —

Sunday after sea. The clouds began to lighten & it cleared sufficiently to give us a splendid sunset, the only one I have seen on board ship —

Monday was the finest day as to weather which we have had – Clear, fresh, bright & invigorating, & such appetite as we all had! – We began vigorously our reading of Macaulay, & I found I could knit a little & read myself for a few minutes – But it was very cold, we could scarcely keep warm – Ever since we sailed we had fires occasionally when the stove could be made to burn, but that generally began with being smoked out first – But as long as we had sun-shine we could bear the cold – Tuesday was again a pleasant day & rather milder. The water was more beautifully blue than any time I have seen it, & sprinkled with white caps – But I am exceedingly disappointed in the grandeur of the view. The horizon is so small that one sees from the deck, that you persuade yourself an hours sail or two will bring you to the shore which only is just beyond – I really do not think the impression of the sea half so grand as from the shore, for there is nothing but your own vessel to compare it with, which more than reaches the horizon all round as you look from it; & being off the deck as much as we are, we do not realize how we may have sailed day after day without seeing land – Wednesday came heavy mist again, & a fresher wind, which made the vessel roll & tip a good deal as I thought, & I had an ugly dyspeptic day of it – But it grew rather better – Thursday morning I was awakened by my knitting hopping from the head into the slop-pail & with difficulty clambering up the steep-hill which lay from my berth to the other-side of the state-room I picked it out. Fortunately the pail was empty – But all night the vessel had rolled so! I dreamed either that I was climbing the Alps or going up stairs & wakened to find myself rolling down hill – Such work as it was to dress! – Standing on the steep-side of a roof with occasionally a sudden pitch the other way! – Trying to look in the glass, & finding myself sliding down to my berth, up & down up & down till I was quite in despair! – Those who came to table from one side came laboriously up hill I found myself nearly embracing the stove from slipping down. Everything that could move showed a most decided tendency to one side – At meals suddenly away hopped knife fork & spoon & everything light unless you kept right hold of them – The bottles from the castors were judiciously taken out & laid on one side, & mustard was brought when called for – Notwithstanding all judicious arrangements I could make, endeavoring to prop up things, they would presently all get in a mass in one corner again – I got almost vexed & out of patience – And was so tired by night holding on to keep still, & bruised by tumbling against things, & wearied in the morning with rolling about in my berth! – However Dr. Gray & the Captain enjoyed it highly, for we were making a very fine run – Mr. Crowninshield & I agreed we had rather be a day or two longer, & get on a little more quietly –

Monday – June 24th – In sight of the Irish Coast – (13 days out this afternoon)

I have been writing occasionally as I could for I find writing troubles my head somewhat, though to-day is charmingly still –

Thursday Dr. Gray suffered from a violent head-ache, & was in his berth pretty much all that day & the next so that Macaulay was sadly interrupted – And we made such a very fast day's run, & were getting on so rapidly with our voyage, that to get through the first volume seemed all that I desired – By Saturday noon we had made the fastest run the Captain ever made in one day, & he was anticipating a wonderful passage to Liverpool – But the mind crept down, mists grew thicker, & yesterday & this morning we crept slowly along – We ladies consider it much more comfortable & prefer a slower progress to tumbling about, but the Captain is quite disappointed – I began to get quite sick of the sea & do not think I could ever reconcile myself to an India voyage though the motion today is very gentle – Best rest would be so charming! Last week when the vessel rolled so Mrs Clark told the Captain she thought it might be called the Hymen's Rocker instead of Hymen's Rock! But he laughs at the idea of anything such when studding sails & royals have not been in more than an hour or two since we left Boston bay – Yesterday we enjoyed some sea-sights – Plenty of porpoises leaping about, & darting through the water close to the ship; I was surprised to see them so light a brown; & their motions are very quick & graceful – After dinner a young whale, quite a little fellow, kept about us, close under the side some of the time – We could see him very distinctly – The white fins & tail gleaming through –

This morning at breakfast the Captain promised us land before dinner, & scarcely was breakfast through when the report of it was brought down stairs, & we have been all the morning watching the high rocks of the Irish coast to the west of Cape Clear. I really begin to realize how how far away from home I am, seeing so for the first time foreign shores –

I do not feel as if I had given a good account of our voyage, but you must remember you promised to take my diary for letters, & so it will sometimes seem spun out – But I have said nothing of the lively discussions & agreable conversations at times, though on the whole I think we have been a very quiet company – We have been as comfortably accomodated as possible & do not know when I have seen so good meals so better cooked, & all seems obliging from Captain to stewardess – But I am not in love with the sea, & shall be very glad to get on shore – I think a voyage a very good preparation for the journey, for anything will seem bearable with a steady floor under foot –

My head too seems so light, that I feel as if I read written very carelessly & at random, and shall not try to read it over till in shore

June 11	Sailed.	
" 12	150	miles
" 13	247	"
" 14	228	"
" 15	190	
" 16	144	
" 17	198	
" 18	160	
" 19	231	
" 20	223	
" 21	213	
" 22	289	
" 23	190	
" 24.	made land at breakfast	

The sun has been very slow in his visits, few & far between – We had no noon observation from Tuesday noon until today noon, & now he is gone again, so that we have had comparatively little sit time on deck – I have promenaded to get walks every day & as to health am improved – Stronger; & not much dyspepsia – But I can tell better how I am when we get on shore

We may reach Liverpool Wednesday noon – We are now 3½ hours or more ahead of you – how strange it seems!

We should have had a surprisingly short passage had our wind continued – And I fancy our good Captain is very much disappointed – But the short passage is of course reason enough that very little of our reading is accomplished – To say nothing of the light head the sea gives –

Friday, June 28th (18 days out) this afternoon, about 60 miles from Liverpool.

What an ignominious conclusion to so triumphant a commencement! To be about as long going from Cape Clear to Liverpool, as from the Grand Banks to Cape Clear! Five 2,000 miles, the other 300! — Ah! the incentive is gone! But to continue the ocean from Monday — we sailed gently along, & gradually the mists drew up, & the coast lay before us, very low & rocky. The rocks looked fearful to reach the face, & straight up & down, with a ledge at the foot, but the ocean rushing directly in in front! — The hills above looked still more, though we could see the marks of cultivation, through the glass, & could see ruins, houses &c. The wind gradually died away, & we lay quite becalmed; but it was a lovely afternoon. The shore looked very picturesque, & it was mild & pleasant. A pilot boat passed near, with tanned sails which looked very queerly. Tola said the land we saw was Sheep's-head, Stoney Castle Point, & Mizen head, land lying west of Cape Clear. In a row boat came along, said they were from Crook-haven, & offered some London papers of the 14th & 15th. Some of the men came on board & the Captain went to write a letter to send by them to the Post Office. They were offered a bottle of brandy for their papers, Dr. Gray gave them a sixpence for one & sundry things were given; the Captain's letter was handed to them, but still the man hung round begging, first this, then that, the more he had the more he wanted. At last after he had asked for some tea & sugar the Capt. said he would give it if he would not ask for anything more. — The man turned to the male & asked to see the Dr. The male said they had none. "Oh!" cried he, "I wanted to see him, & see if I could not get a dose of castor-oil for my little boy who is sick at home!" "Where would you get a bottle on a ship?" said the male. "Oh! I thought perhaps I could borrow a bottle!" At last he departed. Those in that boat were a wild looking set of men, but soon another boat came with some fish, & then we a minute before, to buy fish. The captain gave them more than a barrel of bread, & some other things for their fish; but having once got a footing on the vessel they were not very willing to give it up — — —

Saturday Morning, June 29th. 20 miles from Liverpool.

Dear Papa. I have attempted to write the above two days ago, when we were beating up the English Channel against a head wind & it gave her a head-ache. So she will not attempt to finish the sheet this morning, as the water is not as smooth as it has been; and it is still uncertain whether we reach Liverpool to-day in time to send our letters on board the Cunard steamer that leaves at 20 o'clock, — certainly we are too late to send them thro' the P. O. So excuse our not prepaying postage this time. I have told you how near we came to making a splendid passage. But since Monday we have been either nearly becalmed or beating up against a head wind. Last night, for the first time this week, we got a fair wind, which we still hold. Jane has borne the voyage wonderfully well, and when the water is quite smooth enjoys the sea very much; but is glad enough to get on shore again. She is better, I think, in all respects than when she started, and has had few & slight turns of dyspepsia, and, on the whole a very good digestion. When on land we shall see the whole improvement. We shall write by the Atlantic, from Liverpool; and remember, that near Tuesday is, and that the circle will be completed by a most precious link, before this reaches home, we send tenderest love to all, and especially to Papa & Mamma. Ever thine

A. G.

Charles G. Loring, Esq.
Boston
U. S. A.

By Britannia
Steamer from Liv.

Alas! & Alas! We sailed up the harbour as the steamer came down, about ½ an hour too late – But as Dr. Gray had finished this letter so satisfactorily, I thought it best to send it as it was, & the letter to Sue contains the continuation –

Liverpool June 5th 1853 Sunday
Adriatic Hotel

Dear Sue,

Only think what a disappointment! To meet the Steamer sails down just as we were within ½ a mile of our dock in Liverpool harbour, & so too late to send our letters. However I concluded to let the first go as it was finished, & begin the next sheet of the diary to you. And so, methodically, I must continue the account of that delightful Monday afternoon, & of our first interview with "Jemmy". I should say, however, with a remark on the comfort of writing on a steady table, with a comfortable chair capable of being moved to a convenient distance closer or farther, & without being obliged to put your arm over a rim two inches wide round the table! — Those Irishmen were strange specimens! When the Captain wanted to get rid of the second boat load one of the men started for the fore-castle & steerage. The Captain shouted after him, but there was no stopping him, he dived down & presently appeared with a bowl of sugar in it. The steerage passengers had given him, the Captain ordered him into his boat, but how could he carry the sugar, for he must slide down a rope! Of course he must have both hands. He took off his ragged, dirty tarpaulin, emptied the sugar in, knotted up the rim & took it between his teeth, & so slid down! He was a miserable looking creature, more animal than human in appearance. The two or three that boat were queer looking things; they were made of old clothes filled with air. They looked like some of those misshapen animals babies eat their teeth on, only of huge size. Another boat came afterwards with some potatoes & eggs, they were also literally recompensed with bread, & tea, coffee, sugar, &c. &c. & good pieces of beef. Still they hung round begging, such inveterate beggars as they are were, there was no satisfying them! They wanted something to drink the Captain's health in, & it was served, as a specimen of gratitude, no sooner were they loosed from us than they began to swear in a way it they could not make better orders than that they gave us. But the little fellow who stood up & shouted after us, grinned & showed his teeth so, he could not help laughing at his own words. That afternoon was lovely! almost a perfect calm, the sea so still & smooth, the air soft & warm, & the picturesque shore! The next morning I got up early & went on deck. But unfortunately after the calm the wind had come directly against us, & we had by tacking only just come up a little to the East of Cape Clear; it lay behind us, the sea was fresh & blue & quite a school of little whales were snorting & diving & swimming on one side. But the wind freshened, & being so directly against us made a new & uncomfortable motion. When we had bowlier weather &c. instead of making me sea-sick, it seemed to upset all digestion & give me horrid dyspepsia. That day & the next I kept pretty much in my berth, living on very light diet & only venturing occasionally up on deck. I had not been energy to go to see one of the few bright sunsets we have had. We have had a great deal of dull weather, clouds & mist. Very few sunsets & have lost all the moon light. Monday Eve. I ~~woke~~ awaked in the middle of the night & saw the moon ~~or~~ shining beautifully through my

little cost [illegible] !) —— hole I mean but Dr. Gray will keep reading aloud! — And that is the only moon-light I believe there has been — But pretty I suppose it is the common twilight — Thursday we made dinner & we triumphantly finished the first volume of Macaulay & began the second. By reckoning we have gone about 80 miles a day on our course, & Thursday evening were at the entrance of St George's channel — That tacking is a most disagreeable operation in the cabin, though rather amusing on deck — First a horrible slapping down of lights over head, then a sudden bustle, then a universal flapping & shaking & swinging, the sailors run fore & aft, the Captain & Mates shout, then come the doleful sailor-cries as they haul at the ropes again — everything which had got a slant one way in your cabin takes the other direction, the trunk slide down, the tooth-brushes knock the other side of the cabin, the chairs run to the other side, everything moves that can, & you if in bed settle, will or nill, to the other side — Friday the wind was rather better, & it was very pleasant sailing — We came often in sight of the Welsh coast, & had it been clear, might have had some nice views of bold shores & hills, which peered occasionally through the mist — Before we went to bed we were in sight of Holy-head light — What do you think of our long days! In our state room it was light enough to see in the cabin on Friday evening until after 8½, & it was not clear either, & it was pretty dark until 10 — The other morning Mrs Clarke thought Wells meant 3 o'clock instead of 3½ o'clock & was so light! — Not much night for many to come, but little more than 4 hours of darkness —— Saturday morning people were stirring bright & early — Washing to go ashore, & dressing up a little — It was some curiosity to see our fellow friends in bonnets instead of hoods & cape bonnets. I put on my straw bonnet & put on my shawl — It is about 15 miles from the nominal mouth of the Mersey to Liverpool, though the coast stretches far away on each side — the water however is very shallow & muddy looking, & the channel seaward, marked carefully out with large buoys, floating bells, & a floating light. We soon came in sight of New Brighton, a pretty little watering place with neat cottages surrounded by hedges & trees above a long sand beach, on which we could see the donkeys, & the bathing machines — Little steamers were moving about, & soon we were close to Liverpool & passing along the docks — At first sight they do not strike you at all, for the Quays which enclose them have buildings generally upon them & so you cannot see the ships — only the high stone walls with wharfs, & shoved say, on the top of them, & these low buildings for merchandise — But soon you notice the masts rising above them & the streamers fluttering over head. As we sailed up they had been gradually taking down the sails. The last the main sail rolled up & carried like a great, defunct snake on the shoulders of the sailors down below, by the time we reached our dock our masts were almost bare. Fortunately it was high tide, so we landed directly from the ship to the wharf, & quitted the ship which had cradled us so long &, to my head, still keeps up a gentle motion. Though very glad to get on shore I think we have had on the whole a very agreeable & pleasant voyage — (If a voyage may be called agreeable.)

Mrs C. went to Cook for his luggage

Dr. Gray secured Mrs. Cunningham & nurse & children in one cab & Miss Clarke Mr. Clark & myself went in the other to the Adelphi. The Clarks took a parlor with us; & having deposited the ladies in their rooms, the gentlemen went back to get their luggage through the Custom House — And now behold, we luxuriate in all the comforts of an English hotel, & very comfortable they are! — Would you like to take a peep into our rooms? Our parlour is on the front, & your first feeling on entering is that it seems so comfortable & home-like, instead of lacking (?) & strange — As you enter, on the opposite side to the door are the windows with heavy warm looking, dark green curtains, with a monstrous heavy worsted fringe, enormous, a foot deep, I should think, but it gives an air of comfort, & as we were glad to have a fire today, one does not mind the wintry look — There deep nice seats in the windows also covered with green — Inside the door stands a folding screen protecting one from cold air & the eyes of passers-by — Between the windows a pier-table & a round mirror over, & candlesticks on the table — One side of the room stands a high large sort of pier table with marble top, answering for side-board, on the opposite side is the fire-place with a grate, very much such as you see in the Illustrated edition of the Cricket-on-the-Hearth. They look very differently from our's where ice is seen hard or cannel coal, & all have the shovel, tongs & poker standing up in front leaning against them — In the corner is a nice sofa, sort of couch also covered with green — In another corner a nice writing table with ink stand & portfolio upon it — A small sofa table against the wall, comfortable easy chairs, &c. complete the room — The furniture is not new or showy, but substantial looking & comfortable. But the bed-room looked most comfortable after our little bit of a State-room — How I scoolled in the two large toilet tables standing in the two windows, with their neat white covers, the gigantic washstand, the centre table where one could lay something down, a bureau, easy chair, &c is not to be described — But the pride of the room was the bed, with its high posts supporting a mahogany cornice, & long white dimity curtains running on rods to be drawn close at night, its white coverlid, all looking so exquisitely fresh & nice — There were long white dimity curtains to the window, abundance of towels, a sort of tree in one corner to hang things on, &c &c. But everything — it is so beautifully neat & clean! Tell Lizzie the bed-chamber floor would have charmed her — The floor was of some wood, scrubbed till almost polished, & the carpet was not nailed down & did not cover it all, but was in strips so that it could be taken up & shaken, & the floor washed — One broad piece running across the room at the foot of the bed reaching from the bed to the windows, & then pieces down each side of the bed reaching to the wall — Lizzie has such a fancy for having no carpet on chambers! I am sure she would like this fashion — Dr. Gray was commissioned to order dinner, & we came to the conclusion he meant to have a festival on coming on shore — It was very nice & served quite in style — And he wound up with some splendid strawberries — They were quite as large as Beverly & finely flavored — But queer shaped, for almost all were formed by two or three joining together making them look like cocoomes Dr Gray said — We were waited on by the neck-looking young men with pale faces & white cravats Dickens describes, & by the jewish persuasion comparing their profiles with some in Punch — But they were very civil! —

I amused myself much with looking at the equipages from the windows — I saw very few that seemed private, & I do not think one with two horses — A sort of carriage quite like Grant's, others only drawn by one horse & lighter were used for hacks & for private gentlemen — Then a comical sort of affair I saw used from country farmers to gramma driving their masters — It certainly looks as ugly as anything I ever saw, being after the idea of a chaise, only entirely without grace — A regular square box with a dasher, resting on springs & two wheels, & when, not unusually, another dasher is affixed behind & a second couple sit thus indecently with their feet out, I call it a most ignominious looking vehicle — The donkey carts I saw too — such little creatures not much larger than large dogs drawing large carts with men & women in them — I felt as if they ought to get out & carry the donkeys — But on the whole Liverpool did not look as foreign as I expected. It did not look more strange to me than New York or Philadelphia — There were more women in the streets, odd looking beds, without bonnets some, & such monstrous feet all round! And there were a great many more people standing about doing nothing — The houses generally, except in the warehouses & in those parts, are lower than ours; the dwelling house in blocks much more architectural, & lower windows, which I think improves them — The streets are beautifully clean, & so hard that they can have scarcely dust or mud I should think, & they drive through them fast, & the carriages travel very easily — The public buildings are handsome — large, & everything looks substantial — The buildings are so well situated too, either on a square where several streets meet, or open spaces round them — But alas! in the lower parts of the town particularly, how they are smoked & dirtied! They look as if they had been covered with soot & somebody had tried to wipe it off with a mop, & left it all streaky, making bad worse — The buildings are many of them of a dark rock brick which looks at a little distance like stone, & many of the private buildings are of a very pleasing sort of yellow stone something like the new Athenaeum, & some much yellower — One comfort is you can look at all sides of a building — I took a walk after ~~tea~~ dinner Saturday Evening —

London — Thursday, July 4th —

Here we are, dear Sue, most comfortably established at Mrs Ward's — I am shockingly behind-hand with my journal, & must make haste to finish up to day for the post tomorrow as it is not to close this week's steamer — So to take us to Sunday, & may there down in fine order — Sunday morning we went to Mr Martineau's chapel — Quite a showy building in Gothic style. A cloistered little cathedral with nave, aisles, transepts & choir, & even cloisters — A tall & handsome spire, with niches high up with statues in them — The interior struck me charmingly, for the ceiling was supported on oak beams & colored blue, & there was a great deal of gilt & illumination & emblazonry about the church; the front of the organ was blue & illuminated, & the ~~chandeliers~~ lanterns round the gas down each side of the church were suspended by a blue chain for the centre, & gilt ones around. The lanterns were of blue with texts from Scripture on them in gold letters (old English) — But yet the whole effect was not so very gay, for the wood work was all oak! & the pillars ~~appearance~~ designed like marble from the pulpit were black marble — We had a very fine sermon from Mr Martineau, but his style of delivery was very different from what I had imagined — His appearance is quite impressive

He looks something like Miss Martineau, with very heavy, dark hair hanging over his forehead, & much better looking for a man than she was for a woman — His manner was impressive, but not quiet & calm as I had imagined; at first I could scarcely follow him his pronunciation sounded almost foreign — still he was not oratorical — But I liked the sermon exceedingly — Coming home we walked round St. James cemetery — A burying-ground made in an old quarry so that you look down from the street on this pretty spot interspersed with trees & shrubs green bank & walks & monuments, & some of the tombs ~~cut~~ ~~with~~ cut into the stone sides — We dined at 5 & after dinner rode to a church quite out of town in Princess Park — An Episcopal church & one of the most popular preachers — The church was very handsome of red free-stone & the roof inside beautiful — You could see quite up to the ridge-pole & it was supported on beams of very dark oak crossing & recrossing & making arches & where they joined, dropping ornaments of carved oak — I did not think much of the sermon, it was an extemporaneous Charity Sermon — Monday morning at 10 o'clock leaving Lincoln we took the Cars for Coventry passing through Birmingham — I was very much disappointed in the elegance of the first Class Cars — I do not think the fittings up nearly as handsome as ours, though they have Brussels carpets on the floor — They are all divided like carriages, three making one car & each holding six sitting opposite — The cushioned divisions of the seat are exceedingly comfortable to lean one's head against — What is very much wanted in our cars — The rail-road is allowed to cross on a level with a road so that one meets abundance of bridges over which or under which to pass & it quite strikes one from our country that all are brick or stone; generally brick ~~paved~~ coped with stone — I believe I have seen but one wooden bridge — The banks too are almost all high or low beautifully passed which gives a very neat look, & they were making hay along the line so that we had the most delicious fragrance — At the stations there were no standers-about; I believe no persons but on business are allowed within the enclosure, & the guards & station masters all dressed alike in a sort of livery — dark blue with pewter buttons, single-breasted coats, & the number of the man & initials of the company embroidered in white on his collar — Each guard I believe lives at his station, & they cultivate the little patches round the houses most prettily; It gave a most charming look along the road for the stations came every few miles & the roses were in blossom — They do not seem to be troubled with insects as we are; the foliage all looked green & fresh — But how beautiful the country was! — Every field cultivated so perfectly & so green — I liked hedges very much better than I thought I should, they were not so very trim & formal looking, but looked like green stone walls, & many trees are left in them, & often scattered over the fields, & as the fields are much smaller than ours it gives the appearance of a great deal of foliage — The trees were not very large that I saw —

Then the houses — I do not wonder that English travellers think everything looks so new with us — All were of this rough dingy brick making them look so quiet & sober many thatched & thatched slated or tiled the roofs very steep — Then almost all had casement windows & trees or shrubs close round them as picturesque as any of the pictures one sees.

We reached Birmingham, having passed through many large towns about 5 — Some of the stations were very handsome, & everything is so neat & tidy — The station at Birmingham, I mean the building into which the cars came, is covered with a roof supported by light iron arches & bars running in all directions & at the top runs along the whole length for at least 3 feet in width glass put in like a greenhouse making it of course very light — We were to change cars at Birmingham, & there was a good deal of confusion, several trains all from one platform, & they do not I think manage those things so well as with us; there did not seem to be anyone to point out exactly, so Dr. Gray put me in & went to look for the baggage — The cars began to move & I found we were going back on the same road we had come — I there alone with a strange man! I wanted to get out but he would not let me assuring me I should miss it — so I had quietly to make up my mind to go back to the next station & trust to the next train to get back to Birmingham — I thought, poor me, at once of the unprotected female, & so determined to behave quietly & take it easily, & could not help laughing a little though I felt somewhat distressed at Dr. Gray's dismay when he should turn round & see the cars moving off with me — I got out at the first stopping place & the guard promised I should go back in the next train in about an hour — Was very civil & kind, said it was a mistake, often made as the cars all left in the same direction, took me up into his office & gave me a seat — I admired his little garden which looked quite charmingly, he told me the distinguished places in the neighbourhood, asked me the names of some of the flowers, & naturally finding where I came from we had quite a long talk — He asked a great many questions about America & was very pleasant & intelligent — I presented the with a handkerchief & just before I left & put me into the train introducing me to an old gentleman as a lady from America & asking him to see me safe — So I got safely back to Birmingham, where on getting out & informing the guard what a trip I had taken, he said my husband was waiting for me — Going round to the platform I soon found him — And so I had a nice little excursion by myself & the advantage of seeing some really luxurious cars for they were much better than our train & getting a beautiful rose too — With best love & many thanks for your letter I & Pollie must most hastily close for the boat —

Ghent, July 17th 1850 — (Hotel Royal)

My Dear Lizzie

I am quite grieved to have got so behind hand with my writing; and in pity Dr Gray has offered to take the pen, and write to my dictation. I have had a little attack of inflammation of the eyes for a week or more; so that I have been obliged to give up writing; and as eyes are so precious now-a-days, when one has chances offered them that they are unlikely to have again in their lives, I am very particularly careful. — Now to begin where I left off in letter to Susan, & tell you how I got here — which I must do very cursorily, leaving out all descriptions of England for the present. Let me remember. — I think I left off with the close of the first act of the unprotected female — viz. her return to Birmingham. We went on that evening where boxes and bad people are sent. viz. to Oratory, and thence to the fashionable watering-place of Leamington. Then we went, you know, to deliver Dr. Darlington's parcel & see the ultimate descendants of old Peter Robinson. Dr. G. did all that next morning; found the old lady laid up with serious injury from a fall — & the daughter — a spinster of 40, — polite & thankful, regretting that attendance at her aged mothers bedside prevented her paying any attention to me. — The rest of Tuesday was a great day with me. — O, Lizzie, if you could have seen our equipage; — a sort of barouche with only one seat, a sort of cross between a cab and a barouche (named in the bill a phaeton) — drawn by one horse, ridden by a postillion, a young man in red jacket, small clothes, white top boots & a little jockey cap. Fancy him bobbing up and down at every step. We first drove thro' green lanes

enclosing smiling fields to Warwick, — & what a splendid view of Warwick Castle from the bridge over the Avon which washes its base on one side! The entrance was through a ~~clos~~ heavy gateway, opening into a road cut deep through the rock — much like the pass in the rear of Mt. Ida; it prolonged for some hundred of yards & every rock & tree shaded above with a thicket of vines & draped with ivy — opening out at length into a green lawn, & before us stood a real castle, looking even more romantic & picturesque than you see it in the pictures. And we saw all the interior, all the curious old-world things, and some good pictures, and some great yew trees in the ground — and a lovely view from the windows — all of which you must wait for me tell you about. Then we drove to Guy's cliff (where old Guy of Warwick is thought to have lived) a picturesque and beautiful seat on the Avon, & then a few miles to the ruins of Kenilworth Castle, the finest ruins in England. As for attempting to describe these ruins, it is not easy, and the little things I noticed & which impressed me at the time, you must wait till I can ~~talk~~ write myself, if I ever find time to do so. The picture at Warwick Castle which interested me most was that of a little Lord Brooke, which looked so like little Charlie. We drove back through 6 or 7 miles of Park of Stoneleigh Abbey (a fine seat of Lord Leigh). I wish Father could have seen the fine grounds in high keeping, the beautiful green undulating slopes, & the trees singly & in groups, & the wood skirting round; and especially the deer park, & the many groups of fallow deer. The house and grounds were also fine, the lawn like green-velvet. All of Warwickshire we saw is like a garden. I was not very well, and did not go about the fashionable town of Leamington, but Dr. Gray did. It was now nearly empty, tired with all I had done, riding some 20 miles, and clambering at Kenilworth.

Plenty of Mrs. Skewton's chairs, and invalid old ladies drawn about in them. Passed the windows of the Prince Regent's Hotel, where we were established en grande — very stylish. Dinner all served on plated silver dishes, with covers of the same — as in Liverpool, — and tea with little silver tea sets, & bills to match. (N.B. loquitur.) Nice parlor — and fine, seal-oak stair-case, to most comfortable bed room. — You must not think us extravagant; we came & left in an omnibus, & had only the ordinary accommodations for a gentleman & lady. — ~~Early next day~~

I was so charmed with the little villages we passed thro': the cottages all so nice & flowers everywhere — inside and out. —

But we must cut short all accounts & gallop on, or we shall never catch up, — & the letter must be marked to-morrow.

Wednesday morning. Went on to London. Met kindly & cordially received by the Wards. — Unfortunately Mrs. Ward again sick — she is a great invalid — but getting better. Mr. Ward & the girls seemed to think of nothing else but of sights we were to see ~~[illegible]~~ — & were most attentive.

Thursday. It rained, & I kept quiet, except to see a flower exhibition at Clapham in the afternoon. Dr. G. went to Kew, & saw Hooker & Lady H., & came home with an invitation to ~~see~~ to visit them the next week when H. was to be home with Miss Hooker — then off in Essex.

Friday morning. We went to London & saw Charles Brace whose card Dr G. found for us at Dr. Brotts Wednesday evg. He was in fine spirits & was having a capital time. Had been most kindly treated everywhere, and seen so much that all ordinary travellers miss. Thence we walked from the Strand ~~up to~~ across Covent Garden, to Dr. Brotts, where I was most cordially received by Madame Brott, Dr. Brott & his wife. It was the only time I saw Dr. Brott, for he has been sick ever since. Madame Brott kindly offered to take me a shopping, and was as kind as any body could be. Then I walked a ~~few~~ little way to the British Museum, & was introduced to Robert Brown!

Mr. Ward insisted on Dr. Gray's sitting to his daughter in law (who takes likenesses in chalk admirably) — She began that afternoon, and dined at Clapham.

Saturday afternoon — to Conversazione at the Royal Bot. Society's garden in Regents Park (going thro' fine parts of London & Westminster). grounds beautifully laid out. Conservatory large & peculiarly well laid out. everything planted in the ground, and arranged picturesquely. — You should have been there to laugh with me at some of the old ladies. — some most queer faces & dresses to match — Mrs. Sheridan was there. — 1000 people there.

Sunday Morning. we came to town & went to church at Westminster Abbey. — (met Charles Brace & companions there — also Charles Anton & Edwd. Cabot). First impressions very grand & solemn. ~~Heard in Charles case~~ Charles B. & Hed. D. came home and dined with us. ~~to~~ gave a rich account of their travels in E.

Monday Dr. Gray went to Kew with Charles B. & party & Charles Anton to show them the Gardens. Saw the Victoria in blossom, etc. — Mr. Ward took me a drive thro' suburban villas & to Norwood Cemetery beyond Clapham. I see we know nothing of ornamental gardening in America. Had a party of Scientifics to dine, Prof. Henfrey, Prof. Forbes, &c. — very nice. & Mr. Bean, one of the Masters of St. Pauls school: funny man!

Tuesday, quiet all day. Dr. G. to London every morning, running about with all his might, seeing old friends, &c &c — & Mr. Ward occupied with a patient in the city who kept him nearly 24 hours.

Wednesday Dr. G. & Mr. Ward went upon a most agreeable excursion to Herford, some 30 or 40 miles — with the Linnaean Club. — which they enjoyed to the utmost. Dr. G. says he never had such a time, & breaks out into extacies every time he thinks of it. They breakfasted at 11 in Herford (a quaint old town) — visited a gentleman's ground. (Bayfordbury) — fine park. grand cedars of Lebanon — & a large Pinetum.

Near 600 species of Conifera planted on the ground — all the new rare kinds. — Then to Lord Cowper's place of Panshanger. — the finest of Parks & grounds — & saw the famous Panshanger Oak, — a noble tree, still in full vigor — & certainly 1000 or 1200 years old. — Dr. G. was the guest of the Club.

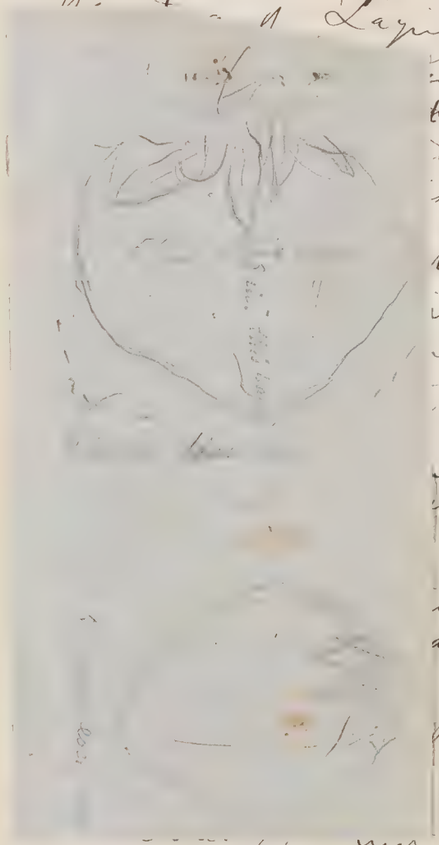
Mrs Ward & I went shopping in London — I bought a doll for Kitty & some knives for the boys — ~~But my eyes~~ expecting to send them Saturday, but my eyes gave out, & they must wait now till I get back to London. —

Thursday. We went to Kew by Rail and from Vauxhall. went over the magnificent gardens with Sir Wm & returned with him to dine at their house, Nest Park. Lady & Miss H. were very pleasant & kind indeed, & Hooker, ~~after~~ showing us all over the garden &c. afterwards walked with us — at dusk — a mile to the Metlake depot. I ~~walked~~ fully six miles that day, — so you may see that I am getting on famously. We had a most enjoyable day. The Hookers were extremely kind & expect us to visit them on our return.

Friday. We went to the City — thence to the Bolts. (Dr. B. much better) — farewell call — then Ward & daughters met us & we went to see the House of Lords in the new & magnificent Houses of Parliament. A private ticket from the Speaker's Kung at arms had been procured for us by Mr. Ward. But it proved to appeal day & the room open; we stood at the Bar of the house & saw Lord Brougham hearing a case argued on appeal from the Chancellor. Lord Sir Fitzroy Kelly & Sir J. Romilly — the new Attorney general — the lawyers in robes & queer wigs. Our ticket is saved for another day, when we can go over the rooms throughout — see the throne &c. — A very gorgeous room indeed, all carving & gilding — all burnished gold, but yet managed in some way so as not to be glaring, but wonderfully rich. Came home. Dr. G. sat again to young Mrs. Ward, and I sketched the rice & some strawberries we had for dinner,

brought by Mrs. Ward, who said they were not as large as she had seen, by considerable. – They have a very delicious flavor. I shall send father some roots of this, & perhaps the varieties in the fall (Myatts seedling, & British queen. We saw much larger next day at Horticultural Exhibition. They looked like, indeed, Tomatoes for size & shape. – huge distorted things. – Mr. Ward's brother, also his son Dr. Ward at dinner at ½ past 6. – nice time. – music in the evening. – Mr. Ward of Epsom (also a gardener) such a merry man.

+ Saturday. Dr. G. went to town in the morning on business. ~~I packed.~~ In the afternoon ~~we had a party~~ We went, Mr. Ward, 2 Miss Wards, Dr. & I. in a brougham (stopped first on Clapham Common to see the splendid house & grounds of Mr. Hutton) & drove thro' Wandsworth, Putney, & across Hammersmith bridge to Chiswick. – the 3d & last great Horticultural Show of the season. Many thousands of people there. (tickets 5/) scattered over the grounds & most splendid flowers & fruits, shown under open tents. Heaths in pots bearing some millions of flowers on one plant. The Duke of Devonshire threw open on this occasion his (adjacent) grounds – so fine & large & picturesque, and such noble cedars of Lebanon near the Villa, – among the very largest in England, the lower limbs stretching out 40 or 50 feet & spreading a thick plateau of foliage, the extremity of the lower layers resting on the ground. There were three of the finest bands in England, that of the 1st Life Guards, – of the Coldstream guards. – & the other regiment I forgot. – The villa was fine, not very large – Hooker pointed out the room in which Canning died. – Fox died in a room on the other side of the building. We found Sir Wm Hooker & Mr. Brown ~~waiting~~ looking for us. Of course it was the greatest day of my life in Dr. Gray's opinion: for Mr. Brown escorted me on his arm for a long time, & was very polite & agreeable. Hooker brought letters for Dr. G. to use on the continent. Evening we drove home through Kensington – saw Holland House & Kensington Palace in the distance – stopped at Mr. Cooke's (a friend & connexion of Ward's) to tea – he is the best living marine painter, the house full of admirable paintings &c – & a little garden that was a perfect wonder. I should not forget to tell you that at Chiswick house, Mr. Cooke pointed out to us thro' the windows, Landseer's [illegible] of "Laying down the Law" the dog as Chancellor, [illegible] engraving of it. – & we got a very good [illegible]. The house of course was not thrown [illegible] the Duke proposed to do it, but was [illegible] friends who feared for his carpets, &c, [illegible] dinner on the ground, mingling with the [illegible] was the Duchess of Sutherland, [illegible] daughters. – Lord John Russell, the [illegible] & Mr. Lawrence unfortunately we missed. [illegible] I went early to call on Mr. L. of course, [illegible] well in Bedford House & was very cordial, [illegible] ditto – very polite. – She was in that black [illegible] & worn – was much exhausted, as she [illegible] cares and anxieties consequent on the death [illegible] Kitty looked well]. After tea we drove [illegible] Park at dusk – & thro' Belgravia (splendid) [illegible] bridge home to Clapham.



[illegible] next day. Mrs. Ward well enough to come into drawing room in afternoon. We went to Clapham Rise church in morning.

+ Monday noon. Bid adieu to our good friends – left with them quantities of luggage & one carpet bag besides the trunk, & went by railway to Dover, between Folkstone & Dover very striking, going thro' long tunnels & terraces of the chalk cliffs that overhang the sea – Chalk cliffs more imposing even than you would imagine from the pictures, towering up so very tall & white, covered with green at the top – the sea washing their base. Castle very picturesque – ×

brought by Mrs. Ward, who said they were not as large as she had seen, by considerable. – They have a very delicious flavor. I shall send father some roots of this, & perhaps the varieties in the fall (Myatts seedling, & British queen. We saw much larger next day at Horticultural Exhibition. They looked like, such Tomatoes for size & shape. – huge distorted things. – Mr. Ward's brother, also his son Dr. Ward at dinner at ½ past 6. – nice time. – music in the evening. – Mr. Ward of Epsom (also a person) such a merry man.

Saturday. Dr. G. went to town in the morning on business. – ~~I forgot.~~ ~~he had a party~~ We went, Mr. Ward, 2 Miss Wards, Dr. & I, in a brougham (stopped first on Clapham Common to see the splendid house & grounds of Mr. Hutton) & drove thro: Wandsworth, Putney, & across Hammersmith bridge to Chiswick. – the 3d last great Horticultural show of the season. Many thousand of people there. (tickets 5/) scattered on the grounds & most splendid flowers & fruits, shown under open tents. Heaths in pots bearing some millions of flowers on one plant. The Duke of Devonshire threw open on this occasion his (adjacent) grounds – so fine & large – & picturesque, and such noble cedars of Lebanon near the Villa, – among the very largest in England, the lower limbs stretching out 40 or 50 feet & spreading a thick plateau of foliage, the extremity of the lower layers resting on the ground. There were three of the finest bands in England, that of the 1st Life Guards, – of the Coldstream guards. – & the other regiment I forgot. – The villa was fine, not very large. – Hooker pointed out the room in which Canning died. Fox died in a room on the other side of the building. We found Sir Wm Hooker & Mr. Brown ~~waiting~~ looking for us. Of course it was the greatest day of my life in Dr. Gray's opinion: for Mr. Brown escorted me on his arm for a long time, & was very polite & agreeable. Hooker brought letters for Dr. G. to use on the continent. Returning we drove home through Kensington – saw Holland House & Kensington House in the distance – stopped at Mr. Cooke's (a friend & connection of Ward's) to tea – he is the best living marine painter, the house full of admirable paintings &c – & a little garden that was a perfect wonder. – I should not forget to tell you that at Chiswick house, Mr. Cooke pointed out to us thro: the windows, Landseer's painting of "Laying down the Law" the dog as Chancellor, you remember the engraving of it. – & we got a very good view of it, by stealth. The house of course was not thrown open – this it is said the Duke proposed to do it, but was overpersuaded by his friends who feared for his carpets, &c.

We saw his Highness Prince on the ground, mingling with the mass. – With him was the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Grey & daughters. – Lord John Russell, the Separates Minister, & Mr. Lawrence unfortunately we missed. [Leaviter Dr. G. I went early to call on Mr. L. of course, who provides very well in Cadogan House & was very cordial. Saw Mrs. Lawrence ditto – very pretty – She was in that black silk, & looked thin & worn. – was much exhausted, as she told me, with the cares and anxieties consequent on the death of Sir Robert Peel. Kitty looked well.]. After tea we drove thro: a part of Hyde Park at dusk – & thro: Belgravia (splendid region) & over Vauxhall bridge home to Clapham.

Sunday. Quiet day. Mrs. Ward well enough to come into drawing room in afternoon – We went to Clapham Rise church in morning.

Monday noon. (Bid adieu to our good friends – left with them quantities of luggage & one carpet bag besides the trunk, & went by railway to Dover, between Folkstone & Dover very striking, going thro: long tunnels & terraces of the chalk cliffs that overhang the sea. Chalk cliffs more impressive even than you would imagine from the pictures, towering up so very tall & white, covered with green at the top. The sea washing their base. Castle very picturesque –

We dined at ½ past 5. (Dr. G. walked out under the cliffs a mile or two to Shakespeare cliff.) About 10 P.M. we went on board the steamer in a little boat. Stayed on the deck till past midnight so close below. Started at ½ past 11. — Women sick below — (wanted to stay all night on deck. Dr. G. would not let me, so I did.) Reached Ostend at 6 A.M. Nice breakfast at the station where the baggage was examined. Great jabber of French English & Flemish intermixed. — Left at 7½ in fine cars on decent railway for Bruges, (through richly cultivated plain) where we were soon after 8 o'clock. We now felt we were in a foreign land. Such a quaint old place & queer old gables — much detached — clean, silent streets. —

Cathedral — impressed me much — first Catholic one — the fine oil paintings of earliest Flemish masters! — the Belfry & chimes — the church Notre Dame — Hôtel de Ville. — the comfortable hotel & a capital table d'hôte, (I defy any one to diet here), (A. G. & no need of it. She is so well, how she does eat! & she is growing positively fat) the ride that evening to Ghent, & all things I saw there — A. I will write of the next letter. — We reached Ghent Friday evening 16th. Obliged to be very careful of my eyes — but visited the Cathedral & saw fine pictures of Van Eyck, A. — Dr. G. saw about much. Fine hotel. — & good table d'hôte. & so cheap. Left at 7 o'clock by rail road for Antwerp. — reached at 9. Dr. Gray has been written, this last night & now this morning (18th). — Our room here in Hôtel du Parc, so large & handsome, & fortunately papered & carpeted in green, which is pleasant for my weak eyes — its two great windows look out over the Place Verte to a most beautiful view of the Cathedral, with its graceful spire (one of the finest & tallest in Europe) and the chimes are so sweet, every ¼ hour. I never heard such sweet chimes. A particularly long & full peal of its music waked us this morning at 5 o'clock. —

I mean to keep very quiet to-day, & to wait here till my eyes can safely be used. The right eye is better, the inflammation much subsided. the left is now attacked slightly — but I must take every precaution. I am wonderfully improved. Sleep soundly, eat finely, forget all about dyspepsia. — walk a great deal, which troubles my poor feet as so unused to it. — the pavements are rough & cobby, few sidewalks. —

I have not read this over — & know not much what Dr. G. has written while I have gone on dictating. He has written much on his own book. [You will be fortunate if you can read it at all — A. G.] How much shall I think of you all & — the tender most affectionate remembrances to each individually

I am always Yours. Fanny K. G.

Antwerp, Friday Morning, July 19, 1850.—

My Dear Charles,

This is Lane's letter, written, or rather commenced with my pen, as Lane's eyes are still weak, and I am desired, while she is engaged still in that elaborate diurnal undertaking. Yesterday we despatched from here a long letter via England, addressed to William. Oh, Charles, how you would delight in these old Flemish towns. We are regular Yankees. I thought people did not stare at us (which I wondered at) while we were staring into shop windows, and upwards to strange ornate gables and steeples. But yesterday we were stopped in the middle of the street in the midst of our favorite occupation, by an odd looking Fleming, who made us stand still while he ran and called ~~a lounger~~ a man who spoke a little English. It seemed that the man had been watching our devious and apparently objectless movements, & thought we had lost our way, and so stopped us while he called the man that "spikes the English" to show us. I have come to the conclusion that the Americans are the unpolitest people in the world. Everybody here is so perfectly polite and kind, disinterestedly and naturally so. You turn over a shopkeeper's things and after long trial fail to find exactly what suits you, — & when you leave, the shopkeeper will go into the street with you and take all manner of pains to direct you to another shop, where he thinks you will be more fortunate. He thanks you for purchasing the simplest thing, and always bids you good day with as much empressement apparently, as if parting with a near friend. You should have seen the kind attentions of a humble apothecary into whose shop we went yesterday morning to get a couple of minute blister plasters to put on my temples, — the sedulous care with which he spread & applied them

taking us into his sanctum for the purpose, the servant wishes ~~with~~ he expressed that they would prove beneficial; and the charge, including a pot of cerate to dress the blisters, was 65 centimes,— a little under a Yankee nine pence. The same in England. Every one is polite, patient and painstaking. The cad always thanks you and touches his hat when you pay him 3d. or 6d., as the case may be, for your omnibus ride. The officials at rail roads, small and great (where nothing is paid or expected) are promptly attentive to your every wish and want, & answer pleasantly to your questions, however busy they may be.

Bonn sur Rhine, Saturday Evening 20th May

We were quite too busy at Antwerp to write,— at least I was. And you see we have "moved on"

At Bruges Jane had the first sight of the interior of a Roman Catholic cathedral, and a fine one. Here, and at the adjacent church of Notre Dame (~~of St. John~~) (especially in the Chapter-house of St. John's hospital ~~the latter~~) we saw and admired the paintings of the very earliest ~~painters~~ ~~in oil of the~~ Flemish painters,— those of the Van Eyck's and especially of Hemling.— Here are the masterpieces of the latter. And we saw and admired the belfry of the Town house,— of course—: but as to the chimes, Lagrillon should have heard those of Antwerp, which are fit to be in such a steeple as that of A. After dinner (at a capital table d'hote, less than a dozen people in a large hall— we sallied out to the Museum— or Gallery of pictures belonging to a public Academy of Fine Arts,— & saw more good pictures of old Masters— especially Van Eyck & Hemling: had another look at the belfry— of the interior of the church of St. John— & of the famous gilt monuments & effigies of Charles the Bold & Mary of Burgundy: also a remarkable ~~fine~~ chimney-piece carved in wood, which struck Jane very much, as did the elaborate carved pulpits so common in Belgium.

Well, we left Bruges at 6 o'clock P.M.— rail-way to Ghent 1½ hours, found good quarters at the Hotel Royal,— I sallied out the same evening to explore the old town, and the next morning went with Jane to the Cathedral Church of St. Bavon— as I wrote in last letter,— saw all the fine pictures, especially the famous one of the Brothers Van Eyck and the first that Jane had ever seen of Rubens— saw the font in which Charles V was baptised & saw the Belfry & the strange old town-hall. Jane then stayed within doors— while I went to the Botanic Garden (did not find Prof. Kickx), hardly as large as ours at Bankhill, and by no means so rich or half so well kept— tho' said to be the best in Belgium:— explored the University Library, and strolled thro' the streets and along the canals until dinner time:; and at evening took the rail road direct for Antwerp, which we reached at 9 P.M.— having by the way plenty of rain to cool the balmy air.

Imagine us settled comfortably at Hotel de Paris. Wednesday evening, overlooking the Place Verte, our windows (of a really sumptuous room) ~~overlook~~ commanding a near and most advantageous view of the finest cathedral in Belgium, with light enough still to see pretty well— against the sky, the graceful outlines, and much of the light tracery & gothic work of the gem of a steeple, one of the loftiest in the world (403 feet 7 inches) and probably unsurpassed by any for lightness, grace, and the elaborateness of the carved work. Napoleon compared it to Mechlin lace:. And such sweet chimes, every 15 minutes! The chime at the beginning of the hour— (for 5 minutes) still sings in our ears. We have never tired of listening to it.

Thursday. Jane went into the Cathedral in the morning; and then a little stroll, ~~& some shopping~~ afterwards she had still at home till near sunset (I exploring the town with all my might)— when she went out and did a little shopping. I meanwhile had seen the best pictures in all the minor churches, and sought out those of Rubens most important for Jane to see—

Friday morning— we took those at the church St. Jacques, where Rubens is buried & one of his most pleasing pictures ornaments the chapel in which he lies— then the Cathedral, where, unfortunately two of Rubens' masterpieces

viz. the ~~Ascent of~~ Elevation of the Cross & the descent from the Cross, were gone to be cleaned. But there was still his fine altar piece - the Assumption of the Virgin. - Then we did some shopping, & while Jane rested I took my packages (3 baskets) to the Commissionaire - for shipment to New York by ship Dunchaug, Capt. Jones - paid freight &c. - will write John & give instructions & particulars.

Then Jane & I rode to the Museum or Academy of Painting, & Jane saw, as well as her eyes would let her, the 12 pictures here of Rubens - 4 or 5 of Van Dycks - and one of Quentin Matsys. - the gems of a gallery of the highest value & interest. We hoped to spend a week there. - We should have stayed a day longer, but it was now decided that Jane's eyes would not allow her to see any more pictures for the present.

We gave up Brussels - which I saw from the upper gallery of the steeple - with a most noble view, - well worth the trouble of climbing to see, - & leaving at 7½ o'clock - ~~we~~ to break the length of the journey next day, we went on by Railway to Malines (Mechlin), where a delay of 3/4 hour enabled me to go up to the cathedral & walk round it; and thence to Louvain ~~to the sleep~~ to sleep.

Saturday morning, I had till ~~nearly~~ ½ past 9 - to go to cathedral - see pictures & wood carvings - and see the ~~Ta~~ Town Hall, one of the most elaborate & finest gothic buildings extant (which we bring an engraving); - Jane keeping quiet, & then we came on, still by Railroad (now first trying 2d class cars - which were very comfortable indeed) thro' Liege & a very picturesque country beyond - near Aix (Verviers) - across the line into Rhenish Prussia - by Aix la Chapelle (where I much wanted to stop) & see where Charlemagne was buried, & the relics, &c. -) - & soon into a level country again all golden with grain fields - to Cologne (at 5½ P.M.), where churches, & especially the tall cathedral were visible at a great distance

Bonn. 4 Monday Evening, July 22d

As it was agreed that Jane ought not to try her eyes with the curiosities of Cologne, we agreed that it would be best to do that dirty city, on our way back, when we must need pass it. So securing my parcel, sent on from Ostend direct, after a fine row with a set of people who had charge of the luggage at the station of Rail-way, who could understand none of either Jane's or my English or French (tho. Jane's French generally passes current quite readily) we drove thro. the city to the station of the Bonn railroad, ~~stopping on the~~ But in the way the driver, of his own motion, stopped at the door of the cathedral, on purpose to allow some comrade of his to extract a franc or two from us by showing it. Finding that we had time enough to take a good look before the train left, we could not resist, and saw this wonder & masterpiece of true gothic architecture; which, by the united efforts of most N. German powers is going on towards completion, in the style & plan on which it was commenced 50 or 70 years ago, and in which the choir was finished & the transepts & naves commenced. The. It is most grand and struck ~~Jane~~ with wonder; the grandest thing we ever saw, tho' the nave bears only a temporary roof, at 30 or 40 feet less than the full height. The ancient stained glass comes fully up to one's expectation. I have never seen the like. And the six modern windows of stained glass presented by the late King of Bavaria, now in their place are truly magnificent, have caught the character of the old art, and are worthy of the place they occupy: But still most of the colors do not at all equal the ancient ones.

French & Flemish have now given place to the German language. But English men abroad & their tongue is understood at the stations & hotels. I had now to renew my acquaintance with the German currency, Thalers & Silbergroschen. —

We reached the railway station in time for a little refreshment. — took the cars at 7.40, & reached the fine university town of Bonn. where I now write — at 8 3/4 o'clock ~~this~~ Saturday evening = 15 miles — one hour — from Cologne.

Yesterday, Sunday, I have stayed in her room & took good care of her eyes until nearly evening. I went to the English service in the morning (any quantity of English here) — wrote & read to Jane in the afternoon. Walked out with Jane at sunset. — wrote in the evening — after having gone up to Schloss Poppelsdorf to deliver letters to Prof. Treviranus, & Dr. Romer. — (Write plain & legibly I cannot.) Lovely situation: the Siebengebirge so fine & picturesque. I wish I had time to write you; but cannot — so much I should like to tell you — Jane

Monday (this) morning, Jane much better; but has kept very still till late this afternoon. (I have been busy of course) when we went up to Poppelsdorf: such charming & picturesque view of the Siebengebirge (7 mountains) & the Godesberg, &c. from the Professors windows & the Botanic Garden: the museum rich & curious — & parts of the old chateau in which they are (now persuaded to the university) and left us: the Bot. Prof, Dr. Romer very kind. — some collections to be made ready here for me to examine when we come back: so that I must then spend a ~~[illegible]~~ day here. — Not have time to write. Packed up. Jane to bed. We must go on board steamboat up the Rhine early to-morrow morning. — Jane says she will write

I wish she could write again, & so will you — as she can write ~~tolerably~~ legibly. — To-morrow we enter on the glories of the Rhine.

Here we were gladdened by your letter, most opportunely, & rejoiced at the good news. — Jane much grieved that you were not in time for the wedding. Many thanks for your care about our letters. Do not send any of them on to me. They will all keep. We do not forget that this is your birth day, and wish you every happiness always — & think much of you. But live to yourself. If Jane is up betimes she shall add a short P.S. in the morning. This must go along ~~betimes~~, to make sure of next Liverpool steamer. Excuse such scrawl. — Your affectionate A. Gray

P.S. Jane will be delighted to know that Jane still scarcely thinks of dyspepsia — eats & digests well, and is evidently gaining in flesh.

[redacted]

Success [illegible]

Many thanks for your letter, dear Charlie, [illegible] but it is in a strange [illegible]! The eyes are better, but I cannot use them at all yet. I [illegible] to be able to write — I think [illegible] a, [illegible] dear, [illegible] your [illegible] — dear Jeffersie. — [illegible] Tenderest love to all —

Cambria

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U. S. A.

Bingen, on the Rheingau, July 24. 1850.

Dear pa'ma, I hope you have written to me!

Dear Father & Mother

Dr. Gray still takes the labor of keeping up the journal of our travels; for my eyes, though much better, are not equal to writing to any such use. How much I have thought of you, dear father, during these last few days; for I never realized before the trouble of not being able to look at anything, to say, nothing of the pain and discomfort. Dr Gray has written the letters lately in my name; tho. I must say I am often quite ignorant of their contents (being written often after I am sound asleep). So, I am afraid that the valuable reflections, "christianes et morales", which I have inwardly made on so many topics, are forever lost to my family & friends. [One comfort is they will never know what they have lost]. Dr. G. keeps putting in a running commentary of remarks. I believe Dr. G. wrote briefly of our doings up to Monday afternoon, leaving us at Bonn, which is beautifully situated on the west bank of the Rhine; just where the plain country terminates, and the wooded hills of the fine Rhine-scenery commence. In the afternoon Dr. G. & Dr. Bowman (a gentleman to whom Dr. G. had letters) excited me up to Poppelsdorf. The University of Bonn occupies the palace of the former Elector of Cologne (¼ mile long, with a fine lawn & avenues of trees before it (& our hotel at the foot of the grounds); and on the other side an avenue of fine trees, each side of a green ~~avenue~~ lawn, leads straight up to the old Schloss Poppelsdorf; the country chateau, formerly, of the Elector. It is built around a circular court. The lower story contains the museum of Natural history, in rooms still ornamented with the old decorations, paintings in fresco, & stucco-work. Part of the mineralogical cabinet occupies a quaint & singular ~~room~~ saloon, made to represent a grotto; the walls & ceiling entirely covered with crystals, shells, &c, in fantastic forms

among them, vases of flowers, monkeys, faces, &c., all in shells. They said the room was formerly arranged so that jets of water sprung out from almost every part of the walls, one small place only remaining dry, and then told the story that when the old Elector wished particularly to distinguish any lady, he would take her with him upon this place, and giving the signal for the water to be turned on, gave every one else a through wetting. The cabinets are very large & rich, especially in fossils.

The story above is devoted to suites of apartments of the Professors of Natural History, their families & their lecture rooms. Dr Rogers took us to his rooms, most pleasant chambers, with a lovely view — the little botanic garden making the foreground, & the ~~the~~ famous Siebengebirge (Seven Mountains) & the Drachenfels on the most conspicuous (vide Byron), across the Rhine, making the back ground, — rich fields of the plain lying between. It was one of the most lovely & striking views I ever saw. The botanic gardens ~~that I~~ ~~have seen~~ to be seen on the Continent, thus far have spoil me quite in concert with Cambridge, again; the latter driven ~~to~~ into insignificance at London. There — sympathized with poor Prof. Beck & his profile had ~~the~~ chief! — Prof. Marianus, the old botanical professor (in whose room Dr. G. had been spending the afternoon) had joined us, and after the museums we went over the garden, & thence back to the hotel, just at dusk, — meeting Madame Marianus on the way, with whom I conversed in most elegant French, ~~which the latter~~ (Prof. Marianus & Dr. Rogers (who has been in U. S.) spoke English.

The hotel is full of English. One English lady being I was suffering with my eyes, kindly stopped to ask about them, — advised me to use laudanum, and afterwards took the pains to come to my room & bring me some. Both she & her husband were very pleasant & I hope we may meet them again.

Tuesday morning we left Bonn in the steamboat up the Rhine, passing through all its most beautiful scenery. I made a determination I would look at nothing, which I kept pretty well at first (except at Drachenfels) as long as it was comparatively tame; but it was soon impossible to resist, when we got to Coblentz, & especially between Coblentz & Bingen, where the river winds through such bold mountain gorges, with old ruins & castles crowning almost every projecting point; and my eyes did not suffer as much as I feared they might. At first I was disappointed, & thought the scenery not as fine as that of the Highlands of the Hudson; but afterwards it grew very bold & grand, and the numerous ruins & old castles are extremely beautiful, and came fully up to my idea. It seemed like a dream to be passing through it, it seems so much young and written about. Still I must say that anything would be better than vineyards. For the vine being trained chiefly on rocky terraces, and trained on sticks not as high as a decent-sized bean-pole, gives at a small distance rather a ~~[illegible]~~ bare appearance. I was surprised too at the death of trees. [Jane is packing up, and says she cannot dictate any longer. "We heard the bells" while on deck of the steamboat, in the midst of the finest scenery. — Reached Bingen (at the upper end of the deep gorge through which the Rhine passes) at 6 o'clock. — While Jane rested I climbed the Rochus-berg behind, and had a magnificent sunset view. The principal hotels are all full. We got comfortable quarters at the Englischer Hoff — a lovely German Hotel with which the four Mr. Stylists, in a frame [Frequently written before we saw the site: "Jane & I do not can have a chance at inland inquiries"] every reason to be pleased. The view from the cliff above embraces the whole Rheingau. At Bingen the river yields the

Mapp. Rhine - view. Rüdesheim being nearly opposite. Geisenheim, & Wallenheim, just above - & from the hill over the town gives a good view of Johannisberg, Steinberg, & a vast country to the south, where the Rhine passes, thro. a fertile level country (remember the Rhine flows north). This morning I came up with me - as far as the chapel which commands one of the finest views, but the weather is cloudy with a little rain, & the view, beautiful as it is, is restricted. - Came back to breakfast, - to which we did ample justice. The lowering day - too favorable to Jane's eyes - forbids our crossing the Rhine & ascending to get the view from the Niederwald, above Rüdesheim. So we take the boat

Bienne, Switzerland, Tuesday Evening, July 30th.

It is a long time, dear Papa, that my journal has been interrupted; but my eyes have not got along as well as I had hoped when D.G. last laid down the pen; and he must still write for me. [He would willingly have kept writing day by day; but it has not been easy to secure time; and above all he has feared that his horribly obscure handwriting, which really grows worse and worse, would prove too trying for any one's patience.] We are so far behindhand now that we can only give brief & general notices of our proceedings.

Well. Tuesday morning of last week, we took a steamboat as it passed Bingen on its way up the Rhine (queer little things these steamboats are to an American eye) perhaps ⅓ of the size of one of Hudson River, and a common deck with an awning, and plain wooden seats, the only pleasant place to sit; and such mixtures of all nations, the greater part English. ~~That~~ As to the Germans, I know not what poor

Sure would do, with their interminable smoking. ——
We passed by Rüdesheim, Hattenheim, &c. and left the boat at Biebrich, a few miles below Mayence - took the rail-road which joins Wiesbaden & Mayence with Frankfort, and reached this old city (Frankfort) at 4 o'clock P.M. (Hôtel de Russie)

——— ——— Jane has gone to bed, and will soon be sound asleep, — no doubt — having accomplished a long journey. Deprived of her dictation, I (A. G.) must first give you a brief & bare carte de route of our last weeks doings, and Jane must detail her observations on matters and things, at greater leisure and with better eyes. On their account she did not go out on Tuesday in Frankfort. I roamed over the queer old town, sought Dr. Freseniuses. — heard he had gone to Switzerland; but it proved the next day at noon that it was a cousin of the same name, and he called on us. —

Wednesday morning we went to Mr. Bethman's to see Dannekers beautiful statue of Ariadne — probably the very finest modern statue — and Jane was most delighted with it. — and after strolling through the more ancient parts of the city, went thro' ~~the~~ the Cathedral —, which is neither large nor elegant; but remarkable as the place where some sixty German Emperors have been crowned; and for curious effigies & memorials of some of them.

Geneva.

I got too sleepy to write at all plain, & went to bed. — To continue with great brevity. After looking about Frankfort & seeing Prof. Freseniuses, came back to hotel, and at dinner we were accosted by Dr. Jerome V. C. Smith of Berlin (with his wife &c.) — who told us the startling news of

the death of our President, and the confession of the wretched Prof. Webster. That afternoon we rode on by railway thro' Darmstadt to Heidelberg, had an hour & a quarter, which we devoted to ascending to the Castle in a carriage, & in viewing one of the most picturesque and imposing ruins, & enjoying from its terraces one of the loveliest views that ever was seen. Our plan will bring us back to Heidelberg again, down the Neckar, on our return from Munich: when I have, with better eyes, may renew her acquaintance with a scene that ~~enjoyed~~ delighted greatly, as it surprised her, for somehow I had not led her to expect anything so fine (tho' I highly enjoyed it long ago). – Coming back to the station, we went on two hours more to Carlsruhe that evening, – got into grand quarters at the Hôtel d'Angleterre, most sumptuous apartments, which made us fear an inflamation of the bill; the latter however proved to be quite moderate.

Thursday morning, after an early breakfast, ~~went~~ went on by rail-road to Kehl, left our luggage stuck a carriage over the bridge of boats, across the lines of ~~the~~ French Republic (?) into Strasburg. – Saw Schimper, went to a hotel, I have rested till dinner. – then, we went to the Cathedral, viewed the grand front of this imposing structure, and the wonderful spire, the tallest in the world, – were much struck with the grandeur of the interior, chiefly lighted by stained glass, the greater part of it 400 or 500 years old. After visiting the Museum of Nat. Hist. and arranging with Schimper to meet him in Switzerland, where he is to pass, with his wife (a Swiss lady) a long vacation, we took our carriage & returned to the Baden side of the river, and came on to Freiburg that evening, reaching it in a rain. Having the good fortune to arrive early from the Station, we were shown into the best room in the Löwenbräu Hof, – while the English clergyman, wife & friend who were so polite & kind to us at Bonn, were obliged to take up with very inferior accommodations. – Prof. Braun, on calling next day & noticing our apartment, told us that when last he was in it – a week before – it was occupied by the Prince of Prussia. Still it was not so well appointed as that at Carlsruhe. It cost only 5 florins ~~the~~ for 3 days. = $2.00. – Prof. Braun (the brother of the former Mrs. Agassiz) was very kind to us. He is a very interesting man, of charming manners; his wife very sweet and charming, his children most engaging. Saturday afternoon we took a carriage and with Prof. Braun rode up a beautiful valley to the Höllenthal (Fr. Vallée d'Enfer), a rocky and wooded gorge of very striking & canny, – wild & majestic, rather than terrible as its name imports.

Sunday morning. Visited the beautiful old Cathedral during service, heard the music, and came back in time for both of us to attend the English service held by Mr. Burnett, the English Clergyman in the hotel. In the afternoon I have and I visited the ~~Cathedral~~ Cathedral one of the finest and best in Europe that is well preserved. Here nearly every part, and all the stained glass, of a most curious kind, is perfectly preserved; and the spire, tho' not so high as that of Strasburg, is as elaborate and light, – as it were of woven stone thread, – and even more beautiful. I have had before a good view of the exterior, yesterday, as we drove round it on returning from the Höllenthal. At evening we went down to Braun's house to tea – one of his colleagues & wife joined us, and another friend, who spoke tolerable English; and we had a charming evening.

Monday morning. Braun & I climbed the hill E. of the little town for a fine view of all Freiburg (he had already climbed the Schlossberg on the South side): & returning, we took the cars for Basle – (at the end 8 miles in the omnibus).

Passed the afternoon & night at the great Hôtel Trois Rois on the banks of the Rhine (Prof. Meisner being on a journey to England). The Lord helped this decided, especially as the ride to Hollenthal, appeared to have an unfavorable effect on Lane's eyes. – that we would not go from Basle to Zurich & so into the Bernese Oberland, but lay still & refrain from using them till they should get quite well. This could be best done at Geneva, where I could be employing the time well in De Candolle's herbarium. And afterwards we can take the Alps, nearly as well, recasting & transposing it a little. So: Going. 8 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Tuesday we rode from Basle to Bienne (56 miles) in Diligence through the Münster Thal, the grandest & most picturesque scenery of the Jura, & Lane was able to see it pretty well. – Was tired, but bore the ride well.

Wednesday. A ride of 3 hours along lakes of Bienne & Neuchâtel brought us to Neuchatel at 11 o'clock A.M. – The Bertrands were in the country, 3 leagues off, fortunately for Lane preferred to return there later. Prof. Godet, who received us most cordially took us (with Mr. Coulon) up the Chaumont, 2500 feet, but the Alps were obscured by clouds, at least all the higher alps, – & we had no fine view of them; otherwise the view was very fine. – We returned by the great boulder Pierre a Bot. All asked after Agassiz with much interest. Excursions are planned for us when we return.

Thursday. Steamboat down the lake to Yverdun: Diligence to Lausanne; & then Steamboat down the Lake of Geneva to Geneva: a fine time. Settled most comfortably at Hôtel des Bergues.

Friday. To-day (Aug. 2nd) found De Candolle, who has kindly assisted us about everything, called, here to see Lane. – Shall see other acquaintances to morrow, & fall to work. Have looked about with Lane & enjoyed the fine view of the lake & near mountains from our windows. But Mt. Blanc is still veiled. Greatly disappointed at finding no letters here from home: tho' they were to be sent here by Mr. Ward. I must leave soon for a few weeks from Lane – whose eyes are vastly better to-day. – even before the distinguished oculist & physician Dr. Mauvoisin, (who married a daughter of the Rev. Dr. Lewis, formerly of Boston) has yet come to see them. – We hope she will soon be able to write, & give you from day to day all the bits of intelligence & the remarks upon things which constantly amuse or interest us. Believe me to remain. Ever Yours

To All the beloved! Affectionately & faithfully A. Gray

Saturday Morn.

Dr Mauvoisin has just called, & thinks there is no very serious trouble but that may soon be removed – Inflammation of the mucous membrane, I think he said. He is very pleasant. Asked greatly about Dr. Jackson having known him through his own friends whom he knew well in Paris – Also hopes I may soon be able to write again, for I miss it very much, & he fears you cannot read his writing, besides its taking so much of his time – Most of the time when he is flying about, walking & visiting, I am quietly in our room or as I must be idle, it is sometimes rather tiresome, & I long so much to sit & have a quiet chat with you all. – I try to fancy what you are all doing in Beverly, in Boston, in Litchfield. I am hearing greatly improved in health, & to my great delight gaining flesh – It is very tantalizing to pass through this beautiful scenery with my eyes shut – It is almost like crying when I came down the lake of Geneva, for then I could look at nothing – I love to too to talk about a thousand things we forgets if they put off! I think if you make our route on a map it will help you much – I am sorry to be illegible. We have had no some mistake about a letter sent for a letter sent –

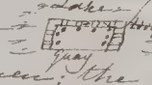
Pray write sometimes dear, the journal paper is so light & easy, & you know how we love to hear from home.

Chamonix, Sunday.

My dear Mother, I received your letter, indeed almost well again, as I may see from the place whence this letter is dated. I was glad enough. I am sure I may be sure, so yet we are in good health again. It has been a great visit, and I am afraid I shall have to keep a record of seeing things, for it took so long to dictate them, & Mr. Gray did not have time enough to write them; and now that I have home in view, I will be as much as I can do for the present to keep it up until we return. But before I begin, you & Clarence must give some account of our stay at Geneva. The last letter was closed on Saturday, Aug. 3rd. That day we drove up to the Mole of the lake & sail on to Lausanne, a friend of Mr. Gray's. From this northern shore there is a beautiful view of Mont Blanc, & we were fortunate in seeing it finely. They say Mont Blanc is not seen more than 60 or 70 times in a year, it is so often veiled in clouds. But we were fortunate during the week of our stay in seeing it some 4 or 5 times, though but one day all day. There are some beautiful residences, all on the shore of the lake, most charming situations; & M. Decandolle says that many French come here to live, Geneva taking to them the place that Boulogne was formerly. We did not find the gentleman at home, so we took our way back again. Mont Blanc had lost its lovely rose colour, & had turned a chastened sort of pale in the fading light. Sunday morning we went to English service in a chapel attached to the hospital. Geneva is situated down at the southwestern corner of a lake seven or eight miles long, just where the Rhone issues, & where of course it is very narrow; the old part of the town is on the South-western side, part of the town on the shore, where live the poorer inhabitants & where are all the stores, &c. The town runs up on the sides of a very steep hill, so that I assure you it is no easy matter to climb up. And the hill is so sudden, that a house with 3 stories in front may have 6 behind. The upper is the aristocratic part of the town. There are some fine houses here, but the streets are very narrow, & so dirty, & smelling so! My boots don't have been anything near so dirty in coming through Germany & Switzerland, such dirt we have no idea of! And they seem in Geneva to take particular

delight in all sorts of little narrow lanes, often leading a long way under the houses, emerging occasionally into day-light & then diving in again; so that you may almost go the whole length of the city, from the quay nearly up to the ramparts without going through an open street. And Dr. Gray was a bachelor fancy for exploring these lanes & alleys, & manages to find cuts through them — The streets are all paved with small stones, & rarely does one see a side-walk on the continent; I have not seen more than 2 or 4 since I left England, & they only a foot or two wide — The main street at Frankfort is an honorable exception — It knocks one's feet dreadfully — I don't wonder foreigners remark on our ladies walking out in thin shoes — & in England you are too much exposed to frequent showers, & it is often damp — I never ventured, after a few experiences in that uncertain climate, to go out in thin boots, if I were to be out more than an hour or two — I mean what we call common English gaiters boots — I always wore thick double soles, unless it were very clear — And in the Continental cities unless you are protected by thick shoes, you are quite lame with continual walking on these disagreeable pavements — I have had made a pair of thick boots, with Swiss fashion three rows of little nails round them, for mountain ascents & to walk over pavements — And as we are quite beyond the region of carpets, & have always wooden floors, I sound like anything but a "light, elastic step" — One can soon see why the common people cling to wooden shoes —

Geneva is connected with the opposite shore by three bridges across the lake where the Rhone flows out — The first next the lake is quite handsome & has a little side-branch to a little island where they give concerts, & which is called Ile J. J. Rousseau — And on the quay opposite the end was our hotel — Hôtel des Bergues — The next bridge is only for foot passengers, & beyond is an island, covered with houses & shops, & bridges on each side connecting it with the main land — The city has extended a good deal on the side where the hotel is, & the streets are much wider, & there is a fine range of stores on the quay, & I am happy to say a side walk — The old city is walled, but outside the walls runs a fine broad street with shops, nearly round the town — And many of the grand old mansions having their backs built on the wall, look quite strangely from this street — I became very familiar with Geneva; for when Dr. Gray went in the mornings to M. Decandolle's to work in the herb. I accompanied him returning alone — And generally had some little shopping to do, or to get a roll or some fruit for lunch; for we breakfasted between 8 & 9, & dined at 5 at the Table d'hôte.

Sunday Eve. Dr. Gray thought a good walk would be beneficial, so we emerged through the city gate & followed the course of the Rhone to its junction with the Arve, which is said to be very singular, for the Rhone is beautifully clear & blue, & the Arve very thick & muddy; the Rhone coming first through a long valley & then through the lake is quite mild; the Arve coming direct from the glaciers of Mont Blanc very cold — They say the line where they join is very strongly marked for some distance, but the muddy colour triumphs at last; & that good swimmers sometimes make the experiment of swimming just there, keeping one half the body in very cold water & the other in the warm — But it is dangerous, for both currents are strong & swift, & the rivers quite fast — Oh the beautiful colour of the lake of Geneva & the Rhone! — There is no describing it — It is neither green nor blue, but between the two — Something like Niagara only bluer — And so very clear & sparkling — It was beautiful to stand & see it rush under the bridge — They had the fashion there of washing in the lake — The wash-houses were a sort of boat, with a roof & open sides, moored to the quay — The washer-women stood on three sides, with a sort of open trough before them, through which rushed the water all the time — A slanting board reached down across the trough in front of each woman, & on these the clothes were washed & rubbed; & to rinse them they needed only to be rung over a bar just over the water in the trough —  There does that give you some idea? — The dots are the women, the boards in front of them, over the trough, & the bars were just below — When I saw how they banged & scrubbed I thought I should prefer not to know that my own linen was undergoing it; but it seemed to be only coarse clothes that were bashed so — It was a curious sight & quite amusing to me — — But to get back to our walk! — At

was farther than we thought, & by the time we got there too dark to see any difference of colour, only the two swiftest running rivers — But think of your delicate invalid sister dragging her heavy limbs for 4 miles! — But I must confess I walked the last half with more ease than the first; came home, went to bed, slept most soundly, & waked as bright as possible next morning — After I got back next morning from my walk, a knock at the door, & the mailer announced Mr Boissier to see Dr. Gray — I said "Dr. Gray est sorti" but Mr. Boissier walked in — You ask how the French get on, Charles. When I am taken suddenly & there is no one to relieve I get on quite comfortably; but if I get embarrassed & think there is someone listening, I make horrid work, particularly with the verbs, mixing tenses & persons in a manner most painful to hear — I find though, I almost always understand what people say, & get on very easily with the servants & shop-keepers, & in such cases where there is no long conversation — Being taken so by surprise, & Dr. Gray having said before that Boissier spoke no English, I fell to work in French at once; he sat down, & we had a little talk, in which I was quite charmed at myself for getting on so famously — He soon left so I find Dr. Gray & I was quite delighted with his appearance, tall & dark with beard & moustache, very exceedingly gentlemanly & quietly easy in his manners, & perfectly simple — Poor man he lost his wife a year ago in Spain where they were travelling together — She had travelled a great deal with him, particularly in the East, & her death was to him a terrible blow from which he is still in deep affliction. Dr. Gray says in that way he is much changed from the fine young man he met 4 years ago — He has two young children. When Dr. Gray returned, he said that Mr Boissier had invited us to go there to tea that same Monday Eve & that he had accepted — So after dinner we took a carriage & drove out — The house is charmingly situated on the shore of the lake. The entrance is from the road, & passing through the house on the opposite side is a terrace close upon the water, & commanding a lovely view of the lake & of Mt. Blanc — Mr. Boissier lives there with his sister; & his wife's death was a great loss to the sister, for he is a widower, quite an old man, & there is now no lady in the house — Madame Decandolle told

me that there was a married daughter who passed part of the day with them – M. Roissier received us at the door, & we went out upon the terrace & sat for some time in the fading light till two children came – a nice boy about 14 & a girl, we talked to each other pretty much by smiles for I could not understand his French very readily or he mine, & a sweet little girl of 3 who soon fell down again – Afterwards his father came, he talked a little English, & by mixing Eng. & French we got on tolerably together. Then we were summoned to tea which is a pretty little meal tea of which Dr. Gray begs I will give a full account – not forgetting but "particularly mentioning the delicious little zephyr cakes!" – so I will try I could put before your eyes the table, for it did not quite correspond with our ideas of tea – Everything was very nice though, & very neatly & prettily served – The china was simple but with the family crest upon it, & the teas with the tart & cakes upon them were silver. To take the dishes in the order they were served, premising that the table was set as for a little supper, with a large piece of cake in the centre of each plate – First there was a tart about a foot & perhaps more in diameter the paste very thin, & little apricots cut in half & laid closely over all over it, & then most abundantly strewed with sugar & baked. It was exceedingly nice; & I quite admire these Swiss tarts. Meanwhile the servant brought the tea-set & put it at the side of M. Roissier's chair, & under it for a lamp to stand, which we filled & lighted. Then were taken pieces of cake with each person. Next to the tart came a large sponge cake with almond on it, (a sort of pound cake I should think) & baked in a handsome mould; it was handed round for each person to cut himself a piece; & then came the "zephyr cakes" as Dr. Gray calls them, which were exceedingly delicate meringues I should think, baked in paper cases so delicate one must eat them with a spoon – Then was a dish of very large, & very nice strawberries – After tea I talked with M. Roissier père, & we discussed the Siècle & Empire & Louis Philippe, & Concerts &c. & I told him about things in America, & steamboats came in, & Americans whom he had met in Paris & he was formerly in the habit of passing his winters, it seems he knew Mr. Astor quite well, & some other American families. And he asked after Mrs. Fox, & Mr. Fox in a sphere of Tiedemann & Vauteville – in Vauteville it seems was a cousin of M. Roissier's wife

I cant say they seemed particularly to admire the American side of the case — Then routes were planned in Switzerland, & he told me what hotels to go to in certain places &c. &c. Meanwhile Dr. Gray talked botany with M. Boissier fils — And it grew late & I could not catch his eye, & began to be nervous. Especially as M. Boissier père had been telling us how he was up at 3 & off in the morning, & had made a long excursion on foot to some mountain from whence there is a fine view — Thinks I he wishes these Americans would go & let him go to bed — At last I got up & told Dr. Gray he must go — We walked back to Geneva, & as we did not leave until after 10 & had mile or two to walk, we had to pay toll on entering the city gates — There is always toll if it is after 10 — But we had a very pleasant day —

I should have said before that Mdme. Drauron called on Saturday P.M. She was very pleasant, & I was delighted to see anyone who had been East, & to whom English was mother tongue — On Sunday P.M. Mr. Hall of Providence called while we were out. Dr. Gray went over to see him as soon as we got back, & Monday afternoon he came & made us a long call — We had seen Aunt Anna & principal. after & did they were charmingly situated at Florence. That Aunt Anna was very home sick, & contemplated returning next spring. That they were all very well — That Mary called herself quite well & seemed so — Mr. Hall was on his way to Frankfort through Switzerland. —

Tuesday, M. Decandolle had planned an excursion to le petit Salève. Le grand & petit Salève are two mountains that rise over Geneva, apparently just beyond the wall, but in truth 5 miles off. We were to stop & take up Mdme. Decandolle at the country place of her father, where they pass the summers, then ride to a village on the side of the mountain, thence walk a mile or two to a little village still higher where we would see the view, have tea, & descend by a steep path to meet the carriage which would be sent round for us — So we dined early, & hastened after dinner to call on Mdme. Drauron before M. Decandolle should come for us — Oh my precious! how hot! I got toiling up the steep hill just after dinner about 3 o'clock — We had a pleasant call, & Dr. Gray made a turn to the P.O. on our return, while I hurried back to change my dress — Dr. Gray room came in with a letter from Mr. Ward enclosing Sue's & Lizzie's letters of July 6th. & 7th. & Charles of the 15th. — How good you all are in writing — Lizzie & Charles I must most particularly thank, for I did not expect to, & would write to you — How I devoured them! And how glad I was that M. Decandolle was late so I could have time to read them! — How much I think of you all! & long for the most minute particulars! — I am sadly behindhand though in letters; & must work hard until I can get up again with my correspondents.

The weather had been looking threatening all day, & when M. Decandolle came it rained a little; still we concluded to go, hoping the shower would pass off — I must give you some idea of M. Decandolle. He is rather more formal in his manner, than M. Boissier, & not I think quite so fascinating — But he is very polite & kind, & speaks English quite well — Indeed everyone treats me with the greatest kindness & attention. But I don't that is my husband's account. I think, Lizzie, they consider me "a good man" — M. Decandolle looks more Swiss than M. Boissier & yet has something of a French air — I sometimes say to myself "Fine! fine! are you quite aware of the distinguished honours heaped upon you?" Gradually arm in arm at his Chiswick pronounced, very short, French rate with Robert Brown, (on that account my husband considers it the greatest day of my life) escorted by Sir Wm. Hooker, attended to by M. Decandolle & M. Boissier, & associating so familiarly with so many distinguished men!!" — But harder still is it sometimes to realize that I am among those scenes that one has dreamed, & read of, & sighed so long! — That truly have seen the Rhine, & Lake of Geneva, & Mont Blanc, & Chamonix! I sometimes think I shall wake & find it all a dream. —

But I am far away from la ballons where we were driving to take in Mdme. Decandolle — It was a pleasant country place as far as I could judge from a hasty glimpse as we drove up the house. We got out & were ushered through the salon into a little open sort of verandah, with pots of flowers ranged around the pillars & climbing plants, & trees close by, & tables & chairs. It is very pretty these little places one sees in German & Swiss villas so arranged — They have either vines or a roof over head, & are decorated with plants, besides careful cultivation close around, & they pass a great deal of time so in the open air, sewing, reading, &c. & taking tea &c. there. — I am struck with seeing how much of life

are in the air - going through towns & villages you see the women in the shade, a [illegible] of [illegible] people, sewing, knitting, sloes & vegetables, &c. In small places the inns have a shady place made of the tree, or vines trained over a very open summer house, where the visitors take their coffee &c. & sit & smoke - The houses along the roads have almost always either a summer house or the wall, or a raised seat under a tree where they can sit & see the passers by. [illegible] the [illegible] is spread out in front, it is so low & [illegible] with plants in pots, oleanders, Arbor vitae, orange trees &c. & in the enclosure tables & chairs, where the visitors sip their coffee & smoke - But how I get away from my story. Madame Decandolle was a bright looking, little woman with a keen, black eye which seemed to see every thing; she spoke no English & [illegible] tall, pretty looking daughter of some 18 or 19 years, & I got frightened & forgot [illegible] the French vanishing in confusion - Nouns, verbs, words, genders, persons, tenses, were all in inextricable & painful ~~confusion~~ maze - I was glad when Madame took her own seat to join us - The floor of the salon & hall were in our prime inlaid, & I assure you I had to be very cautious in my steps or I should slip down - We set off in a shower, & had occasional showers as we went, as the rule. The gentlemen got out to walk, & Madame & I were right merry - it was rather better with the French, & she said she could understand me. She soon began to talk about M. d'Hauteville, whose cousin it seems she is; & by the way she talked & the black eyes flashed, one could see how much excited they must all have been at the time - I thought it was but right to tell her what I thought about it - And though she blamed M. D'Hauteville for having married after so short an engagement, she felt as if it were a very incomprehensible matter who his heart married in all - She told me some queer things I will tell you when I can tell, for it takes too long to write - She said the Hauteville estate was the finest in Switzerland; that the exterior of the house was not much, but that it was handsomely arranged inside, & the view was superb - And even Murray's hand-book mentions the villa for its situation - M. d'Hauteville has no children by his present wife - They asked if she had married again - How much a little good sense & forbearance would have done for both parties! - But by one or two little remarks I saw that the reputation of the American ladies had not been particularly raised by it - though they acknowledged Madame Maunoir as an honorable exception - After awhile the hill grew too steep for the carriage - so we got out to walk also - soon

After we had ascended the mountain the storm became quite violent
We had a real [illegible] rain and we had to seek for
little [illegible] (Monetier) [illegible] we had [illegible] at the little
inn [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] little [illegible]
hidden, with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that we were under the
[illegible] and the [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible]
down [illegible], [illegible] little [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] down the mountain again to our carriage, & rode back; quite a
rain all the [illegible] [illegible] very much disappointed in the
weather, but I thought it quite exciting & adventurous. I was
surprised to hear [illegible] [illegible] of course we could
not see the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mountains we
should call them, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all the
time we [illegible] the [illegible] winds —

Wednesday [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible]
at Antoine. [illegible] [illegible] Antoine. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
was born & bred in [illegible], & they had invited us [illegible]
some [illegible] [illegible] married in Geneva, so that [illegible] was quite
the language that [illegible] — We had another [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
ice-cream, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
so much that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible], from London [illegible] made to [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
minutes I could use my eyes I had [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
buttons round [illegible] [illegible] would wear [illegible] out — did not
like to use them very at once, & so I walked round & [illegible]
dressing & sometimes slept so bad [illegible] the long time until [illegible]
Pauline came back for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
with you or Alice, Lee, & so keep me with me journal! —

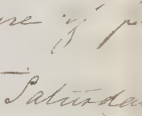
Thursday Ev. as we came in from a walk we were startled
by the appearance of George Curtis in the entry — He had [illegible] [illegible]
with Mr. Choate & Mr. Bell — He went up, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
us where they had been & we told him our course — He met them
in the breakfast room next morning — You must know the Salle à

[illegible] in a large hall with tables all round, where each party breakfast by themselves – If you have tea, tea-kettle, teapot, & caddy are brought & you make the tea yourself – If coffee, the coffee-pot &c – each [illegible] have their own equipage, & no [illegible] anyone who is [illegible] Bread, butter & honey, with either tea or coffee, is the regular breakfast, meat or eggs are an extra charge – Teas the same. As for dinner I must some time, I think, take a separate letter to describe me in all its length. But such delicious bread as we have had ever since we reached Ostend through Belgium, Germany & Switzerland – It is most exceedingly nice, & I never get tired of it; rolls, loaves & all – English bread I do not like. It is too closely kneaded, too tough & hard, & too much sour – But this is so light & delicate & sweet & nice, & such a crisp, tempting crust! I wish I could learn the art –

Friday I went shopping with Dr Gray – I have bought myself a pair of cap pins – Having always to wear caps I thought I might indulge in some thing real, & so always remind me – So dear papa, I threw away a little money, I bought a pair of gold with a garnet in each, set clear – Then I have bought a new bonnet ribbon – The livery of almost all the English & American travelling ladies, dark blue – Only mine was a stand cold alloy. Do tell me are winter ribbons, dark blue, crimson, velvet trimmings &c, the fashion in the U. S. this summer? It quite shocks my ideas of good taste, yet I see them greatly worn, especially by the English ladies – They travel in such strange dresses & wear so much jewelry: – flounced muslins seem to be their pet travelling dresses, with lace under-sleeves & gold bracelets – They do wear flounces amazingly. What do you think of this travelling dress which I saw on one of the White Steamers – A light flounced blue muslin, with a white muslin, ruffled sack – A straw bonnet with dark blue ostrich, & to match the sack a dark velvet cold mist cape to the bonnet, & lace veil (embroidered in spots) of the same colour! – Yet it did not look quite so outré as described, and for a tall bonnet would have been very pretty. But I see so generally worn what I should call full & winter ribbons – If I see what seems a regular travelling dress, the lady is generally either French or American.

[illegible] very busy Friday packing & getting ready for our excursion to Switzerland. We were to take our one trunk, [illegible] & small hand-bag as it, which is quite invaluable, & makes me often think of you with thanks – Would you like some idea of our expenses during a long while as we have? The cost a franc 20 cts. Our room which we on the first floor as they call it, [illegible] up one flight of stairs, the dining-room being [illegible] to the table d'hôte, dining-room, & we [illegible] for the room, 4 francs a day, which is the cheaper price for a good room with two beds – I am quite [illegible] the cheap double beds, I have seen but one since I left England; & they are generally inferior rooms – This room had the beds in recesses at the entrance door, so that we could draw them in the [illegible] with doors, & the rest of the room was furnished rather, [illegible] fashion with a sofa, table, secretary, clock, bureau [illegible] arm-chairs, & two small tables with bowls & pitchers – [illegible] the English travellers who complain of [illegible] America had never travelled on the Continent – Such little dole bowls & pitchers I never saw in America! – I was disappointed as regards washing apparatus in England – I expected something extraordinary, but found nothing more than I saw in hotels at home. And here it is evident that washing is a very insignificant thing. The beds too are similar mirages – In an English bed-room the bed with its tall posts, heavy curtains, & gigantic sage gives the impression that sleep is a grand & serious occupation to be carefully & seriously undertaken – In Belgium, more French, it is a light, pretty affair tempting me to take a [illegible] nap in it; perhaps such bed-room gives the idea of its being a thing to be tucked away in a corner, only indulged in from absolute necessity, & one of those things one must perhaps have, but in as curious a manner as possible. Such little, low, narrow boxes! In Switzerland [illegible] between French & German – Each [illegible] room [illegible] a very good sitting-room – Breakfast 1½ fr. Dinner at the 5 o'clock table d'hôte 4 frs. each – Then tray-lights are 1 fr. each. We were charged 4 frs. – And what I consider the unreasonable part of the bill, Service as it is called, 15 frs – Instead of gratuities to the servants it is charged on the

bill & the usual charge is 1 fr. 25 cts. for each person. But when one stays, it stays that mounts up very fast. They charged us 18 frs. but reduced it to 15. England is pretty well for servants fees, is it not? — That is what I dislike so much in travelling abroad, everything must have a fee — and it quite takes off the pleasure of politeness, when you think a tip is expected for it —

Saturday morning we took our coffee breakfast, found Mr. Choate & his party at the breakfast table & walked over & took our places in the diligence — we found it not left in a little what a diligence is —  there you see it is a great massive vehicle in one sort of a chariot. This is called the Coupé, & here are the best seats, having glass in front & at the sides, so that you can see in bad weather. Behind is a carriage part, this in the Interieur & rather dark. Up behind is a seat for four, the top of which looks much like a phaeton top chaise this is the Cabriolet. Then behind the drivers seat is another seat for four with also a folding top, & this is the Banquette, & is the driver's seat. Sometimes instead of the Cabriolet is an open seat behind & that is the Rotonde. Print all these different seats are combined in every variety of way in different vehicles, & it is it I believe that there is always a Coupé whatever else is left out or added. For seats were in the Cabriolet, & it was something of a climb to get up I assure you. But it is a fine seat for the view in good weather! — My eyes had greatly improved under Dr. Mannin's applications which were in ointment within the lids at night, & frequent ablutions with very hot water, from which I find very great relief, though at first it was very disagreeable; & in calling on him the evening before he had said that I might go, being provided with cold spectacles, veil, &c. &c. so he told me at last fairly started to my great joy. Mr. Choate & his party were travelling en grand, with a courier, and en voiture, that is to say with hired carriage. But I think though we may in some ways have more trouble, yet we are much more independent as we go, & can take any direction we choose, do as we please, & stay or go as we like. Perhaps we shall have to have a courier when we get where we cannot speak the language —

Geneva Sunday Aug. 18th. 1850

If ever you should come to Geneva,
There, among other wonders, you may see.
Mont Blanc in plaster, (but it is not the true one,)
Stop at a hotel near the Western gate,
Lodged in of old by a green young American,
And list the braying of the ass there!

You dear Aggie, did you ever hear an ass bray? I quite startled Dr. Gray the other day by my consternation in the street when I first heard one; I thought it some most terrible sound of distress. I don't wonder the flea in the fable was so frightened. It was a long while before I could hear it quietly, & now it is never out of my ear. Such, such a noise! Every morning it is generally the first morning sound I hear, for they say the ass is market which comes in with early produce. How the whole donkey heart is poured into it. And now incredulous that such little creatures can produce such a sound! —

But to leave so unpoetical a subject & return to my journal, which at the close of my last letter left me on the top of the diligence on our way to Chamouni. It looked stormy & threatening as we left Geneva, & veiled completely all distant views. We soon were stopped at the frontiers of Savoy, & an officer having taken all the passports there was a general request to descend, Dr. Gray told me to keep quiet, & the gentlemen having got down, up came the conducteur with a ladder, & said, "Madame faut descendre!" I said "No, no," & objected, but he insisted upon it, & down I must come. To my great annoyance, you may believe, for it was something to be perched up so high, & not to operate to climb down a ladder in fine all the passengers. But one must submit, & to all the ridiculous form of unlocking carpet-bags & going through the ceremony of poking into them, for in truth they make no search. A few miles farther on we were stopped to receive our passport at another station house, & here there was quite a fuss, for two of the passengers had not their passports properly vised. They threatened to turn them back &c. But, as a young Englishman seated with us in the cabriolet reported, "it resolved itself into a matter of 4 francs & 20 sous!" The cocked hat official condescended to write his name for the passenger inside for 4 francs, & for the poorer fellow above, 20 sous!! —

As we went on it began to brighten, & though the distant mountains were veiled, the sun shone on the hills & in the valleys round us – It was a very interesting ride, for we were winding through valleys following up the course of the Arve, & high mountains, the rising clouds & mist making them look still higher as sometimes the summits peeped through, were sometimes veiled, on each side of us – Sometimes the valley swelled into broad fields, then narrowed, towering green hills, too steep for houses, close upon us – the Arve beset by beggars; everywhere there was a hole where the horses must walk, then thrown round. But begging seems such a regular trade here that it has in the smallest movement of compassion. The little children run out of the cottages, clap their hands, & trot by your side singing "pour charité, Madame", evidently as such a matter of habit, that it only makes one laugh. A little black-eyed thing clung behind several times to conceal her smiles when Dr. Gray looked sagaciously at her, & at last could stand it no longer, & burst into a broad laugh & had to run away, as if it were indeed a joke – Then all misfortunes are made such a market of! Any deformity becomes a public show, & is held up to the side of the carriage or laid by the road-side; & cretins & hideous goitres are displayed as a sort of merchandise – I really felt only disgust & no desire to give my mite to encourage such habits – But I am afraid, dear papa, you would be ruined travelling in Europe! – What with pretty things to buy, & the objects of misery that always touch you so much – You are too kind hearted to withstand the wretches, & the bright-eyed children, (tho plainly dressed in rags for the occasion) as I did, or say so resolutely "non, non!" – The scenery increased in interest as we went on, for the road is [illegible] the valley of the Arve between high hills & mountains – At Bonneville (where the diligence stopped for those who cleared to dejeuner à la fourchette or dine as you choose to call it) we began to pass round the foot of the Mole, a mountain rising directly from the road to 5,800 ft. high; & on the other side across the Arve were the Bozons, almost as high, with great precipices of rock near their summits & a cross in many places for anything but a foothold to find a resting place. At Cluse the road turned under & passed through a narrow pass between the rocks for many miles, & it [illegible] very [illegible]. They separated & left green fields between their bases so well that we thought trees looked like things upon their [illegible] – [illegible] a large cascade [illegible] the road passed out which [illegible] "Nant d'Arpenaz". The stream is small, & the descent so great that [illegible] it is a mere cloud blown to one side or the other by the wind, & it is curious to see it condensing again towards the bottom trickling in a hundred threads over the rocks, & at last all running into one stream again, that, poor little thing, after such a tossing & battering life, at [illegible] (marking a brook about as large as the one at Beverley) to join the tinted waters of the Arve. I had supposed the Arve coming so directly from the glaciers would be particular & clear. Quite the contrary, for the Nant verges as far as I could for rinding rocks in the bed, & the streams coming from them are so thick with their impalpable powder, that they are almost of the consistency & colour of milk, only not very white – Before reaching Sallenches the valley widens a great deal; & from the bridge across the Arve here, is a most magnificent view of Mt. Blanc – The clouds had been veiling all the morning, & glimpses of it peeping through in the mist when we were upon the bridge, through white clouds alone sometimes, the rent edge, then the distinct mass of white again, you could know which was mountain which cloud, & all so dazzling, so bright, & apparently so near & sharp & [illegible] – Probably it was 12 miles off! – I think one reason I have been a little disappointed in the grandeur of the impression, is that I cannot bound the [illegible], their size & distance! The mountains seem so distinct, so near, so close upon you, that you feel as if looking on a white cloud near by, it seems just over the opposite house, & if you only had a ladder long enough you could be scrambling in its soft white in a moment, And you do not realize at all that it is overhanging the tiled roof 5 or 6 miles off – And so the mountains are so very sharp & distinct & bright, that at any rate of them. They appear very near; & the white streaks of snow, great precipices, look like drifts (that we saw at 3) on their sides – At Sallenches Dr. Gray, & I, & a young Englishman, who had not daffé's [illegible] dejeuner à la fourchette at Bonneville, dined – He was a pleasant, gentlemanly, young man, & with the one who had been with us in the Antribot & another, we were in company all the afternoon, for at Sallenches we left the diligence & the road becoming too steep, we took chars à banc – And our two chars were the [illegible] that followed – The chars are 1/4 of a small omnibus [illegible] seats [illegible] sitting sideways; so that your back is turned to one side of the road, & your face to the other; there are leather curtains all round, which are either all up, or as you please – A comical vehicle to look at, but quite convenient & comfortable. "Vive" – The road was chiefly very steep, ascending mountains, or passing through narrow gorges, the Arve roaring below – It was exceedingly [illegible], at times grand & wild, at times [illegible], as you climbed, or wound through narrow defiles, or came into more open valleys with cultivated fields & pretty chalets – The Swiss houses look on the fields & hill-sides, or at a little distance, just like in the little models we see – And you cross sometimes [illegible] they were only just upon a spot to look picturesque, & would be taken up & put away again when the travelling season was over & [illegible] – But they are generally [illegible] than close by, for our ideas of neatness & theirs do not correspond [illegible] conspicuous near the house, & [illegible] my nose neighbours if it does not [illegible] often the barn is under the same roof, indeed I may say generally; [illegible] entrance answers for both – There are not many costumes here – In Switzerland it is almost all in the head-dress – But the vehicles looked [illegible] mules in the carts [illegible] with brass, & a great deal of brass on their harnessed – It is quite showy –

We had glorious views of Mt. Blanc until entering the valley of Chamouni; from [illegible] you are too close beneath the mountain, [illegible] see the summit plainly, but one of the many peaks around Mt. Blanc is the highest point of the chain, lying also at the farthest west; & particularly towards the East are sharp peaks, & steeps that the snow cannot rest upon them, & called aiguilles; below these are green mountains — above higher are bare rock, being above all vegetation. Between these aiguilles run down the glaciers, mostly commencing in the more level plains of perpetual snow just below the rounded summit of Mt. Blanc, which is the highest peak, & from its shape always covered with snow — just between this ridge & another, which is not high enough to be covered always with snow, though any storm may be snow there, melting soon however in a warm day, & still the summits above vegetation, lies the valley of Chamouni & with I could give you some idea how flat the valley is & how well it is highly cultivated, & on each side rising so steeply & suddenly into a high mountain, so wild & grand: and glaciers coming down occasionally, quite into the midst of cultivation. — As for glaciers I can only say the pictures give one a very good idea of them. — Indeed they looked almost too much like the pictures — And sometimes I would shut my eyes & open them again to try & persuade myself as I looked from some height, that I was not looking at a picture — The sun was setting as we rode along the valley to the village Chamouni or le Prieuré for in truth the little village from which the valley was taken it was, derived its name & self from a convent & church [illegible] And among early records [illegible] first of this valley is 1420, before America was discovered! So long has this little mountain valley been settled — The rose coloured glow on the white mountains was most beautiful; and we arrived at our hotel, too much delighted & interested to be tired, at about 7½, though we had been on the road since 6 o'clock — Mr. Choate, Bell & George Curtis with Mr. Kimber of Philadelphia, who says, dear father we know both you & him very well, had overtaken us at Servoz & we made quite a procession the last part of the way. Sunday I stayed very quietly, after dinner Dr. Gray & I went to walk up the valley & met George Curtis — Dr. Gray had been planning an excursion with Mr. Kimber for the next morning to the Tacon & was just going from to the mountain but where they would wait one for others long & fatiguing expedition on the glaciers, & Mr. Curtis promised to wait one down again. George Curtis had received the latest letters from home, & told us of the appointment of the cabinet, & other late news, & of the refusal by the council of Dr. Webster's [illegible] — Oh how terrible all that is! — And how glad I am to escape all the excitement & consternation, & painful time you must all feel. Yet do not think me selfish — No one sympathizes more heartily or deeply than I do with the miserable man & his most unhappy family — But the questions we meet with from so many are enough, without the little darker excitement there must be with those so directly in the midst! — We met Mr. Choate & Mr. Bell — But Mr. Choate had been suffering from an attack of ague, & looked quite sick & worn in the morning — Dear Dr. Gray had escorted me back, we were joined by the young Englishman who we saw [illegible] & more successful efforts in the Tacon, he went to make arrangements with Mr. Kimber for guides, mules, &c.

In mean time prepared for bed, as we were to set out betimes in the morning; [illegible] was in deshabille, I heard voices in the entry "c'est le chambre," & came & knock[illegible] at the door, & "Docteur Gray, monsieur l'Anglais pour le voir." While I was endeavoring to [illegible] Dr. Gray had gone to the other hotel, Mr. Curtis spoke up & said he had come for my laudanum for Mr. Choate, & that they were all going tomorrow morning back to Geneva. He had a little [illegible] exertion [illegible] up the door & by means of the wide [illegible] forwards, & so I made him [illegible] Then [illegible] returned to [illegible] Mal[illegible] [illegible] about Chamouni, which I am afraid are to be mainly attributed to pain in his face — Mr. Kimber stood behind & accompanied us in our excursion.

The next morning I mounted a mule led by a guide, Dr. Gray walked, & Mr. Kimber had also a mule & there was [illegible] seen ill in the morning & felt a good deal about his under lip, but he said he was quite [illegible] It is quite [illegible] cut zig-zag, through the trees & across the [illegible] side, up the mountain side — We had from different points a [illegible] Glacier du Bois, the lower part of the Mer de Glace, & the source from which the Arveiron flows. I wanted you, dear Sue, to have his grand hymn [illegible] Coleridge, to [illegible] could recite it. There were many parties ascending, & that is look back, as you came into view round down the mountain's side was very picturesque. Young girls & boys had grouped themselves wherever the mules stopped to breathe & offered strawberries, plums, a glass of water &c. &c. — I should think we were two hours ascending, & at length reached the little auberge on the other side of the mountain from the valley of Chamouni — Here were the guides & mules resting of parties who had arrived before, & in the little room with rude wooden benches & tables, various parties; some eating bread & milk, some breakfasting more substantially on meat, & others examining the specimens of agates, carved woods, &c. "Sources de la Glace" — Dr. Gray & Mr. Kimber took some bread & wine, & soon left with their guide; I accompanied them a little way along the side of the valley, & then bade them good-bye. They passing by the side of the glacier, on ledges of rock & scrambling along & then crossing it some way higher up. I went down to the side of the glacier, with my guide, & he escorted me onto it a little way — It was very slippery & he had almost to carry me, but I crossed some little crevasses & reached what they call "the Mont Blanc of the ladies," & got thus a very good idea of the [illegible] & [illegible] covered with fine gravel melted [illegible] in the great cracks, into that exquisite blue [illegible] flower in the crevices of rock by the side — I climbed up again to the Auberge, had a delicious lunch of strawberries & the delicious mountain milk & bread, and then summoned my guide to escort me down — It was so steep that I preferred walking

to riding the mule, so he was driven in front. It rather makes one's knees tremble, coasting down a steep mountain side! And I was obliged every now & then to sit down & rest. Then I talked French with my guide, enlightened him on the subject of America in return for all his information about the objects round. The view down into the valley was beautiful as we descended, and I realized the height more as I saw how small the objects below us appeared. The contrast between the perfect cultivation of the fields below, all without fences, all the lines marked by the different sorts of cultivation, the roads tracked through, the little houses & churches of the different hamlets looking rich & cheerful, - the rough mountain on each side, steep, covered with trees with rocks, gradually rising above them into the bleak, barren, snow-capped rocks. As I was resting & resting myself one time I was quite startled to see Dr. Gray coming towards me. His trouble still continued, & finding it then to risk was he thought it more prudent to return, leaving Mr. Kimber to go on alone with the guide. I was very glad he did, for I felt quite anxious about him, even though I knew he was not rude, & it was a good 12 hours hard walking & climbing. We got down quite safely, and Dr. Gray taking a dose of Brandy & going to bed for the afternoon was quite well next morning, - when we planned ascending the Brevent. It rained very hard Monday afternoon, indeed we had some showers in the morning. But as the Mer du Glace is a near view, [illegible] as. But Tuesday morning the mists & clouds did [illegible] very prominent [illegible] mountain peaks. The Brevent is one of the second of the range of mountains on the side of the valley opposite the Mont Blanc chain, & from its summit it is a very fine view of Mt. Blanc & its rivals, lying on a map as it were held up just before you. At length we decided to drop our luck. Mr. Kimber had descended the mountain on his return from the Jardin in quite a [illegible] but after a night's sleep felt bright & ready to accompany us; so he [illegible] our mules, with a good store of cold meat, bread, wine &c. packed on [illegible] guide. Soon when we must leave the mules, & a little [illegible] the animals, & Dr. Gray a pen-stock in hand, we commenced the ascent. An alpenstock is a stout staff, some [illegible] feet long, with a sharp iron point of two or three inches at the bottom, & is most useful in all [illegible] & curious to a pedestrian. I was rather startled when the guide turned from the road & began to lead the mule up a steep, rocky pasture with scarcely any, [illegible] path. [illegible] I find it much steeper. I thought Lizzie, if you & Susan could only have stood where you could have seen me ascending what would you have said! - Sometimes the path led through woods, you would call it a narrow, poor, foot path, then on the bare hill side; on the side below as steep as I could [illegible] a precipice, above the same so steep you could scarcely find footing. Then zig zags so sharp that as one mule was going one way, the other went contrary. Then the guide would point to a alpen stock & slender directly, & dragging the mule after, I would be obliged to lean clear forward & hold tight on to the saddle to keep on, "Comme un mouche" as I said to the great amusement of the guide. Then across a mountain torrent, two or three planks, logs rather, side by side, or across one of the fearful slides where rain & torrents of water carrying earth & stones & devastation [illegible] power down the mountain side, leaving only a bed of loose, small stones. I must confess my heart went [illegible] but I felt that the mules went securely, [illegible] the path, sometimes more [illegible] gradually [illegible] mountain pastures. [illegible] to be trusted [illegible] mule, but the guide [illegible] [illegible] It had been raining [illegible] ladder [illegible] [illegible] pass the [illegible] cheese, [illegible] butter & [illegible] all [illegible] the [illegible] the other [illegible] the cow, with [illegible] a sort of dresser-table, pails, tubs, churn, cheese [illegible] fire [illegible] the stalls [illegible] moved [illegible] front so that I could [illegible] most delicious cream & milk, & with one of the little rolls produced from one of our knap-sacks I made a very good [illegible] the earthen mugs with an iron spoon [illegible] these [illegible] little [illegible] coats from a village below every morning & [illegible] from Chamonix & returned every [illegible] the village! - Think of such a climb every day! [illegible] with you could see the shoes they wore. The soles were [illegible] & wound round the edge with iron - very strong leather [illegible] a boot! - [illegible] Kimber was impatient, [illegible] side down; but Dr. Gray was anxious to wait an hour or two & see if we could [illegible] get some view. After a while it [illegible] knapsack & went to look for his boots [illegible] mysterious [illegible] decided [illegible] was too [illegible] the way we came, & we were [illegible]

side. . It was [illegible] plateau [illegible] the summit, some thousand feet higher, so we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for our patience, the sun came out [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], sometimes [illegible] [illegible], sometimes [illegible]; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] its tall head [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] aiguilles [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cathedral [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mists [illegible] up the valley & wrapped it [illegible] & another ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but never all together, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]) [illegible] [illegible] Mt Blanc [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - It was [illegible] , and [illegible] beautiful [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] again, & we began our descent [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] imagine what [illegible] it was - but the guide [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], & in difficult places would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] step, so that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] came [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - we met [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] coll [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] them down. A little lower was a [illegible] woman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] laden, strapped on her back & staff in hand on her [illegible] up with provisions &c. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was well tired & trembling when [illegible] [illegible], & quite dripping, [illegible] [illegible] and the last of the way - but after changing [illegible] dress [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] time to put in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] poor Englishmen [illegible] to make the French chambermaid understand [illegible]. But I am so much behind hand - I must hasten - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] next morning at 6 1/2 - But when we were called at 5 it [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] "[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on mule-back to day, we must keep quiet" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cleared [illegible], & we could see the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the mountains - we breakfasted, packed, & at 9 o'clock were on our mules [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] unfortunate mortals! the clouds had settled [illegible] [illegible] - if there were good prospect of a view, we were to ascend & pass [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Col de Balme, for from there is a very fine view of Mt. Blanc, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] unfortunate; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the tête noire, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] beautiful [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the road [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], the valley [illegible] wilder [illegible] [illegible] ascended [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible], we passed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] little [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], guarding ~~[illegible]~~ her [illegible]; [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ smoke of her little fire curling up against the hill side; came in sight of the Glaciers du Tour ~~& the [illegible]~~, & coming to the forking of the road decided, the [illegible] seemed so hopeless, to take the tête-noire - we soon ascended rapidly, & how wild the valley was! Steep mountains on each side, too high for trees, almost too bare [illegible] pasturage, & the road at times scarcely marked. As we traced our way over the [illegible] & across a little stream which begins to gather its threads together at length in all its windings to [illegible] the Rhone before entering Lake Leman. We having crossed a "col" the streams took the other direction [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible],

[illegible]

[illegible] bridle. I travelled so all the first half of the day [illegible] —

[illegible] the valley widened as we descended, [illegible]

[illegible] behind [illegible] a high [illegible]

[illegible] between [illegible]

[illegible] road built [illegible]

[illegible] looked down on the [illegible] with a [illegible]

[illegible] we found a

the fire to warm & dry our clothes - so I hung up my shawl, & set my feet near the fire, & dried my dress, & enjoyed a good dinner of mutton chops & potatoes - [illegible] & then tried to sleep through all the morning, & while we were at dinner it suddenly cleared away finely; after dinner we set off again & [illegible] on side of the mountain [illegible] round the mountain [illegible] to follow up the [illegible] for after [illegible] difficult & [illegible] road [illegible] larger, & came [illegible] through woods, & we [illegible] on a level the [illegible] the rain, [illegible] from the ranches [illegible] the [illegible] & we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] quite [illegible] for it had cleared [illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] descend [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] But [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] but insisted on [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] de Balme [illegible] over the [illegible] reached the summit [illegible] we had a fine view [illegible] the Rhone [illegible] we were [illegible] very flat [illegible] steep [illegible] [illegible] peaks of the Bernese Oberland, & near us on [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pass [illegible] [illegible] the hill in a [illegible] [illegible] I was so tired [illegible] [illegible] at last [illegible] reached the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] magnificent [illegible] [illegible] comfortable [illegible] [illegible] has been subject to terrible inundations [illegible] [illegible] lame I was, & the next morning [illegible] [illegible] The next morning we took a voiture to St. Maurice, [illegible] meadows with steep mountains on each side, & [illegible] [illegible] Geneva, where we [illegible] the steamboat - [illegible] on our way a fine cascade - It was a fête day, & the Vallais women were all out in costume, which consisted [illegible] pretty much all the costumes [illegible] head [illegible] as most of them [illegible] - We rode one day [illegible] [illegible] - Between Canton Vaud & Canton Vallais we had to [illegible] passports [illegible] [illegible] - We took the steamer [illegible] at Lorlock [illegible] which seems to be the custom on [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Englishman & lady with

[illegible] travelled from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] John [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] It was Travelling - We had never met [illegible] dimensions [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the hills, though we had plenty [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] contribution - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] whom we had seen before at [illegible], [illegible] Mr. & Mrs. James Hayward [illegible] set up as travelling courier, - and [illegible] we met Dr. Abbot, & he came back with us [illegible] [illegible] to learn from [illegible] what authority he became [illegible] Chamouni [illegible] [illegible] England [illegible] All the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] trees [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] we were [illegible] [illegible] Tea was handed round [illegible] cups - Then was handed [illegible] dish containing a most singular compound [illegible] [illegible] prehensible, very pretty, & very nice [illegible] delicious little cakes! [illegible] one that seemed to be [illegible] delicate meringue, & the inside like [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

old plated Sculpture & carvings – The water was very candescence, & such a perfect & beautiful vase of flowers, so handsome & unusual in a sort. Then took a walk to the city wall & back, & their roads – there are many & excellent some too, & in some places had a very fine view.

Sunday morn. We started to find our way to the church of "le ostel Dieu" & preach & pray – it was called the city walk – & many fine things I saw most like a fine great room, & evidently built for a hospital. It was a plated style, made for a village church, small, neat, & very adapted for a hospital room. Little altering, some scarp, simple & substantial, & so indicative of what it had been & could have been if outside & in, & taken it home & finished it with its crosses was very interesting thought – in French – Text & was surprised at how well I could follow them; & if were say much in its conversational & wahs – But we addressed his flock in the face of a shower, & the wind & thought few of our yankee congregations would have done – but his manner was earnest & impressive; more orator like than with us, but his gestures & intonations seemed all to come from the heart, & not from studies – The music was very beautiful There was a, not a organ, but a sweetly played, & a clerk led off, & all the congregation joined, different voices taking the different parts – There seemed to be one tune for all, but it was a sort of solemn chant, only more varied & gay & rich – It was very fine! – Sunday was a great day in Geneva – We were waked in the morning by cannon & learned it was "the grand fête de navigation!" And as we breakfasted we could see sailors dressed barges passing on & the steamboat ornamented with flags – After dinner we went out to see the show – And the boats dressed out with colored lamps, & lots of camphine light & fireworks on shore, & the crowds of people made a very fine sight – There was one woman stood close by me, she, with one little child, & bring in front, the father holding her baby to sleep in her arms! The peculiar costume is nothing else but a white cap & an immense straw hat with a large or grace born, built on the back of the head.

Monday morn. I went with Mr. Decandolle to the Town Library – An old building – the time of Calvin, who founded the Library – I saw there many interesting old paintings, chiefly portraits & manuscripts – The vernacular of the 15th or 16th century, written on papyrus & parchment. The illuminated initials & titles, the letters so beautiful, like beautiful copper-plate! And then the quaint pictures of Cain & Abel in middle age costume, with long pointed shoes! – There were many of these manuscripts of various sorts so richly & heavily bound, I had no idea they were so handsome – Then some fine antique old carved boxes, dedicated here for safe keeping in the time of their persecution; & various interesting autographs – Sir Isaac Newton's, &c. &c. – & volumes of Rousseau's works in his own handwriting, & of Calvin's manuscripts, letters & sermons –

8 1/2 –

Heidelberg – Sunday Sep. 15th – 1867

Dear,

I must address one letter to you to tell you
how that I was so delighted at hearing about your
handwriting once – yes – I can trace the
same little quirks & at once that the showers were
without letters from us, in foreign countries, especially
when they are so hard in coming & the last letter we
received was in the beginning of July, just
in the morning, & the few days we were in Zurich,
we – much time is an unknown amount in foreign lands;
that I mean into an all normal days; I have read a few
novels today, & felt, on bright days, since we have been
here, I should wait until quietly settled at Geneva.
This resides by my journal; when I write about some
of our Rome, for, I know the interest is greatly heightened
when letters are by, & not written afterwards
Yes, travelling, & it is almost a shipwreck case, last night
from Zurich – from there we went to Lucerne, made in excursion
to the Rigi Kulm & saw sunrise, & then, as I made
up our minds, most absolutely, that, as it was getting so late,
we must not lose the Italian sides of the Alps & hasten
Paris, we came to Basle & Strasbourg & Heidelberg, & here
made, not stop to see Lauterbach, but through the night
Venice, & we burning our feet towards Saturday – hope we
reached Milan in the cars of Saturday, we found Milan

[illegible] evening reached Salzburg. As we had hoped, we
[illegible] in the diligence all night, take the railroad
at [illegible] in the morning, & then reached at [illegible] There
was [illegible] then, & we [illegible] And there the
[illegible] well [illegible]
the [illegible] I have come to the conclusion that our climate
[illegible] better than we [illegible] all the time [illegible]
[illegible] I was obliged to wear a large [illegible]
the [illegible] the quite cold [illegible] Indeed all summer there
[illegible] & that was the
[illegible] there [illegible]
[illegible] good weather in travelling
generally, [illegible] cold for our comfort [illegible] I am very
glad I have my [illegible] though [illegible] in winter [illegible]
[illegible] large thick [illegible] which has been a real comfort.
At Munich [illegible]
[illegible] & we had
[illegible] 4 days [illegible] interesting
place [illegible]
[illegible] not [illegible] if equalled or surpassed in
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] made all ready [illegible] We were
[illegible] But when [illegible]
[illegible] the way
to Munich [illegible] could not
[illegible] she would
have [illegible] Mr.
was most kind & attentive to us [illegible] arrived at
Holbrook on Friday & reached Nordlingen at [illegible] 3/4 o'clock

the diligence, & riding all night again, reached Heilbronn
at 7. [illegible] at Five took the steamboat down the
Neckar, & after a lovely sail of 7 1/2 hours, reached here at 3 1/2 o'clock
yesterday afternoon. Here I am in a comfortable room,
commanding a fine view of the magnificent ruins of
Heidelberg castle. This old castle, which [illegible] the
town, [illegible] idea of a princely residence [illegible]
[illegible] from it! Such splendid suites of [illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible] terraces, & [illegible]
[illegible] modern
[illegible]
[illegible]
habitation. They [illegible]
[illegible] And where they are still habi-
table & modernised somewhat [illegible]
[illegible] place [illegible] an idea of [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] But Heidelberg [illegible] place [illegible]
[illegible] —

Tomorrow we go to Mannheim, thence down the Rhine
in steamboat to Bonn — ~~Not~~ Bonn. [illegible] we take a
day, & then down to Holland, where [illegible] the rest of
the week, [illegible] to sail for London from Rotterdam
a week from tomorrow & be in London early Tuesday
morning. — [illegible]
it, & mean to be at [illegible] House [illegible]
the [illegible] kindly invited us there again, but as John
[illegible] said that his mother would be in London on the
[illegible] September & we [illegible] so few days [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] accommodations —

You say, dear papa, that you are afraid we do things too rapidly. Munich I plead guilty to. But generally, though I am a sinner in haste, I am not being hurried to it. Time, we make, and the terms allowed, I am quite certain that when the season comes, I shall be able, I guess, that I remember, though it was but a few minutes, half a mile for me a pleasure in future years, if the point there should, if there need be, please. And it for our daily pastime or some home people. There is little danger — it he came where Dr. Lee has friends & introductions we have been very kindly received. Not recently, even the generalities of simple & manners & habits, & very taught in fashionable society — after the usual & natural entertainments, the cold stare of the outside world. Yet I think nothing makes me feel it so with intensity as travelling from town to town & with strangers. I could not see the writer's eyes concerning I turn to find a resistance & shape & I have ordered tea for breakfast & tea in the hall and taken the strangers and looks in a cool the night prior, the travelling the cars clear up for the next dinner — for meet companions & sure in time the same to offer in a disposition. Place from another, but generally take pos. in the cars that it replaced by American studying the Hungary & looking at what that hotel nature & letting a cream the day — If I leave the world, I travel, a soldier or other good step out, & after a trade & incomprehensible German point in our right place — Much in needle pake — & mine the luggage often received sacred, one considerable for the indifference, they we if that force is at a place that the cars & hotel & the that is think I am as all Europe, dear book for I know I will imagine you in our other place. The [illegible] think of it & I want [illegible] — [illegible] love & in the [illegible] — the [illegible] [illegible] — for [illegible] [illegible] kind

Amsterdam Sep. 19th. 1850 – Thursday

Dear Sir,

Think of my dating a letter from the capital of Dutchdom [illegible] I have always thought this one of the most difficult [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] place that [illegible] [illegible] first days, [illegible] traditional [illegible] [illegible] this [illegible] Dutch [illegible], with its canals, [illegible] added [illegible] adorned [illegible] [illegible], its [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Dutchmen [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. And were at last, through [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] than all the [illegible] journey had [illegible]! [illegible] burden [illegible] [illegible] of this everlasting smoking! I can bear one or two cigars of pretty good tobacco with [illegible], but [illegible] [illegible] in one small [illegible] of the [illegible] cigars they smoke here, I am quite overcome. Every pleasure has its skeleton; & [illegible] the pleasure of smoking [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] if one could only get away I should think it unreasonable to complain, but there is no [illegible] in the steamboat [illegible] from one side to [illegible] the [illegible]; I take a seat at the [illegible] & the smokers are there [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] gentlemen who don't like smoke, have taken refuge there with their pipes [illegible] rail- [illegible] [illegible] is attached [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] seem to consider it quite a charming thing, tobacco smoke & that to deprive anyone of the privilege of sharing it is not to be thought of. At the table d'hôte the dessert is [illegible] on the table before [illegible]. The candles for the cigars, & the men [illegible] smoking. You come down to breakfast [illegible] find several apparently contenting themselves with [illegible] their morning [illegible]. You go into a waiting room at the railroad station, it is lined with cards "forbidding to smoke." But what of that? In come the cigars & pipes in [illegible] indifference. In the diligence "it is not allowed to smoke if disagreeable to any of the passengers" so though there may be none in the Interieur, it does not hinder the occu-

pants of the Coupé, the conducteur & the driver, have agreed
to enclose with the vilest of tobacco, & favoured you with it, so
that either you must shut the ventilator & suffocate, or submit
to the abominable. Even in your chamber you are not safe,
for the common custom connects every room in hotels, by a
door, to the next, and travellers must smoke himself to
bed or it penetrates through the cracks; or else he sits at
the window & the creeper runs on public & private they risk some
in church — Course one of them a fine tirade. But this morning
I was in to take charge of it — In a car containing 24 people I
sitting as nearly as I could see, none smoking, & only 3 1/2 windows
open. Ever since I have had any trouble in my liver the smell is
particularly disagreable, & gives me a bad head-ache & makes
me quite sick — And I am quite one of Sentience & People many say
what they please of Americans — we are a great deal neater &
more civilized people — there is more regard to the comfort of others,
and one thing — When a thing is disagreeable with us, it is vulgar!
Give me a feeling over smoking! Give me a French man's sight, but I can
shut my eyes; but I cannot shut my nose — I need to think it
quite an outrage, when riding on horseback in the morning at home,
if I met anyone smoking & got a puff to sully the pure air — But,
poor things, I see they are innocent then! — But it is a white day
when I can see a few gentlemen without tobacco smoke — You should see the
small boys puff their segars! And men saw wood & cut, with
a large, heavy pipe in their mouths! — I don't think half as
much of Sir Walter Raleigh as I used to, & seriously question
whether the introduction of the potatoe were as great a blessing
as that of tobacco a curse — Even as a question of political economy,
think what sums of money are puffed away! — If it were expended in education, or even soap instead of smoke, what an
improvement, mental & physical, in the German people! —
[illegible] from Hedesheim on Monday, [illegible]
[illegible] & Germany [illegible]
[illegible] at Heidelberg! — Sunday the 15th. I employed the
morning in writing — And in the afternoon we went up to the
Castle & wandered round among the ruins — It is built on a steep side,

* the dear Soldier's knapsack!

side, of a red stone — There are many buildings of different ages
surrounding an open court in the centre, which you reach through
a gateway under an old tower, where still goes the clock,* & where
still [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] points
are in this court — And they are fine specimens of different
styles & times — Some richly ornamented, with carvings & statues —
Some of the latest buildings were made by the Elector Frederic,
who married Elizabeth, sister to the First Georgian King of
England, & who was afterwards Queen of Bohemia — She was exiled
for her, & is called "Lady Elizabeth's Palace" — The immediate outside
is surrounded by a very high, thick & strong wall — And at
the corners & centre round towers so [illegible] that
the French tried in 17— to blow one up with gunpowder, it only
split in halves, & one half fell into the ditch below, sliding solidly
down from its place — On the top of the Western wall the Elector
Frederic laid out a garden for Elizabeth, which is still called "the
Lady Elizabeth's Garden" — And you pass through the entrance, the Gate-stone
Carved in imitation of a twine surrounded with ivy leaves, which is
placed in honour of their marriage — Looking South over the town
& the lovely valley of the Neckar, & commanding also part of the
Rhine, is a fine broad terrace of stone with carved stone balustrade & seats, & opening directly from one of the fine halls of
the castle — It must have been a stately place for the old dames
& cavaliers to promenade upon! — And one could not but trace
the days of splendour, when lances sparkled out like [illegible]
[illegible] retainers in the courts below, or came by moonlight
to daunter arm in arm. — And it looked sad & solemn to see a
regular grass plot laid out, & large trees growing in the roofless rooms,
with the stone carved fireplaces still standing, & the lofty stone
framed windows still pouring in the sun — Round the first
white wall is a deep dry ditch — In some places laid out as a
garden — Then again a massive wall, & beyond terraces, & walks, or,
if the whole hill side is tackled. It must have been very
strong! — Its last destruction was by fire. It was struck by lightning in 1764 — The last year or two the Elector was forced in [illegible]
preserve them better — And people live in different parts, & even have
up notices of "Furnished Lodgings to let" — I have quite a fancy to see

some time there – It is one of the most picturesque beautiful, & I think altogether the – which I have seen. When we came out, we went through some of the rooms where old armour is kept & the relics found at Pompeii & some of those in Italy. In excavating, they are kept sealed, & you pay a little fee to a woman to show them. This time we only went through the ruined parts, & having seen a splendid sunset from Lady Elizabeth's Garden, descended the hill in the [illegible] – we met at the Castle Dr. Howe & his wife – I scarcely recognized him with his moustache. He was quite pleased to see us & look so well. He said he was still sorely troubled with dyspepsia, instead of spending his summer travelling he had been in Cuba & Texas & they were on their way to Italy.

We had ordered our carriage the night before, for we were to take the 6 o'clock train to Frankfurt, to take the steamer down the Rhine; so we had got up at 4 or 4½, & when I first dressed the porter came to call us! – When we went down stairs at 4½, he was still the only person visible; Dr. Gray scolded & tried to hurry, but he only shook his head & talked German; there was no omnibus or carriage appearing, & time was getting on. In fact we had to leave, when we met at dinner the day before, more than an hour. At last the head-waiter came. The bills were paid, & after a desperate effort a carriage was got, we jumped in & had the satisfaction of seeing the train roll out of one end of the station as we drove in at the other – It was very provoking when we had got up so early & been all ready overstocks! I think it would have been quite a gratification to Dr. Gray to have gone back & scolded, but as there was a train for Frankfurt at 5.15 a.m. we decided to take that & try & catch the steamboat at Mayence & we hastened across in the other train, the baggage was weighed & ticketed, & we got our places – Fortunately that railroad (I mention it honorably) was furnished with smoking cars – We had a few minutes at Darmstadt to snatch a cup of coffee & a roll for breakfast, & got to Frankfort in time for the train for Castel (opposite Mayence on the Rhine) & reached there for the [illegible] time – So that mishap ended well. In the steamboat we found Mr. & Mrs. Sivers & daughter of London. Mr. Sivers is a statistical antiquarian, & we had been introduced to him at the Conversazione at Lincoln's Inn Fields – & with them & the [illegible] Cuyler we had a very pleasant time.

[illegible]

[illegible] Island [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] all that
we sailed down to Cologne [illegible]

[illegible] I shall recall [illegible] hand to my former judgment - about [illegible] Cork windows, &c associations? [illegible] each [illegible] from the [illegible] & proportionately wide. [illegible] Arabesque or gothic designs into compartments - [illegible] for take as it were, & contains [illegible] oldest portion [illegible] kaleidoscopic patterns [illegible] we have a present from the late King of [illegible] opposite have also figures, but somewhat grotesque - [illegible] instance Abraham lies on the ground his head resting on a pillow - out of his [illegible] comes a tree bearing on its branches the 12 sons of Jacob - below the pillow [illegible] 1509 - the age of the window - But it is useless [illegible] & describe [illegible] cathedral; & pictures give but a poor idea - They only serve to recall it more vividly to those who have seen it - But for magnificent simplicity

inside it [illegible] ideas of rude these great churches, where the [illegible] great masses, & is softened by the size inside. In our small buildings, it is only a disagreeable [illegible] & confusion. After dinner we went to St. Ursula's [illegible] the patron saint of Cologne - The [illegible] is [illegible] converted to Christianity, who with her lover, & 11,000 [illegible], travelled to Rome, was there baptised, & on their return they were all martyred by the Huns at Cologne. In this church are preserved the bones of these said virgins. We were met at the door by a man whose his face insisted from his dress must be a priest; but I think he could not have seen one than just a pair of [illegible] - in any case he was [illegible] in such an audible voice all the time that it put one in so much in mind of Tom Puck - It may have been some of the elements in the service, but the effect was [illegible] but delicious - The first thing you see on entering the church, are frames in the walls, in long rows with grill frames like windows behind them in pain assay the bones of the 11,000 virgins, leg bones & arm bones, &c. &c. above, below, around - There are certainly 11,000 bones there, but whether truly feminine & human is [illegible] - Round the choir are the skulls - men behind glass in the walls in the same way, & many adorned with a glittering circlet - There are also quaint old pictures representing the adventures of St. Ursula, who she appears with any number of maidens, in vessels decidedly over-loaded, then reaching Rome, then the baptism, apparently standing [illegible] Then the martyrdom, where she stands [illegible] & crowned by a soldier [illegible] around her - These pictures were [illegible] but we saw at Bruges in the old chapel of St. John, a shrine containing the coffin of the Saint, which was beautifully painted [illegible] Van Eyck, one of the first inventors of oil painting - The paintings were perfect [illegible] miniatures, & though somewhat quaint & primitive from the [illegible] early days, they were most interesting from their [illegible] the brilliancy & perfect preservation of the colours [illegible] 400 years old, & the sweet & expressive faces - After we had sufficiently gratified ourselves with staring at the dismal sights, the showman engaged [illegible] to take us to see the golden chamber? - So we were pushed into a side chapel, where were cases round the walls in niches & on shelves - The cases represented female heads & busts -

the draperies & hair gilt, the faces tin — They opened on the top of the head & were said to contain the skulls; & the chief attendant, he took down one & opened the top, exhibiting a receptacle of coarse silk, where the skull encircled with a diadem of precious stones, & hair still upon one side, & marks of a wound in the top, & some black substance which he assured us was blood — Then wrapping it up he put it back, & took down St. Ursula, & showed her skull with a crown of gold & pearls. And he also showed us a stone arrow-head, cased in silver, which he said was taken from her heart! — He opened two doors & showed rows of skulls on sheves, the inner part all painted in red velvet embroidered with gold & precious stones! — Tawdry & faded rows of pearls where the mouth & teeth should be!! — I wonder whether the man believed it all himself? — I suppose so. For Mrs. Meers told us when her daughter was, he said, "Now when your friend refuse to believe all this, you can say you have seen it with your own eyes!" — I wanted to laugh at first; it seemed so absurd — But afterwards I felt too indignant, too sorry, to think that men should show such things! It was a filthy spectacle; & the poor dust & skulls, lined out with pink velvet seemed to mock it all! — From there we went again to the Cathedral to see the shrine of the 3 kings — The three kings are the three wise men who came to worship our Saviour on his birth; they are made by the Catholic church to be 3 Eastern potentates, — one a negro; & even the names are given, of which I can only remember one, Balthazar. In some war some old German king or Emperor took their skulls from some more Southern city & presented them to the city of Cologne. They are also the patron saints — So you see Cologne has enough of relics in that way — Their shrine has been for centuries in the Cathedral, indeed I believe the Cathedral itself is earlier dedicated to him — He paid a fee for seeing the shrine & the other treasures, which goes towards the fund for completing the cathedral — Oh I forgot to say on leaving St. Ursula the tol de rol man, not content with the fee, dropped into my hand, & said he must have some more assurance!

In the Cathedral we were first taken into a side chapel & then into a side chapel & then ascend. There we were shown the shrine of St. Engelbert — The shrine is a little abt of miniature Cathedral, about 8 feet long, 1 broad, & from 1 to 1½ high. It is of silver, gilt in parts, & part silver, & there are some beautiful chasings

[illegible]
[illegible] also [illegible] some very handsome [illegible] in which the [illegible] is elevated & displayed [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] six, [illegible]
[illegible] interesting
[illegible]
[illegible] showed behind [illegible] the three skulls, [illegible]
[illegible] was said to be immensely valuable, [illegible] dollars [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] supplied by [illegible] that treasure & some [illegible] that [illegible] the value of [illegible]
[illegible] the east [illegible]
[illegible] who first helped to build the cathedral [illegible]
bordered with black, unlocked the [illegible] passed through the cathedral [illegible] the declining sun gave a most superb light to the painted windows; & with another admiring eye on the noble pillars & lofty arches of the aisles, we bade it good bye —

[illegible] Cologne — But as [illegible] less than three in [illegible] rather uncertain whether [illegible] I do not think that [illegible] Cologne [illegible] dirty streets [illegible] description — though I think it [illegible] declared [illegible] to take the [illegible] instead [illegible] we were [illegible] steamer has [illegible] waited until [illegible] broiled [illegible] recompensed [illegible] must [illegible] at least [illegible] seen the least trace [illegible] afternoon [illegible] reach [illegible] said we should [illegible] & we [illegible] the early train [illegible] so low that — there was no variety, & no agreeable people to talk to — We reached [illegible] the last [illegible] just as we [illegible] Here the boat stopped [illegible] so taken [illegible] supposed however, we were [illegible] surprise that [illegible] was [illegible] stopped [illegible] make [illegible]

[illegible] it to a porter [illegible] hotel where stood [illegible] & sundry [illegible] that [illegible] rather, but [illegible] provided [illegible] we should reach [illegible] by [illegible] — [illegible] he ordered [illegible] managed [illegible] place [illegible] — There [illegible] a [illegible] ride! [illegible]

though I was expecting every minute he would fall from his high perch

[illegible] while we were [illegible] thanks to our drunken driver, reached [illegible] — [illegible] day [illegible]

[illegible] Basement [illegible] such [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

reached [illegible]

London [illegible]

[illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

& Sarah had [illegible] [illegible] & he seemed [illegible] [illegible] leave till [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

I received your letter, dear Sue, in Rotterdam [illegible] yesterday [illegible] (the [illegible]) [illegible] Thank [illegible] [illegible] letters [illegible] in time. I addressed [illegible] [illegible] which [illegible] Unterseen, containing an account of our [illegible]; & 1 [illegible], addressed to [illegible], [illegible] which continuing the journal to Geneva, Monday, Aug 19th – Let me know what [illegible] [illegible] want to make [illegible] the missing sheets – I meant to have written you, dear Sue, a long & separate epistle – But my [illegible] is always better than my deeds! – How grieved I am to hear that dear [illegible] is so feeble! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] untrimmed [illegible]

[illegible]

I am quite [illegible] [illegible]
to set out [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] & where [illegible] there was a beautiful Madonna there [illegible] to Salvator Rosa. A beautiful [illegible] to see the [illegible]
[illegible] of Leyden [illegible] kindly given us a letter to the Superintendent of the Palace [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] pretty [illegible] of handsome [illegible] back [illegible]
[illegible] A white marble obelisk, date upon it [illegible] the date of his birth & death. [illegible] the Hollanders [illegible] we heard the [illegible] we attended service [illegible] playing the tune [illegible] so slow that it [illegible]
[illegible] I like [illegible] looked with [illegible] [illegible] over the [illegible] boat loads [illegible] glided [illegible] street — The Lindans [illegible] continental cities — After [illegible] walked out to stroll [illegible] Botanic Garden [illegible] would let her [illegible] at their house, one side [illegible] She was dinner [illegible] the [illegible]

London — [illegible] 185[illegible]

[illegible] Lizzie,

[illegible] a [illegible] enclosed [illegible]
[illegible] Rotterdam & one from [illegible]
[illegible] were sent too late to [illegible] & which [illegible]
[illegible] father & mother, [illegible]
[illegible] & one from Aunt Lizzie [illegible]
[illegible] travelled all over England [illegible]
[illegible] written! [illegible] steamer [illegible]
[illegible] how much I am grateful [illegible]
[illegible] I am in England again [illegible]
[illegible] steamer is [illegible]
[illegible] Amsterdam [illegible]
[illegible] really out [illegible] paintings of the [illegible] the Dutch school. And [illegible] Italian & French — [illegible] delighted with the Dutch [illegible] they are so true to life! [illegible] the subjects are [illegible] but [illegible] the man seems [illegible] perfect what he [illegible] pictures you feel the ideal is still so far above [illegible] after [illegible] & looks as if it must [illegible] it looks so life-like, it quite spoils me for the Italian pictures where [illegible] the character is so much more [illegible] it seems hard & cold & unnatural — I must say I have been disappointed in the Raphaels I have seen so far, though [illegible] his inferior works — You must not judge, I see now very plainly, of either Rubens or Titian or

many of the Dutch painters from engravings, for what looks coarse in them is soft & rich in the colour — But I rather fancy the Italian "Cuyp" appears to peak in engraving advantage, & one imagines after seeing a beautiful engraving print of a sweet & angelic face, that the colouring is do more to it than it really does, & you see the painter's ideal rather than the real picture. — The engraving which you have hanging in your bed-chamber, Sue, & which we think so ugly, the Dutch landscape I mean, is a famous painting; & when you get in the colour of the landscape, & the cattle so expressively done, you would scarcely recognise it for the same thing were it not for the outlines — But I more than ever [illegible] it like it so much [illegible] the Imperial Museum some most famous pictures of Rembrandt, principally portraits — Vandykes — Most exquisitely finished pictures of Mieris & Terburg that you can scarcely believe can be painted — Dutch interiors by Metsu, Jenicis &c. Some of the most beautifully finished works of Gerard Dow. Every hair painted in the old man's beard; & a beautiful candlelight scene by him — Comic sketches by Jan Steen, one of Santa Claus eve: sweet heads by Schalken; wonderful birds & game & familiar scenes by Weenix & Snyder, & magnificent fruit & flower pieces — There are only 1 or 2 of Rembrandt — Some of the Landscapes are beautiful — Scenes where horses are introduced by Wouwermans, beautiful sea pieces by Vandervelde, & I think the loveliest landscape I ever saw by Ruisdael — A cataract — Your little piece with cattle in it, papa — Who painted it Burghel or [illegible] — [illegible] some things very much in that manner by one of those artists, I cannot remember which — But it is impossible I fear to give any description of the style of different masters by words, one must see them to get a clear idea — But still study helps me very much, & I am sorry I have not studied more about painting, & mean to try this winter, especially before I go to Paris & Italy —

After we had staid a long time there, we left to find our way to the Botanic garden, Dr. Pears having a letter for Prof. Miquel — It was a time when one of the annual fairs are held in Rotterdam — And the women have such a very droll costume! — There were plenty of booths about, [illegible] some refreshments — There was one I was sorry afterwards that I did not stop at & take a view of the characteristic Dutch scene — A woman [illegible] in front of her on the table a brass brazier about 2 feet long & 1 broad, filled with flaming [illegible], over that at the proper distance is an iron pan with hollows beaten down at regular intervals — By the side of the woman is a large shining brass urn of true Dutch

shape — A boy butters the pan — The woman dips a ladlefull of batter from the urn & with a quick movement of her arm throws it into one of the hollows of the pan, the boy follows at a higher interval & loosens them over, & then dishes them up — We went to the parade ground, the fair quarter, and it did not carry out our ideas of Dutch cleanliness, which dirt & rags & queer figures! Some selling crockery, some ornaments of cloth, some shoes, some boots, some fruit, some fish, & all exposed in the open street on barrows, tables, &c — Such a noise as this made [illegible] some to the [illegible] of jacking [illegible] but [illegible] to be just [illegible] ened back, & [illegible] brandy which [illegible] hands with me [illegible] decorated with ribbons; & he said they went round among the bottles that were filled with regale [illegible] & nothing of full of merriment; & the woman friend [illegible] coaxing was [illegible] work — such queer sights as we saw! I heard in the [illegible] a voice, & went to the window, & there saw a man, [illegible] blind, accompanied by his wife — the wife in her arms & two little boys — the man sang this words at the top of his voice, & the boys handed round the hat! — Thus we left for Leyden — There we went to the Museum of the University — a very valuable collection, & the finest set of stuffed birds in the world [illegible] The Royal Botanist, Prof. Blume not at home, but Dr. Schultz his assistant very attentive — Then we went to the Japanese collection of Dr. Siebold & Contains every thing of Japanese manners, habits, everyday life & religious worships — A most unique collection — Dr. Siebold was in Japan 7 years, some of the time imprisoned; & if it were known that he was to carry away these things, as the servant, who shewed us round, significantly shewed his fate by drawing his hand across his [illegible] it is against the Japanese laws to export these things under pain of death. Then we went to the Brass Scale — A very singular old building of the 17th [illegible] & saw around hung round with subjects sold by lottery — And some [illegible] in portraits, pictures &c of the brave old Burgomaster, Peter Vandervoort, who defended the city so bravely against the Spaniards in 1575 — We had taken up our lodgings in a quiet inn "Without Entreden", as [illegible] will find [illegible] & cleanliness — And [illegible] green moreen, & scattered around [illegible] Quite a fortune in old furniture [illegible] down, & through queer passages [illegible] & comfortable — [illegible] we took the cars for a half hour ride to Haarlem, where is [illegible] the Pallers of paintings — Here again were admirable Dutch paintings [illegible] It certainly is curious [illegible] Museum does contain famous pictures of the dissection, which formerly belonged to the School of Medicine at Leyden, & some very fine heads by him — Beautiful landscapes again by Wouwerman, & sea pieces by Vandervelde;

[illegible] walking [illegible] Dublin, & we summoned the porter [illegible] the University where are hung all the old portraits & we spent quite [illegible] foundation — The room is [illegible] the Standard worked by the ladies [illegible] exhibited & proved [illegible] when last occasion [illegible] Date [illegible] except [illegible] side & [illegible] the [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] Dublin [illegible] Before light [illegible] That [illegible] the [illegible] was like one of our stage [illegible] filled [illegible] seats & settees & they began to smoke & horrible [illegible] inside, & smoking! I had [illegible] & the [illegible] that was all [illegible]

[illegible] chickens! [illegible] the [illegible] quite full of water [illegible] in some places the

canals were banked [illegible] the [illegible] should not like [illegible] freshet must [illegible] of fixing — in regard the land was unsafe when the station R.R. was built. that then he [illegible] & drive a rat [illegible]

[illegible] West [illegible]

[illegible] exposition — we went on board Wednesday morn with a pleasant run days, & sailed down the Rhine to the [illegible] & pleasant, & we had [illegible] we went on deck again [illegible] a Tutor in Trinity College Cambridge as we [illegible] a fund of information & pleasant anecdote [illegible] great variety of subjects — And the dreaded voyage seemed most agreeable — I having sat up till after 10 talking with our pleasant [illegible] [illegible] the cabin, [illegible] a most [illegible] chamber [illegible] accident or I shall not [illegible] have written at least four hours this morning [illegible] no longer London but Montlake House, [illegible] since Tuesday [illegible] Sue's letter which I got yesterday, says there [illegible] pray give most affect. [illegible]

11 —

[illegible] House — Oct. 7th. '50

My dear Charlie,

I am quite tired with being so behindhand in my journal, [illegible] made a desperate dash [illegible] to get up with the present time. You see as much as I can write do at present will be to keep up with every day accounts. I have a good deal of [illegible] to say, I cannot write all the time & writing it is so very unsocial.

I left the journal on board the steamboat between Rotterdam & London, on waking in the morning the fog was so dense around us, that we [illegible], [illegible] just [illegible] the Thames, [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] London. It was very tiresome and [illegible] waiting for [illegible] the fog to clear up. Some tried to amuse themselves [illegible] [illegible] men were [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] caught some very large ones [illegible] [illegible] marked with [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] breakfast was announced. Afterwards I tried to write a little but it [illegible] my head as [illegible] at sea, [illegible] it up [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Once the fog cleared sufficiently to [illegible] again [illegible] [illegible] so that we could not see quite sufficiently. But I could see the points of historical, classical, & mother [illegible] associations as they were pointed out. [illegible], Greenwich, Greenwich with its [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] buildings, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] &c. &c. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it [illegible] astonishingly narrow, [illegible] they [illegible] [illegible] channel open & unobstructed. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] the little little steamboats were darting [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] gentleman made himself exceedingly [illegible] & he & [illegible] exchanged cards. We found he called himself Rev. William [illegible] which addition I had not suspected. — But all the [illegible] [illegible] obliged to take [illegible]. At length we reached our dock, & were all escorted into a [illegible] house, where they were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it. The passengers

[illegible] with wooden
seats around the whole. No accidentals, [illegible]
came. Unfortunately a steamboat from Ostend had passed us &
was before us, so they were examined first. First each person with a
single package, then the others in the order of their [illegible]
[illegible] book. We had to await at least an hour. The luggage was not
so carefully examined. At length we were duly ushered up
into the searching room, where were the officers. [illegible] it is the only
place in all our travels where the man who searched [illegible]
to receive a fee for it. Dr. Gray never offered one before, and his
[illegible] matters, so we were surprised to take refuge [illegible]
At length at 4 o'clock or after, after driving 3 miles through streets
crowded with people, carts, drays, omnibuses, &c. [illegible] in warehouses
& shops most of the way, we reached our Hotel, Golden Cross Charing X
which I had thought was in the centre of London. London is an
immense, inert place! And the noise was quite confusing
after the quiet continental life. After engaging his dress & ordering
[illegible] Bath to see [illegible] the Lowells,
I came back with the information that they were all in town & at
Brown's [illegible] Hotel [illegible] – So after
[illegible] apple, the [illegible] – [illegible] and
me [illegible] but I am [illegible] day before she left London. She looked [illegible]
[illegible] in good abundance. We talk about & consider our [illegible]
The next day's proceedings

[illegible] Hotel [illegible] 5

Dear Cousin

I am quite ashamed [illegible] my letter is
so unfinished, but I have tried hard to do it [illegible] it
is the [illegible] I [illegible] to write. But I
[illegible] my letter [illegible] I wonder [illegible]
not [illegible], I [illegible] with me – [illegible] Clive
the [illegible] London. [illegible]
[illegible] to Tuesday [illegible]
again was [illegible] – the [illegible] & I have [illegible] expedition, [illegible]
kind [illegible] & I [illegible] arrived at [illegible]
[illegible] –

[illegible] time [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] get a little into the interior of [illegible]
[illegible]

London [illegible] Sue, from [illegible]
from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

With [illegible]
[illegible] many [illegible]
[illegible]

Dear Charles,

I cannot remember in the least where the rest of these wood cuts are. Look in the drawer at the bottom of the little whatnot, or concern that stands in the corner of the small study, next the door as you enter from the front entry.

I had meant to write to Sprague, but time I cannot yet find. This must be closed this morning. Please ask him to send me some account of how he is getting on. – and to send at once proofs on thin paper of the Wright Plants he has been figuring, by mail. – give the letter to Cunningham to address & forward. And to let me know if he has drawn any Ex. Exped. Plants – & forward if he has sent – by addressing to me & sending to Mr. P. Putnam. 661, Broadway, Nashoba. –

We have, since Tuesday (day before yesterday) evening been enjoying English country life at the seat of Mr. Olive – collateral descendant of the Lord Olive, so famous in India. and have been much pleased with cordial, coarse people, & a fine place. – Jane has doubtless written some account, or will by next mail.

I must work hard here – or I shall be kept till Xmas. – there is so much to do. – & so hasten to say Good Bye

Yours ever

A. Gray

[illegible] Road - [illegible]

Dear father,

[illegible]

One the most [illegible]

[illegible] letter by Charlie left New Haven [illegible]

[illegible] asked [illegible] it was [illegible]

[illegible] lined with full silk of the same color, & trimmed with [illegible] such as you trimmed the boys hats with last fall, [illegible] all the same colour - And I assure you it is very pretty & becoming. [illegible] Lizzie liked it very much - Now that I have my garments in wear [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] & it is made up

[illegible] how much [illegible]

[illegible] the Buildings are all red brick, borrowed & picked

[illegible] is not much that is unusual

[illegible] the Tarentum was old, but

[illegible]

[illegible] Tuesday

[illegible] Rudsons [illegible] the northeast [illegible]

[illegible] Vartiendaster who

fair, & had spices

dress & white shawl and silk bonnet, not to be taken a

more dyspepsia than in the Mountain air;

them, at Rarell's, and the first [illegible]

can want "dyspepsia", [illegible]

the [illegible] not reach [illegible] I expect

you to do – I spent the rest of the day [illegible] my efforts

[illegible] Mr. Bentham.

[illegible] ...

Thanks [illegible] letter received [illegible] ... Charles's [illegible] ... particular [illegible] ... pleasant [illegible] ...

[illegible] ... Bentham [illegible] ...

[illegible] ... would say to her quiet life! – The nearest [illegible] ...

[illegible] ... Mr & Mrs Bentham [illegible] ... some other [illegible] ...

[illegible]

[illegible] indoor [illegible] occupation. that it is with all its [illegible] as [illegible] is visit [illegible] as we can see; And she has no children — [illegible] the English ladies & young ladies, unless [illegible] visitors in the big season, [illegible] "[illegible] them we [illegible] season [illegible] a fire

[illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Bent [illegible] brought in at [illegible] the tea urn [illegible] Mr. [illegible] came, [illegible] ourselves, [illegible] dress as little as I dressed — I innocently [illegible] the clergyman & wife attended with us the first dream after we came, [illegible]

a. [illegible]

[illegible] charmingly pretty [illegible] — An ornamental few [illegible] are beautiful trees

[illegible] just coming into full flower, [illegible]

[illegible] remarkable [illegible] child [illegible]

[illegible] Tennessee [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] being handed in by Mr. [illegible] & takes the lead, was dressed in plain black [illegible] short & long sleeves! [illegible] the ladies went [illegible] to the library, [illegible] room than [illegible] was served [illegible] which is carried [illegible] Reason [illegible] room [illegible] 18 [illegible] person [illegible] Dresden [illegible] blue [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] Bent[illegible] ham joined us, & as we were [illegible] through the conservatory [illegible] unfortunately it passed off a short chorus & [illegible] When we returned to the house the pistols were [illegible] there were Lady Gordon & the Misses Gordon & Mr. Cosmer [illegible] Cornwall & [illegible] Crawford, &c.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

 (1

[illegible]

[illegible] Bentham [illegible]

[illegible] leave them there. Dr. Gray had been expressing a very strong desire to see a hunt, & Mrs. [illegible] had promised him that when the regular huntsmen in this country [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] meat, vegetables, puddings & tart, [illegible] whether we would prefer a drive or a walk [illegible] on her pony, & the children [illegible] the edge of the [illegible] [illegible] kept close [illegible] [illegible] looks [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] breakfasted at 7 1/2 & at 8 Mr. Clive & Dr. Gray mounted [illegible] so did Mary [illegible] in her little riding-dress — Mrs. Clive drove Mrs. Bentham & I in [illegible] you could have seen that little woman driving those two great [illegible] horses! But she seems perfectly [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] through the [illegible] a visit to the Church — [illegible] represented [illegible] the afternoon at [illegible] — The country round here is wonderfully divided into small parishes, [illegible] and accordingly the clergymen have generally the charge of two parishes, rector or vicar of one, & curate of the other — so Mr. Fowle preaches & conducts service [illegible] Harold & Dulas, alternating each Sunday, morning & [illegible] the enormous Congregation [illegible]

though perhaps it was all my imagination — Dr. Jones & Mr Kentishman met us as we rode up, they having left before we did & walked it being about 2½ miles — We all descended, & Mrs. Clive mounted her pony & we sallied out to explore the heart

Wed. Wed. the old trees,

[illegible]

[illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ Height [illegible]

[illegible] little creature [illegible] month — It was [illegible]

[illegible] Pleasant excursion

[illegible] the village [illegible] Cheese to lapse & [illegible] [illegible] much scattered, [illegible] perhaps in a walk or [illegible] settled [illegible] a long walk to the [illegible] the fields & meadows, [illegible] [illegible] whole heads [illegible] through [illegible] But [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Positive! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] an old woman in Cap & spectacles [illegible] little child in a little arm-chair, [illegible] looked so like a little [illegible] Napslotops, (an old gentleman [illegible] with [illegible] so impatient to see the [illegible] to the steps [illegible] [illegible] appearance [illegible] of the wood rather [illegible] which was all [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lane to get a better view; where I was edified by seeing dogs & men & horses [illegible] cross a large meadow [illegible] Mrs. Clive had [illegible] up to the gate [illegible]

[illegible] & came in, the children with her [illegible] which [illegible] Ufford followed, [illegible] with Lady [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Clarke [illegible] & hear histories [illegible] I was surprised, it was so little [illegible] [illegible] master [illegible] hands [illegible] [illegible] a man to look himself pretty [illegible] [illegible] he should [illegible] he thought [illegible] rather [illegible] circumstances, [illegible] much money, & his father [illegible] [illegible] he could amass much [illegible] Lord [illegible] hornets, some two or [illegible] [illegible] poison [illegible] on a hornets nest [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] Physicians were [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] an adventure with the [illegible] to I looked with [illegible] then he was on horse-back. [illegible] superb [illegible] [illegible] were [illegible] It weighed 118 lbs. or [illegible] was [illegible] was [illegible] more than 8 lbs.! He was the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] word that [illegible] they had all been thrown out, [illegible] was [illegible] Bentham set off at once [illegible] place, which [illegible] [illegible] it was broke [illegible] & just about [illegible] It was an unfortunate accident, for [illegible] Crawford [illegible] particularly pleased that he was [illegible] last heard, & we are invited to dine [illegible] [illegible] one day next week, & he says the accident must not postpone the [illegible] [illegible] at all [illegible] And our [illegible] is that we dine at 7½!

Thursday Oct. 27th

[illegible]

[illegible] I can't carcely wait for next August to be among them all once more! On [illegible] or see. [illegible]

[illegible] Father's [illegible] Mother's admirable [illegible]

[illegible] mother [illegible] was [illegible] would [illegible]

[illegible] I should think Louisa Norton [illegible] Uncle Frank & Aunt Sally [illegible] Fanny being at a concert – [illegible]

I can give most appreciative warm love to all

from your loving, Lannie

If you send the Children's Magnesia, see pages send them by private hand, & ask the bearer to put them in his pocket when landing to avoid the duty – Dr. Abbott 24 ~~Lower~~ Power St., London, or Mr. H.B. Ward, Clapham Rise, near London would take charge of it for me

Louisville Mass. 21 Sept. 1861

[illegible]

[illegible] Little placed for [illegible] Little [illegible] scarcely a house-front visible [illegible] surrounded by shrubs, middle [illegible] as almost every [illegible] And often only the back of the cottage is on the [illegible] side to find the door

[illegible]

[illegible] to help [illegible] these [illegible]

[illegible] we came, [illegible] they are not so dull looking as I expected [illegible] but there [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Man & have her drop you a little shocking cutter, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Bretton's face was upon me, [illegible] The unstrapped in the hall (an awk-ward room, I think) & were shown into the little drawing room – Beside [illegible] the chapel [illegible] Mr. Linywood handed one in to dinner – The dining-room would be very fine were it a little larger, but it is so full with rich & [illegible] carved pieces – A very fine fire-place, & old andirons & a

rare wood-fire – Three carved tables against the wall; [illegible] a treasure! [illegible] The [illegible] curtains were yellow, & the [illegible] curtains quite across the windows, which [illegible] fresh look, & the yellow curtains in this room finished off [illegible]

[illegible]

Thursday Morng. Oct. 31st –

I am back in time, dear father & mother, to give a short account of our visit to Blackbrooke – We had a pleasant ride & got there about dusk – Lord Cornwall – Miss Henrietta Cornwall arrived just before us, & Sir Walter Cornwall & Miss Cornwall came just as we had gone up stairs to dress – But when we came down we found a [illegible] a young clergyman, also there – Mr. Crawford appeared with his arm in a sling, he is a tall, good looking man with grey hair, & a very decided Scotch accent, & having probably his origin – Mrs. Crawford must have been very pretty, & is still handsome, though very stout – Miss Crawford has an intelligent face & is very agreeable, with a good deal of repartee – Miss Eleanor Crawford, the

younger daughter, about 17 is the prettiest person I have seen in England She is quite plump, with a lovely neck & shoulders, & [illegible] & a sweet childlike face – There is also a son whom I saw, quite a youth & now going into the army – Lady Cornwall is very deaf & I did not [illegible] speak to her – The Misses Cornwalls are not handsome, but good looking, with pretty [illegible] – The [illegible] Sir [illegible] is nothing remarkable in appearance – Mr. [illegible] is very pleasant & agreeable [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was real India china & very [illegible] – [illegible] that their dinner & breakfast [illegible] [illegible] handsome [illegible] I do not [illegible] every thing to match [illegible] a good deal [illegible] [illegible] & they [illegible] [illegible] so much command [illegible] well educated [illegible] I think though, [illegible] much [illegible] gentlemen, [illegible] conversation – Ergo I shall never succeed [illegible] [illegible] the ladies [illegible] [illegible] – then we went [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Southam found a letter from her brother announcing his arrival by the last steamer with a Canadian bride. – It seems it has been a long [illegible], & that she is much younger than Sir Harford Brydges – They went at once to his place, which is in Wales, & Mrs. B. hopes they [illegible]

[illegible] House [illegible]

[illegible] How fast the weeks fly round, [illegible]
[illegible] before November ends we shall
[illegible] in London! Tuesday we shall have been here 5 weeks! [illegible]
[illegible] friends [illegible]
[illegible] & Cuitenlea
[illegible] convenient [illegible] pleas[illegible]
[illegible] !
[illegible] such [illegible]
[illegible] from [illegible] that
[illegible] said here, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] pretty nonsense to write in a journal [illegible]! But [illegible]
[illegible] fast as they please, that [illegible] nearer [illegible]
[illegible] need [illegible]? [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] There [illegible]
[illegible] to Mr. Bentham [illegible] tried [illegible]
[illegible] another [illegible] could [illegible]
[illegible] it until the next [illegible]
meantime [illegible] hand cured, [illegible] from the
[illegible], as there was no trial after all — Friday afternoon, as Mrs. Bentham
& [illegible] were just on the way for a walk, we met Mr. Fowle coming to see
if we would walk to Howstone.. a little church about 1½ miles off. So
we turned our steps [illegible] could readily
imagine — But we [illegible] petticoats dauntlessly — The church
was charmingly situated at the foot of a hill, & yet on a little elevation, com-
manding a charming view in front of hills & valleys, & [illegible] — There was
a church yard round it & many [illegible] trees [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] cross [illegible]
[illegible] decorated [illegible]
[illegible] passed [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] was dedicated when built to St. Peter, & cocks
[illegible] of the pillars, with [illegible] & tails queerly interlaced with

[illegible] over the door is a wooden circular carving of our Saviour [illegible] a cross [illegible] white wood! [illegible] and studded with [illegible] [illegible] only [illegible] of the size, [illegible] hold the [illegible] old candelabras — a sort of iron crane, with the bowl [illegible] Entrance chuchers to pick candles on, & brass [illegible] alternate with fleur de lis. The church has shared the common fate of white-wash. A large stone pot was quite covered with it. [illegible] Mr. Beale & I thought [illegible] traces of carving & he said he would come some day with a hedge bill & [illegible] it. [illegible] it had crucifixes [illegible] place, it shewed that the whole interior of the church had probably been painted once in Rude fresco. — The same on the [illegible]; the tower was a cock after the same fashion as those on the candelabra. [illegible] came home across the fields, & one saw the necessity of these wet paths; [illegible] the lanes deep in between the hedges, scarcely are dry all winter, but in the fields it was nice pleasant weather & the air was fresh & bright. Saturday Mr. Cheetham had a letter from her brother — [illegible] he would [illegible] — The story is quite a little romance — [illegible] Dr. [illegible] Bristol, [illegible] in the habit of visiting Canada, [illegible] Cob. [illegible] sort of place of a house there, & passed months there at a time. [illegible] [illegible] Cornwall [illegible] Canada — [illegible] [illegible] Radnorshire [illegible] Radnor Forest, [illegible] a part [illegible] a out-of-the-way part of the world [illegible] suddenly at the head of an Eclat [illegible] I have gathered from [illegible]

Thursday Nov. 7th —

[illegible] Inquiring Saints" [illegible] — Damnation [illegible] was not health [illegible] Lord!!"

[illegible]

5th [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] unimportant [illegible] children — A Quite picture [illegible]

[illegible] a measure [illegible] promised to shorten [illegible] accordingly [illegible]

Pontrilas House. Nov. 18th. 1850 — [illegible]

Dear [illegible], [illegible] very abruptly. I should say that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] could attend [illegible] academy [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mild, [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] much [illegible] though the leaves have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] perfectly [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] scarlet red berries! It is quite [illegible] admiration! Every now & then one finds a honey [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] indeed one must see [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] When we came back [illegible] [illegible] At the [illegible] [illegible] pleasant [illegible] [illegible] English, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is a supercilious stare, a pray-what-business [illegible] [illegible] manner, that [illegible] one at once, though [illegible] [illegible] to find everything conforming to English [illegible] which differs from their standard, which they [illegible] no matter to what inconvenience to those [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & distance, which [illegible] [illegible] cordial & kind [illegible] exceedingly. —

Thursday [illegible] was passed as usual in writing, & as I said we intended, at the close of my last letter, Mrs. Bentham & I struck off across the fields to lunch with Mr. & Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] asked [illegible] [illegible] then came [illegible], & they answered "Oh there from Paradise". [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] But Paradise is an [illegible] residence on the hill [illegible] [illegible] shape of a [illegible] house. After lunch we went with Mr. & Mrs. [illegible] to visit the [illegible] [illegible] it is a very

[illegible] the church, & [illegible] the [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] reached a nice school [illegible] for the [illegible]
[illegible] master & his wife [illegible] - I was surprised to see
[illegible] I am sure [illegible] The boys
[illegible] learning the [illegible] next Sunday, & the girls in a
[illegible] sewing, knitting & [illegible]
[illegible] mistress, & their [illegible]
the [illegible] at the work, & one little thing quite [illegible] my admiration [illegible]
[illegible] she had [illegible] herself [illegible] at the [illegible], criticised
the [illegible] blamed the lady [illegible] pleasure [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] But [illegible]
[illegible] Afterwards we ladies
[illegible] cap
[illegible]
[illegible] where the
[illegible] Unfortunately
[illegible] could [illegible]
[illegible] succeeding
[illegible]
[illegible] excitement in
[illegible] though I could
[illegible] She & I walked awhile
on the terrace together - [illegible] sweet & pleasant she is -
[illegible] as it grew dusk,
[illegible] proposed that [illegible] take a longer [illegible], for [illegible] a quiet way
[illegible] would be as well [illegible] Sir Harford arrived. So we departed & had
a pleasant walk with the loveliest little thread of a moon to shine over us - And
we talked about plans for our Cambridge House - I want, if ever we can afford it, to
[illegible] a bow window in the west side of our parlour swallowing up the [illegible] window, & I
think [illegible] much. So we built a castle in the air
[illegible] we must have [illegible] or a dark paper in that room,
[illegible] near the house we heard Mrs. Bentham's
[illegible] up [illegible] You never heard [illegible] so despair-
ing [illegible] it! We peeped in at the back [illegible]
[illegible] after a short stroll off again, came [illegible] the conclusion it would
[illegible] Sir Harford [illegible] surprise; [illegible]
[illegible] known [illegible] seated with almost [illegible]
[illegible] (they had ridden 30 miles from Boultibrooke,) & was
[illegible] quiet & shy - [illegible], I think it was rather [illegible]! And what might
add to one's trials, coming as a bride & titled to be presented [illegible]
[illegible] far off sequestered place, the trunk containing [illegible] clothes was left behind,

[illegible] landed in England with only her travelling dress - And had to have
2 white muslin made for a dinner dress in Presteigne, the little country
town [illegible] from Sir Harford's [illegible] - and you may imagine
what [illegible]
than one would suppose - She seems to be a nice little body, some
very handsome things about her, but entirely wanting, at present, style
& carriage - However I suppose that will come in time, & when
a good dress-maker & milliner get hold of her, she will be much
improved - She is about 21, & I am sure Sir Harford is 40 - He is a
little short man, & I insist looks in the face like Dr. Torrey, his
voice is pitched very high, & he is a great talker - But I don't
think [illegible] would pick them out for Sir & [illegible] Lady
Saturday the Misses Crawford & [illegible] called on their return from Whitfield where
their Dad dined the day before - It is a real pleasure to hear Miss Crawford
talk, she is so piquante - I should have said Mrs. Clive [illegible]
days before & asked Dr. Gray & wife to pass Thursday at their house & visit
Hereford from there - But Dr. Gray [illegible] declined as he was so busy -
We had a nice walk to see another church Saturday afternoon,
[illegible] - There are churches enough here - 7 within 2½ miles & 15
within 5! - [illegible], long, long before the English reformation - Sun-
day we all went to church in the afternoon - [illegible] Mrs. Bentham
[illegible]

Oh - Oh - Oh! There comes [illegible] to take [illegible]
a [illegible] match & I must [illegible]!

[illegible]
[illegible] yours

Nov. 1[illegible] 1[illegible] 1864

Montreux House

Dear Charlie,

It seems to come each one's turn to be occasionally cut with a short letter. But we cannot control events — tell him however that we shall, I do not think the comparison between the sewing basket & journal quite at all. In the first place the sewing-basket is a thing of the past when I was there she would sing much writing & so many things to do & to accomplish. If she were here at any rate she would not be idle; & then there is sewing to fill odd moments which are spent among town claims, walking latter a good deal & time, & it is dark soon after four; then there is [illegible] & the gas is only lighted there shortly before dressing time; it is not cheerful, but I seem to me quite sociable & civil & we walking much down claims, & [illegible] a long time over, [illegible] — besides we read aloud in the mornings; I have sunday letters [illegible], & occasionally a drawing lesson from some of Mr. Buckhand's best pupils for Mr. [illegible]. We count up sometimes the number of sheets of journal & the letters & notes we have written from Nov. tidas. Dear Mrs. Brick her to the heart.

But I'll give journal very abruptly, day in Nov. Mrs. Bentham expected — viz. Mr. Harcourt & Lady Frances Harcourt — a daughter of the late & sister of the present Earl of Oxford — or Lord Oxford, as they always call it. And now be enlightened, ye ignorant Americans! & know that when the daughter of a peer is a Lady, she keeps it when she is married. Though her husband has no title, & the title of the peer is still claim Mr. or Esq. but she persists in being the Lady [illegible] & Lady Frances [illegible] is the [illegible] & daughter [illegible] & [illegible] "Mr. Pretty Fellows" [illegible] & reference as a barrister's wife or a knight, who was a lady, is called by his last name, as Lady Hayden, Lady Cockburn. Mr. Harcourt is son of the late Archbishop of York & [illegible] in life, but is a rather tall, rather red faced, [illegible] old, oldish gentleman, clothed in [illegible] broad. He is not much of a talker, but has travelled a great deal, & when he does speak is sensible & agreeable — though his style is rather jerky — Lady Frances is beautiful as [illegible], hair & [illegible] quite handsome, [illegible] & [illegible] "meaning a good nature" — As Mrs. Bentham says of her "she is so very happy herself, so glad to make others so" she had a little [illegible] English affectedness at first but it really pleasant when you get over that. [illegible] always busy sewing & drawing &c. & indeed the English ladies generally are, some fancy work or [illegible] thing [illegible] & take up in the evening, [illegible] down. We had a very pleasant dinner Monday, for Mr. & Mrs. Bentham & the

Harcourts have travelled so much in Germany & Russia, & Turkey & Italy, that there was never over a interesting tour to hear — Mrs. B. rode, from Petersburgh to Odessa a years ago, & have at various times passed months in Vienna, in Florence, &c. &c. They have travelled a great deal in Europe & I am trying to persuade them to turn their faces westward. — Under the rose, I would say, that I rather hold of Lady Bryges bows, by a little manœuvring, & civilized a little the trimmings of the Destine milliner — For I thought it a shame the bride should appear in such gear, & she has had no chance to go to London as yet & get clothed — And between you & I English ladies have not much taste in contriving trimmings — How should they, for the maid or the milliner do pretty much all. — I have come to the conclusion that a maid is an expensive luxury, to judge from the amount I paid in the maid said it would take to make a dressing-gown for my son Henry — And if I had one (a maid), I would certainly trim my own morning. But a good maid makes her lady's dresses, gets up her nice linens, makes her caps, & trims her bonnets, besides her daily work, viz. & dressing her hair, &c. & putting out what she is to wear, & in fact what is taken off — I should have said before that Sir Ian was departed in the morning for Bulappe to pay a short visit. In his absence, & meantime Lady Bryges occupied the single room to leave the large room dressing-room for the Harcourts. — Tuesday morng was passed in sewing, &c. &c. — There being so many ladies we scattered more than usual. After lunch Lady Fanny said her carriage was at Mrs. B.'s service, & it was proposed we should drive to Kentchurch — The carriage would only hold three, so Mrs. Bentham proposed, as we were the walkers, that one should walk there & the other back — So I gladly agreed to walk there with this gentleman — Sir Ian thought he could not share all the afternoon, so I discreetly & quietly accompanied the gentleman, & as I am practising control over my tongue, scarcely ventured a remark, & only listened to their conversation, which turned some time on building cottages for the laborers &c. — It seems Mr. Clive is doing a great deal in that way — "One likes so much what they hear about him — He seems to be such a good landlord!" — They spoke kindly of the laborers, & yet it sounded strangely the sort of quiet way in which they talked of them as beneath, & expected & ought to be beneath; in truth what I think struck me most is the general want of feeling that the lower classes stand on the same broad platform of morality & humanity — I can't exactly say what is the feeling, but it is disagreable to me — And I sometimes feel how after all we stand all alike as Christians, & how the first shall be last & the last first — They cannot understand this; & when I speak of anyone rising to fill the first place from any place, they say "Oh, so it is here!" & bring forward instances —

But here they are exceptions with us the rule — Now don't imagine, Sue, I deliver orations or pronounce lectures — I feel as if what I should say would not be understood; & then the older I grow the less inclined am I to plunge into battles for principles, partly I fear that I care less for them, partly that a great deal of enthusiasm is damped & gone, & partly that I more & more distrust my own powers & capability. And fear lest foolish words injure the good cause — So I listen & am still — But you meet some people, "dreadful radical" others call them, who seem to feel quite differently. And I like him Doubt because he feels more as we do at home — But of course this feeling is perfectly natural in people born & brought up as they are — Their caste is acknowledged by all —

Kentchurch looked finely but not so well as when we were there before. The leaves had fallen here much — We went into the lower rooms this time — There are five suites of apartments, & very handsome passages & entries, the entrances are floored with stone & inched, the rest of oak. The rooms of course looked bare & desolate, for the carpets were up & the covers off the furniture, & every thing muffled up — I should like to see them when the family are there. — They hope to return about the 1st of December — It seems to me a wonderfully speedy recovery — Col. Scudamore can at about already on crutches with the help of his servant, & it is only three months since one leg was broken & the knee pan of the other shattered — The ground yesterday was literally strewed in the woods with some most superb anemones, almost as large as a poppy, red & blue & crimson — Mrs. Bentham walked back, & I took her place in the carriage — Lady Fanny was very pleasant, & asked after Mr Everett whom she had heard speak once in Hereford at some public meeting — She said he was much regretted in England. He had a pleasant, social evening — Wednesday morng at breakfast came as usual my package of letters — From Sue from Mr. Bartol & a line from you, Charlie — Thank you, Charlie, for your particular care about Grandfather — Dear, dear Grandfather! I am sure another week cannot bring me news of his being still living — It is very, very sad to receive sad news away from home so among strangers — And I had so hoped when I left home to see him again! — But it would be a relief now to hear of his death, for I would not have him live to suffer — And I fear he died, from the last accounts — So thank Mr. Bartol very much for the letter from him, & say I will answer it soon — I was so very much gratified by receiving it — You must have had a fine autumn, roses & hollyhocks still at Beverly at the end of October! — Thank Patrick for kindly keeping the letters to send me the latest news — Pray give Anna Brace —

kindest remembrances from me if she is still in Boston — She means to be quite a linguist, but I am glad of it — As many languages as one can have the better. Tell her to teach Pat & Charlie as much French as she can now it will be good practice to talk it with them, & save trouble as they grow older when they come to study it — The children have no taught French — you know the mother of them speaks it with them, and so when grown up they talk with ease — And faults & blunders are more easily cured than a new language is acquired — As to the shingling at Cambridge what is it? Further more than the back kitchen I suppose, for nothing else needed it — The Initials which you liked so much, Lea, they have just been reading here; & Mrs. Bentham says it is a capital picture of the manners in Munich & Germany.

Lady Fanny was so obliging as to promise to copy a drawing, which Mrs. Bentham has for Ventnilas from, for me. Mrs. Bentham had told me she would do it if asked, so one, when I posted making a lame attempt myself; it is such a nice picturesque old house!! And Mrs. B. asked Lady Fanny, who drawing well, she kindly agreed, & began Wednesday morning before they left. They went at 12. Meanwhile Mr. Bentham had been advised Dr. Gray to stay a little longer, as there was still so much work to do, & so he very thought, & was not very hard to persuade to postpone our departure for Dublin for a week, so I wrote to that effect to Dr. Harvey — Then we went, & I went off to lunch with the Fowles to meet a clergyman who had been in America, & was tutor for a while to some days since he was very anxious to meet an American. Such a very pleasant as were there! Friends also in with them the gentleman I particularly liked, an uncle of Mr. Fowle's — Mrs. Fowle showed me some beautiful water medals of some of the more famous works of Thorwaldsen, Canova, Antiques &c. sculptures they call them — They were lovely. The party walked back, nearly to Ventnilas with us. Thursday morn I wrote diligently, & was up in good time. The thought Mrs. Clive would come to take us to the ploughing match at 1, instead of which she appeared at 11, & we had to just fold our letters, & hurry on our bonnets & run to the carriage. There were 5 of us, Mrs. Clive & a young nameless lady with us, Mrs. Bentham, Lady Fanny & myself — It was a wonderfully easy carriage & the horses drew us. We met at the field quite an equestrian troupe from Whitfield, Mr. Clive & his thoroughbred horses, Mrs. Trickster (Mrs. Clive's sister) Lady Gifford (Captain of Hogord), Spencer, Alice & a young daughter of Mr. B's on ponies, & all had rode some from Mr. Rose's stables. I saw ploughing with one two & three horses tandem!, & 2 horses abreast (G.O. ploughing) & hedging — but cannot say I was as much edified as I wished, as I had no one to ask questions; though Mrs. Clive helped me through as to the hedging after we got out of the carriage, & partly explained it — but I was afraid of being a bore —

[illegible] Mother & [illegible],

[illegible] [illegible] the second [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] our [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] that I have [illegible] ceeded [illegible] [illegible] what [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] quite different. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] deal themselves [illegible] [illegible] understand it, [illegible] their [illegible] climate & cloudy [illegible] weather [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Durham Colour [illegible] [illegible] quite [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] easy matter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] much all the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] weather [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] cattle. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in England & in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] common productions of our market at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] upon the table [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] were [illegible], [illegible] much more of [illegible]. Nor [illegible] much [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is quite [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] seen I think it [illegible] here [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] way of intoxication [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. He was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] accidental death [illegible] came into the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] circumstances is not uncommon [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] —

19

[illegible] Dec. 11th. 1880

[illegible]

I went with Mr. Harvey & a number of his sisters to the College Botanic Gardens — Oh if you could see the shrubs full of flowers in the open air on the 4th of December, Pittosporum [illegible], Chrysanthemums, &c. & the turf green & fresh as in spring! And such pretty little trees — there were some [illegible] & one of a stone wooden [illegible] St. Patrick's Cathedral, & after waiting, with [illegible] patience, were turned in by one of the dignitaries whom we [illegible] in order of admission into the private seat. The cathedral is badly out of repair; inside the transept & the cross where nave & transepts meet, fitted up for service, [illegible]

accomodation for seats is but little & it is excessively crowded — for they have the reputation of very fine music which draws great crowds — the nave where we waited [illegible] with the banners of the old knights of St. Patrick, & has some interesting monuments. Dean Swift's was near where we stood, & Stella's near it [illegible] [illegible] Wolfe, Sir John Moore's burial memory — And behind a most extraordinary & [illegible] specimen of the taste of 162 of carved figures painted in costume, in niches of old marble adorned with gilding! — The choir is hung round with the banners of the living knights — Lord Gough (pronounced Goff) was there — In cathedrals the service is chanted, & before I have not liked it; but here the voices were [illegible] & so beautifully harmonized that it was very fine — One little boy certainly had a [illegible] voice, so sweet, so clear, so true, so powerful! I could scarcely believe that it was not a woman's — but the solemn effect of [illegible] service was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the carelessness & inattention [illegible] [illegible] The [illegible] particularly the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

At 10 we went to the colleges [illegible]

[illegible]

the costume of Dr. of [illegible]

[illegible] old manuscripts [illegible]

[illegible]

&c. &c.

[illegible]

[illegible], [illegible] when I wrote that blue letter from [illegible] — After the people came, & matters were quietly settled, I felt more at ease & Mrs. Bentham [illegible] me any reason to feel that I was in the way, but has most [illegible] affectionate; & I have received [illegible] affectionate letter [illegible] since. Indeed all [illegible] Mrs. Bentham seemed [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] after [illegible] weeks [illegible] [illegible]. I could [illegible] [illegible] I did not [illegible] acknowledge the kindness we have met [illegible] here, & the sincere, true [illegible] I have made. Nothing can be kinder than [illegible] And [illegible] familiar [illegible] has been [illegible] & [illegible] with the [illegible] [illegible] strength — and is always so pleasant, & kind & [illegible]!

[illegible], Dec. 22. 50 [illegible]

[illegible] to be sincere, I had no more [illegible] with [illegible], as I was [illegible] with me — [illegible] without any weekly [illegible] [illegible] — But I must take up the journal & [illegible] here — I [illegible] it, I think, [illegible] & [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible], &c. [illegible] & [illegible] who [illegible] a favourite theory [illegible] been somewhat [illegible] lately, that [illegible] [illegible] I admitted [illegible] [illegible] not do at all —

[illegible] at this time came [illegible],

[illegible] Tuesday morng. Fredrick Lodhunter accompanied me to choose a dressing gown for Dr. Gray. I am afraid you will call it "neat not nice" when I tell you it is pretty much red & yellow, not loud, though certainly gaudy, it is really rich & handsome — and comfortable by the fireside with Dr. Gray, as chips do it — Wednesday morng. I went out directly after breakfast with Dr. Harvey to choose Dr. Gray a coat & order it made — does you think I am approaching this beau ideal of a wife, by 3 B. the tailor & order his clothes so that he never need have to think of dress? — Thursday Dr. Harvey kindly walked all the way back as soon as he reached the colleges, to bring me your fifteen letters, which I acknowledged when I wrote to Father & mother that week. And I spare that time in diligently writing — do never is there a spotless I saw to you, dear Sue, that I think the screen would be very much handsomer lined up with gold colour, & none too gay for such a thing: I enjoy your little sketch so much — Friday Dr. Gray proposed to try driving in a car to the colleges & passing the morning with Dr. Harvey there. So Mr. Lodhunter & I rode up with him, & the getting slowly out in his dressing gown & Harvey's, & leaning over it, & with a staff as tall as he was, looked like some old patriarch of 100 — Mr. Lodhunter then walked with me across the river into Sackville St. A very fine broad St. with Nelson's column in the centre, opposite the Post Office, a large handsome building — We then walked up round some squares surrounded with fine houses, & came down again to the river to the Custom-house; which is again a very handsome building, only you cannot tell how quickly the smoke of Dublin smoke will on all these buildings; they look as if they had been exposed to fire, or else wiped in great dauts with a very dirty cloth — It does injure the effect of good architecture. Mr. Irving's old lines never meant to be conspicuous & hiding others — Dead Dublin is a fine looking city, & we did not see as much misery as I expected — You see some strangely

bare legged & barefooted creatures, driving perhaps a bretchen, with donkeys, harnessed in quite handsome equipages. And you see beggars literally clothed in rags, but still not as many miserable creatures as one expects — Dr. Gray found the little ride pleasant & agreeable, so Saturday we went again, though the skies looked threatening — It poured after we got there; but in the respite Dr. Harvey went with me to the Irish Academy, where the most interesting collection of Irish antiquities — One of his friends, a Dr. Ashborn, shewed us round; but I had reason to think afterwards that the pleasant stories he told about everything, & the deductions & cases of various things, were an antiquaries speculation, & also tasks upon our credulity, — At any rate I took them as innocently as possible — There were various gold ornaments, some very handsome, very heavy, & quite incomprehensible as to any use that one could devise — Then a curious old cross as a shrine containing a tooth of St Patrick's; a very antique crozier, for they find in Ireland very ancient relics of the Christian Church — but it was interested me very much was St Patrick's Testament — It is in a very antique jewelled case, and the manuscript is in a black, crumbling mass, by soaking it in warm water they got off two upper leaves, & could see that it was written in Irish characters in 12th — There was also another very old manuscript & [illegible] in most perfect preservation — There were abundance of spear heads of every shape, & many curious things — The gold ornaments &c. are all found in digging a potato field — Though as the peasantry are the finders, & make a mystery about it, they cannot tell whether they are in old tombs or not — The bogs have wonderful powers of preservation; & among other things exhibited, is a mass you can still see bound with ropes & leaves, containing butter, so chemical examination says, & perhaps 1000 years old — I saw in the [illegible] tray the original manuscript of Moore's, of the "burial of Sir John Moore." — Sunday morng. I went to College Chapel, Dr. Harvey having procured for me & one of his cousins tickets for the galleries — The body of the church, which is not very large, is occupied by the students, fellows, professors, &c. & they all wear white surplices — It looks very prettily: Then each man's degree is shewn by a silk gown or mantle, worn hanging down the back & a band passing in front round the throat — Dr. Harvey, as Dr. of Med. is dressed with

lined with crimson silk — Law is scarlet lined with rose colour, & divinity scarlet lined with blk. velvet — Then Fellows & Doctors are again different. Dr. Harvey looked very handsomely in his white surplice, with white cravat & muslin bands, & the scarlet bag, & blk velvet, flat college cap. The music was good at the chapel, but the sermon was very indifferent. Dr. H. met us as we came down stairs, & tucking his cousin & myself under each arm, we went back to his room, where he unrobed & then went back to the Todhunters. Dr. Ball, who has charge of the college museum, accompanied us to call on Dr. Gray. He is a giant & a man. Dr. Harvey looked like a baby by his side. Dr. Fisher a cousin & friend, & uncle of Miss Hannah Fisher, who went to chapel with me, dined & passed the Sund. with us. And after tea the children repeated hymns & I helped a little. Monday morning Dr. Gray & I rode in to the college in a car, & there took in Dr. Harvey & then went to Glasnevin gardens, some two miles out of the city. These are the gardens of the Dublin Society; of which Society Dr. H. is Prof. of Botany, & so he says has some direction of the garden, more particularly to bull flowers. The gardens are beautifully situated with rising & falling ground, & a stream running through one end, & the largest "stove" (conservatory) is a beautiful building. And now imagine, son, frozen people, that on the 14th day of December, within about a week of Xmas, the grass was green & fresh, roses in blossom, even one bush of tea roses, enormous shrubs of two varieties of laurestinus, great arbutus, & all seasons Jasmine roses & sort of nellcorne, & jonquil, in blossom, & such a sweet & delicious perfume as I carried home with me! — Tuesday we went to the museum first, & saw Dr. Davis again. He was the last Irish gal; & Wednesday did a little sightseeing, for Dr. Gray insisted on Thursday, & we needed warm wraps. The great establishment for shopping seemed all to be in one enormous building near Grafton & Dawson, where they sold every thing for dress, from shoes to millinery & jewelry; & almost every thing one could buy in shops, except groceries & hard-ware. But I think it seems extravagant, & should rather on the whole go to different shops. Tuesday Eve. a nephew came, & performed some very neat & pretty

jugglery tricks to amuse the children, while Dr. Gray & Harvey occupied themselves with botany in the other room. — I had been hard at work every spare moment in Dublin, crocheting a polka for Dr. Gray. Dr. Harvey left Mrs. Gray, the one he uses to shave in, while at Holyhead. And Dr. G. found it so comfortable, that he was anxious to have one like it, especially to travel in. So the first day we got there, Mrs. G. bought me the materials, taught me how, & with her kind help I completed it Wednesday Eve. exept the sleeves which he preferred omitted, that he might wear it under his coat travelling. To imagine the ocean in their night, and wonder [illegible]! Wednesday too I called on Mrs. Hall, but found her "not at home", as she had found me also. In the Eve. the Fishers came to tea, I had returned their call a day or two back.) Mr. Fisher, & son & Miss Fisher, "Polly" Dr. Harvey always calls her; Miss Coventry, a young lady staying with them, & Dr. Fisher, a Mr. Churchill, & two nephews, Harveys. "Polly" has a very sweet voice & sang some very sweet songs in Irish, & Irish airs with English words. — The gentlemen sang, & they being all very anxious to hear Yankee doodle, I sang it too! — We had a very pleasant evening. — & got your letter that day, dear Sue, & was indeed shocked & grieved to hear of Putnam Bancroft's death. It was sad sad for indeed for his mother & Aggie! To send to them my sincerest love & sympathy. — It is — How little each knows what befalls those separated so widely! It was the very day after Dr. Gray's accident, & I was alone, & so anxious & worried & lonely at Holyhead. I do hope Aggie Bancroft will not be injured. — Her mother must need her more than ever now. — — You criticize the words ride & drive. As to the meaning of the words, ride is no doubt correct, but the usage here has become quite settled, as to distinguishing the meaning, & is certainly convenient. Especially where they ride & drive so much. Wednesday Eve. we had some snow, & it was quite a cold night & bitter wind & I feared the Hamer would be unable for crossing, so after your persuasion & entreaties, Dr. Gray consented to give up the idea, putting it off by Saturday Eve, but to pass Sunday on the way, & [illegible] Thursday. — Sir William Hooker had kindly written to my Father & Mrs. Hooker had been looking for lodgings for us, & had found

some such as thought would suit us – But they wished us to come there – Says a few days until we could quietly settle ourselves; & Dr. Bond had also written to ask us to come there until Dr. Gray should be quite well again – But we thought it would save trouble & fatigue in moving & unpacking, to settle ourselves quietly at once in our lodgings; so we wrote to decline their kindness; & also to say to the Wards, that we must give up the visit to Clapham we had promised ourselves, & go at once to our lodgings. – Dr. Gray went to the Royal Botanic Garden Wednesday – It was damp & cold; & I think he got too tired & took some cold, for he did not seem so bright Thursday – Mrs. Fisher called Thursday morn. & brought me a lovely pair of "Spider Mitts" – Her husband's sister & brother's wife, Mrs. Calabee (whose sad death Mr. Todhunter had told me) taught the poor Irishwomen about Ker, beginning first with coarse articles, to do at length this fairy-like knitting, & so raise them, by giving them some remunerative occupation, mentally & physically – When Mrs. Fisher heard we stayed until the next day, she said we must spend the evening with them – Dr. Gray prudently declined for himself, but I accepted. I passed a good portion of the day, when not packing, in visiting the little Pat – And finished just as it was time for Dr. Harvey & I, the only representatives who went, to repair to the circle – They are children's people, & so the furniture was more gay, & they had a piano – They are very pleasant people. Mrs. Fisher is a most hearty, warm, & cordial little woman, her heart on her tongue, & pouring out with ready expression – Fat & good-natured looking, & with an accent which to my ear is very pleasant – The little home sounds most sweetly in Mrs. Fisher & Mrs. Todhunter – Mr. Fisher is very pleasant & Harry the son – "Dolly" is interesting & pleasing in appearance, & sweet & pleasant; but Hannah, "Nanny O" they all call her, is very pretty, with soft dark eyes, black hair, fine face & little so little, perhaps, but most sweet & innocent in expression, & behaviour & lovely character – Her manner seems a little [illegible] if you get used to it, & her voice is very low & soft – Harvey laughs so playfully at her for its weakness – But when you talk with her you see the fullness & softness is no affectation* – There were

*She had been suffering dreadfully from face-ache for some days, & was just out of bed –

two or three young gentlemen there, & two young ladies who sang duets very sweetly – And towards the end of the evening Harry Fisher & a young man named Griffin acted a charade capitally – "Cats-paw" – The young man was nephew to Gerald Griffin who wrote "the collegians"; he was a very old friend of the family; & some of his poetical pieces are addressed to them – I am sure, Sue, if you could get hold of his poetry you would like it, some of the pieces are very sweet! Perhaps I will send you a copy [illegible] I wish you could hear Dr. Harvey read them aloud [illegible] Griffin wrote "A place in thy memory, dearest!" – When we bade good bye to come home, it was concert night, & no car was to be found. After waiting some time, I said if I could only get something for my feet I should enjoy walking – So I tied on [illegible] the [illegible] ladies boots were, [illegible] – I had wrapped a scarf over my head that I need not humble my cap with a bonnet, & thought it would do to wear at night; but Mrs. Fisher insisted on surmounting it with a bonnet, & as her face was large & round, & the bonnet larger & rounder, you may imagine how picturesque I was – And how brave Dr. Harvey was to mention [illegible] in bright moonlight with such a figure! But we had a nice, pleasant [illegible] dear man was actually sending to the washer [illegible] that he might go on to London with us, so nice [illegible] the way – But we stopped such an ones talk upon his hair – Friday was a lovely day – So I finished packing, & Mrs. Todhunter put up a basket of cold chicken, bread, biscuits, &c to stock us, & we set on dinner, & a little bottle of wine & mug, all together in a nice basket – Mr. Todhunter & Dr. Harvey labelled all the luggage, down to the bundle of wraps, & put into my hand a card with a list of the different pieces – And at 12 o'clock we bade good bye to dear Dublin – I cannot tell you half how kind they were to us in every way, from oldest to youngest – And all done so that [illegible] how much they were doing for you – Mrs. Todhunter is charming – And has a great deal of wit & humour behind the quiet Quaker manner – And I got very much attached to the children, particularly [illegible]

Mr. Todhunter & Dr. Harvey went down to Kingstown with us, & saw us on board the boat - And at last we bade them good-bye - I begin to think with Mr. Bentham, that it is a neat idea - back in days - this to make good kind, pleasant friends, that we would cling to always, & then be forced to bid them good bye - Perhaps, most probably, never to meet again!

Soon after we left the harbour, leaving Dr. Gray by the fire in the saloon, I retreated to the ladies' cabin & a sofa; for ever since I have been upon the ocean, I am very uneasy on the water - But by lying still, I got on very comfortably, & was edified by the groans of an old lady-passenger - "Nasty, horrid piece of water! It is very hard they can't bridge it over!" & then at the deck walker, "Frightful, horrid creatures I have been wondering when they would get fired!" - Her daughters vigorously expressed "It was the longest 5½ hours they ever passed!" to which I privately agreed - The moon rose just as we landed, so we could recognize the "Castle Hotel," & we got safely to the R.R. - We saw there the man, steamboat director I think he is, who saw Dr. Gray fall - And who helped him afterwards to the omnibus & to bed - He says the fall was at least 20 feet - That he saw Dr. Gray go down, & said to the men, "what are you throwing luggage down this side for!" "They answered," it is a man down!" He said he had no idea of finding him alive - I told him it was shameful there was no guard - He said it was very misty that eve on the side he fell - The more reason, I should think, that there should be some protection! - The cars were off by 7, & Dr. Gray & I made a good dinner from Mrs. Todhunter's basket - We reached Chester at 10, & went at once to bed - The next morning was soft & pleasant, & Dr. Gray was anxious to show me the Cathedral - I feared the fatigue of the walk, but he insisted - it did not tire him, & we got off - Fortunately Chester is not a large place - But the houses are very quaint & old - Many of them with gable ends to the streets, & built of wooden beams filled in with plaster, making many fantastic figures in a pattern, & sometimes the wood is elaborately carved - The Cathedral looks more ancient than it is, for

it was built of very soft stone which has worn away, rounding the corners & scaling off in some places. The choir is fitted up for service & has very elaborately carved stalls. And since we were in time to hear the end of the service, it was chanted in cathedral. Then we took a survey of the church outside. Then Dr. Jan insisted on our viewing the part of the city wall. Chester was an old walled town, & the wall still stands, but has been built in so closely in some places on both sides, that you would not know you were on the wall until told. The top is used as a promenade about wide enough for two, & where it crosses the streets there are no longer gates, but a wide arch. We passed the old tower where King Charles I saw his army defeated on Rowton moor. And we walked some way on the old wall. You can go quite round on it. The streets were fair with holly & mistletoe for Xmas. The houses are built with the first story only on a single clear stale, then the second story is half away, overhanging the lid, making an open gallery, so that you can pass from one end of a street to the other over the shops underneath sheltered from the weather. There are the shops opening into these galleries, & sundry things displayed in them for sale. The butchers' shops looked very rich; & great pieces of meat were hung up stuck with holly sprigs; the grocers' windows made most tempting displays, & were dressed with artificial flowers; boys had their trays of holly, laurestina & the like for sale. And as Jan Sullivan, I suppose it was market day, the streets were very crowded. Here a group of farmers, shaggy little donkeys, there women squatted with baskets of nice looking vegetables, poultry held up to tempt you, & girls with nice baskets & a clean towel inside it, offering to take your purchases. And some successful one became following a housekeeper to take her basket half laden on her arm. We for back in the train in time to rest, & at ½ past 1 took the R.T.C. to Stockport. We began to see snow as we went on, & when we reached L., it was drizzling, freezing, slushy, cold & dreary.

5 Cumberland Place. Kew Dec. 27th. Sunday

Here we are settled in our cozy lodgings since Monday Aft. – Dr. Gray continues to do well – Though he needs checking somewhat – I have got no letters this week – And as I have one from Dr. Harvey on Christmas, & he sends us foreign letters, I suppose this steamer brought none – I hope it is not bad news that has prevented Britus – I have written them up now – though I thought the delay at first was from their being sent to Ireland – But to continue, dear Sue, with Journal – The station at Litchfield is a mile from the town, & we were had when the omnibus dropped us at last at the comfortable George inn, where a nice fire & good dinner soon cheered us – The next morning, as I thought Dr. Gray felt the effects of yesterday's chill, I wanted him to stay at home, certainly not to go to the cathedral, they are generally so damp & cold. At last we compromised matters, & drove to a parish church, which they said was warmed, & where we heard a good sermon; & then drove to the cathedral. – The found on point in it that, that the choir was most comfortably warmed & filled it – Quite provoking!! – The cathedral is very fine outside & in – It has three spires, two at the end of the nave, & 1 where the cross meets – And there is a great deal of handsome carving & gothic ornament; but the flying buttresses are heavy – The choir is simple inside, but very handsome, & fine old stained glass windows at the end – The modern ones at the side chew badly in contrast. The nave is long & high, & a fine stained window at the end – The aisles run the whole length, & at the end of one is the famous statue of Chantrey's of the sleeping children. There is another statue of this in the church, & some modern monuments to but not many old ones – We had a fine view of the cathedral inside & out, & it is well worth seeing, & we can see it two, for there is a nice open square round it, with a handsome house for the Bishop on one side. We walked back, & at a little distance is a sheet of water spanned by a handsome bridge, & with iron railings & new about it, & it made a very pretty view as a foreground, with the cathedral rising in the back – Litchfield has the most comfortable, venerable, substantial look; not as antique as Chester, but old & whitewashed, & I loved it for its name's sake – In the market place is a statue to Saml. Johnson – We were up betimes in the morning, & said good bye to our most comfortable inn & took the "rail" at 9¼ for London – It was cold, & crowded, & slow, & we did not get to London until after 1. Then such a crowd & confusion, & such a strife for a cab! – We got one at last, stopped at Dr. Booth's to report ourselves, & see if he had any letters, & drove at once, an interminable 6 miles it seemed to me, to Kew. At the garden gate we found a note from Sir William, containing our address, & Cumberland Place sounded grand, and we found a neat, little, two story house, & on the second floor two rooms, parlor & chamber; they are very small, but neat as wax & can be, & look out pleasantly; the character of yards & the green fields, the front on the Botanic Garden. The omnibus to London goes our doors, & the R. R. is 5 minutes walk – Two nice old women keep the house, & look after things, & wait on us, cook & do everything for 12s. a week, which is the rent of the rooms! They bring in a bill at the end of the week for every thing eatable, which they procure at our order, & for the "coals"; we "find ourselves" in tea & candles; & in a little cupboard at our side are sugar, bread, tea caddy, &c. under lock & key, if I please. – Odd this! going to housekeeping, as it were, here in a "furrin land"! – About ½ an hour after our arrival Sir Wm. & Miss Wolseley called – I was in shocking deshabille, but must see them – While we were at dinner Lady Wolseley sent us a pudding & some nice tea, & we found when we came a note from her asking us to dinner the next day & on Christmas – In the evg. came a sweet bunch of flowers from Miss Wolseley – We were asked to come as soon after breakfast as possible next day, so as soon

as I could accomplish some necessary things Tuesday morn.
we were off, that not before 12 p.m. (Dr. J's inexpressible relief)
Had a pleasant day, they dine
at 1 as Sir Wm. is ordered on account of his invalid state, &
were not back until after tea. Dr. Gray undertook to read
aloud to me after we got back, & what with the fatigue
of walking to the Workers & back, felt dull & mas drowsy;
so we gave up going to church & took the H.R. at 1½ to
Vauxhall, then a cab to Clapham to dine with the Wards;
got there in time for Dr. J. to get a nap before dinner.
Found Mrs. Ward still bookish, but she came down to
dinner, had a pleasant, merry dinner, warmest welcome
from them all, & a merry, frolicking evening. We persuaded
Dr. Jos. to go to bed at 11½, but I did not get to bed until
1½ ! Dr. Gray & I, with two little children of a friend's in
India, whom they keep for the holidays, made with them
all, brothers & sisters, 16. A fine large family, & so happy in
themselves! Yesterday morn. Mrs Ward went into London
with us, & we passed the day shopping Dr. J. & I returning
here at dusk. Last Eve. came a note from Lady Brother,
inviting us there to dine to-day. We accepted; but this morn.
I felt dull, (eat too much pudding I suppose,) & between you &
I, glad of an excuse to pass the day chatting with you, as my
spouse must go to the Deb. I sent him charged with apologies
from me, & to make my place good himself.

I enclose two pair of "fine spider mitts" the long for Aggie
the short for mother, as I mas boxes from a fair loving
fancie. If your bodies, aunies them enough to order some
through me, they will bestow the best of charities, & I will
gladly execute commissions; they are not very expensive, &
there are different patterns. They are all knitting hand as the
finest silk. Beg a little for me, Sue! Most warm love to all
from your bad Jeannie

Cumberland Place. New. Dec. 29th. '50

Dear Lizzie,

I am afraid the journal will be uninteresting now we are quietly "settled down in lodgings;" for though I mean & expect to be very industrious, to study French & German, write letters prodigiously, read some learned books, & have innumerable small pieces of sewing to do, yet all these will not be so interesting to transcribe for your edification & amusement, as visits to country neighbors, or scenes in Dutchtown "Howsomever", we will see! — The Fowlers are very kind to us — Mr William has given Dr. Gray a key admitting him into the garden at all times, & when my spouse may be a little more active, I hope to enjoy it much; now I feel a little shy in going about a strange place alone — Friday Eve. Lady Hooker sent us a duck, with a kind note. Saturday morning Miss Hooker called again; & after she was gone, came a bunch of flowers from her — And they asked us to dine there today, which we declined.

Friday Eve. Dr. Gray had his turn for doing mischief — The mantel piece of our little sitting-room is adorned with sundry small specimens of crockery & china, little basins, & pitchers, little jars & tallow ones, shells, in fact quite a toy shop; I had looked at it with some trembling, knowing Dr. Gray's hasty movements; when, with a sudden motion, he inside a foot crash! Fortunately only a little basin was broken — But later in the evening we went the whatstand, on to the new table-cloth! & I sacrificed a sponge to wiping it up — The next morning I begged our landlady to remove the breakables, & we are not half so ornamental, but much safer — Dr. Gray complained of having cold Friday night, & last Eve. was much troubled with his throat; & pain in the old place in his side — I dread all colds for him now, for after such an accident they are often serious, leaning towards pleurisy! I think one or two sneezes hurt him — But we took prudential measures for a cold at once, & to-day he has kept warm in front of the fire & not been out all day, & is much better — We have had a very quiet day therefore — I had a short walk this afternoon — I wish you could see our little, cozy rooms, — I am sure you would be amused: But our two old women take very good care of us, & things are so neat it is a pleasure —

Tuesday. Dec. 31st. 1850 —

We dined yesterday at Mrs Hooker's, & had a pleasant day — I was anxious to have Dr. Gray come home before dark on account of his cold. It seems heavier always at night, but is so much better that I think with care there will be nothing serious from it. I long to have him his old self again — But the slowest part of a recovery is after one gets about it.

10 o'clock — To my great delight the American letters have just come! How I was longing for them! — They are from Sue & Charles — and as Sue evidently alludes to having written the Sunday before (this one is Sunday the 15th.) a letter of hers is missing — I must write to Sutton again, & see whether there is any mistake about it there — But why, Charlie, when you write the same week, don't you enclose your letter in the same cover & pay 1/2 & takes two extra sheets, & will save the one of you a quarter? Sense & weak are in the lowest — Now brackets — Tell me if my letters do not come within the "within stamp" — How I laughed & laughed over dear little Eli's impudent honesty! I think mother might have kept the quarter for his cake — I am really afraid its possession in America with his enjoyment of the diorama! Query — Whether Charles would be as much fascinated by Kitty if she were a boy? — But many, many thanks, Charlie, for your nice accounts of her — In truth I learn more from you than anyone else about her & her mother seems I consider rather a very wearisome subject — Much obliged for Tiffany's kind recollection of me — I should like to see him again — As for turning at Mr. Bowen because he opposes the Hungarians, that is certainly no reason, for every man has a right to his opinions — But I think history will prove him wrong, & the very concessions & admissions of the Austrian Government now, when there have been making these last preparations for their wars, show that the Hungarians had the right — I think Austrian lying cannot be too much despised or cried out against — As for Mr. Bowen's nomination as Professor of History, I think it a very fair question whether there might not have been a wiser or more judicious appointment — but now that it is made, the alleged objections are absurd. A man's pecuniary creed of no office, is very little reason for his choice. — What a war state you seem to be in in Boston, judging from the papers, letters, &c. &c. How I wish Americans could learn that "right makes <u>might</u>" & not party spirit, or denunciation, or violence, or ill-feeling — And that Expediency is the most short-sighted, the weakest, the most miserable of policies; it wants patching, & shifting, & turning all the time — How I long to see someone who can be cool, & wise, & just, & true, & thoughtful & prepared for the right & true at the same time — How that one looks on at a distance without feeling the excitement — influencing people, needs days for consideration, care & caution — I am quite ashamed when I

to have our friends see American papers — And such strange ideas as they have, & must needs have, of many things in Europe! —

To-day is the last day of the year! What an eventful year it has been! Chequered with joy & sorrow, & bringing in its train many, many changes — The last day of the year is always a sad day to me! — And I suppose you are all as busy at home with preparations! They didn't you tell me, one, some of the little things you were doing? I may come sadly in these anniversary days — They go by so unnoticed here — I did not see Queen at all as I thought I should — Dr. Gray was feeble & could not go out except to Church, & I saw less Christmas sight than I expected — Except the butchers' shops filled with meat, & occasionally a holly twig stuck in the great & the poulterers with their displays of Turkeys, & the grocers with goodies rather fresher & more abundant, everything looked as usual — There does not seem to be so much Christmas feeling as with us, & then our games & peculiar sports are very little kept up — in truth I must confess I was very much disappointed — But perhaps I expected too much — And in truth am quite out of the way here, I suppose, of seeing what there may be to see — But I don't believe they keep it up nearly as much as we do at home — But Fanny Kemble made the same complaint with us — Mrs. Kemble gave me a very clever & amusing account of merry doings at Sulas, Christmas Eve. Mr. Upton has a great fancy for old customs as well as old furniture, & got up many old English customs — Had all the school children to dine, & then an enormous yule log, drawn by the boys with great ceremony, into the large fire-place of the dining-room, where it was lighted with great ceremony, carols sung all the while — I wish I could have been there! — I believe I unfortunately forgot to mention my only Christmas boy — Mrs. Ward gave me a very pretty crochet coat — Dr. Harvey wore Robert's dog, that he had a rose & myrtle in his button hole, & walked that morning in the open air! — And there was nothing to remind them of winter, except the yule-fire & holly — He was at his brother's place at Limerick — Where it is colder even than on the east coast of Ireland —

I have a new bonnet come home the other evening – I wanted a handsome one, for when I am in London, I suppose I shall have calls to make; so I ordered an uncut blk. velvet, (ess. they call it here,) & it is much worn in mourning – It was to be very simple – And certainly there never was anything more English & ugly! I look as if I had on an Irish woman's night-cap, under a large, road-mending coal scuttle! – I must send it back & see if it can't be improved – They dress very much more here in mourning than they do with us – They make things one can only wear in black but quite dressy & ornamental – Blk. crape, flowers, blk. embroideries, &c &c –

I am very glad the Cologne letter has been found! – How naughty Aunt Mary is not to write to me! – Not a line, & it will be 7 months we are gone when you get this – Almost half the time we are to be away! –

New Year's day –

Happy, happy, New year to you all! I fancy now, for as it is 10 here it must be five with you, you are all gathered round the table at father's, after the children have finished their meeting; & I am sure you cannot wish for my presence more heartily than I would be with you! – I have had a pleasant day, but I do not know when I remembered the days so little – I received & gave the New Year's wishes from Mr. Jay; & that is all, except that Lady Hooker drank them after dinner – for we dined there today – I went in church with Cher & Miss H. this morning at Chiltlake, their parish, & we came back through Richmond, Kate & Anne – they dropped me here, & I drove up to Kate's this afternoon, as they dined late today – We had a very pleasant dinner & came home about 9 – Dr. Jay seems better this evening. Yesterday, Eg. in came a note from Dr. Hassen preceding last week's letters, which it seems had been quietly lying on his table all the time he was in Limerick – So I had a double feast yesterday, & nice New Year's presents they made – I must thank you, dear Aggie, & Jane & darling little Charlie – Jane certainly is a most valuable assistant & respondent – How I laughed over Charlie's bean idea & incidence – & how Jane has sent to see if it all in the child's fancy or not – This evening, Aggie, you really quite like a mother, & thanks for your nice account of Kittie; & thank you much for teaching the little darling our name, & very sure she is Cher! – I am so grieved, dear Lizzie, you have had ear-ache again! Do write most sympathizing & affectionate love for me to Aunt Bancroft & Aggie. How very, very glad I was to hear you had grandfather's pen! –

Friday – Jan. 3rd –

It is such a dark, dark day! This morning when I first sat up at 8 one could barely see to dress one's hair – And these dark days you really need candles to read or write, as at 3½ – And they say 'tis much worse in London than here, in the country more – I am sure now I could not write the other side of our little room! – Charlie asks in his letter, "when did Dr. Harvey leave the country" – Why don't you remember before we sailed we had a letter from him announcing his arrival in Liverpool & wishing to know how I should like "Old Smoky," as he calls London – We left New York in the Atlantic on her first voyage. – So Boston is very gay this winter! I fancy you hear more music than I have a much gayer time than I do here, as near this near neighbor's – But in Boston, I suppose from London seems very little; here you live in quite far enough to put you out of the way of all London sights, &c – But don't fancy I complain, for I like the chance in studies & work – Baby don't consider if I see nothing! – I must answer Sue's little burst, comparing the lower classes of England & Germany with slaves – First one sees nothing of it travelling or living in the country, & granting it true in individual cases, they are not so found. But that instances are constantly occurring, where those of commanding talent & ability rise & do rise to high station & influence; the slave never can. Then it is a sad truth that the lower classes are dreadfully degraded in many parts of Europe – But wise & good men around them & nearest them are trying & striving all the time to ameliorate their condition, to improve them & raise them. Sure it is a slow, sad work – it can only be learnt, the best way, by slow, sad experience; there are many conflicting influences in the very frame work of society, & often one feels almost discouraged to see how much sin & wickedness & blindness & indifference there is in the world – But at home has the class which has the power yet begun to see or feel the evil in their midst, or to strive, wisely & patiently, gradually to remove it? – The very antislavery tracts, they are so apt to strongly bring the eyes of the upper classes in the journals & papers & reviews, to make them see & know; and I have been truly surprised to see in the London Times, the Englishman's paper, how boldly & daringly it often speaks on these subjects – & we know there are many people who want learn, & it is the slowest & hardest task that society can offer, to remove the prejudices of a community – But will the South allow the matter to be discussed as an evil? – While even many good & enlightened people at the North allow it to be talked & written about as an evil? And last & chiefest, where is there any excuse, any reason for our doing as the world in shut our eyes to our sins, because society sins also & has

We are looked upon as a great experiment, & many would also take a lesson from our example — and I say let us show our worst as much as please against our will, it would make it in our power to help in a great many ways. Often talk in our circle more concerning our sins — and the life for the world is the medium in all visits, since God does not permit the Christ in the world & the vanity which would have only our virtues seen!

Yesterday morning it is strange that I was in a fan, as it was, to take a carriage to go in to make some calls — I carried the bonnet & displayed it to the milaner, in all its splendor, who could not but acknowledge it needed alteration — It is to come back Wed. eve. — I bought a pair of gaiters — the one will last, I hope & remember, with I had my boa as a victorine & cape. But these will keep me warm — And how I could have found another more in the same allotted me, I do not know — What do you think the charge was for engraving a card plate? Half a crown = .52! 2 card plates & 4 packs cards for 15 shillings = 3.75! — I left Miss Worker to make the calls while I went to Regent St — It was a neat little hired brougham & the Worker's footman accompanied to open the door &c. &c. Quite in style! We came back by Piccadilly & through Hyde Park to the Crystal Palace — Which is indeed a wonderful structure — And truly could be good reason for coming to England next summer — Do see, Cousin, what "Think of the Britannia bridges. After seeing them & this, great, vast structure for the Exhibition, I wonder man could have had the daring to plan such things, & then that they could have been accomplished! He is a wonderful, wonderful man! And London is a wonderful display of his powers — neat, neat, neat, place! But give me dear, little Boston & home! — I go back just to see Mr. Frank [illegible] & then a [illegible] see after mom, & the satisfaction of seeing mom just one old-fashioned night is without thinking round, & miserable I in my hurry, had left my purse behind! — So he was forced to take the coal back to Clapham without having seen me —

I have a real old-fashioned cold in my head, & your old-fashioned power-cake Freeman would say — Dr. Jan seems better — as in his mind he is — this day — & I have had a letter from Mrs. Kemble, & they are going to Boulogne to see her brother-in-law who is still unable to get in or out, & leaving the change man as Mrs. R. food — She writes me that she hears from Lady Byng's in good spirits & making a round of visits —

With dearest love to all, Most affectionately Your loving Jane —

5 weeks to-day since Dr. G. fell!

Cumberland Place, Kew – Jan 6th. 1857 –
Monday Twelfth Night

Dear Charlie, I really felt quite cross this afternoon, I think that since we were in England, near London, & we lived so well, & in fact in the country, and I might have been in Palermo as to anything I have seen or known of these famed English times! So we once more were alone with Mrs Sykes & stayed in the solitary lodgings Mrs & Mr Pope have at Kew, & to appease me a little, I believe, Dr. Gray sent to get me, for which we paid a pretty smart price, & gave the Calf to our nice, old landladies – It turned out only a very ordinary kind of wedding cake – I have saved the extraordinary figures of Kings & Queens &c. on the top to put in the next package which goes home, for the children – But it is something of a disappointment to have these days so quietly & unnoticed, as to the other side of the Atlantic; we are apt to fancy a sort of national title –

But to continue my journal since I closed last Friday's letter – it certainly rained very steadily that afternoon, & night closed in even earlier than usual – I sat up in my dark little room & read quietly the letter we received from Martins; we would have enjoyed it – He began by congratulating Dr. Gray, that, "at last, my dear friend, I may write in the happy certainty that all is over!" – He then assures him that "he had a sudden & mysterious anxious feeling for him, on Sunday aft. Nov. 30, at 5 o'clock", which was the Sunday after the accident, when the physician was so anxious, as afterwards appeared; so we told his fears to Dr. Harvey, & advised him to give me some preparation, lest I should be too much frightened should Dr. G. decide to send for Carlson, for a consultation – Dr. H. gave me some wine, but I took a strong idea, & was anxious for other imaginary troubles, when they feared a rupture of the diaphragm; but this is a digression; however I feel quite Mrs. Nickleby-ish tonight, & roam away as the ideas suggest themselves – However after telling Dr. Gray, to get back to Prof. Martins letter, "Sleep is must have suffered in this days!" "She must have suffered [illegible] is such an lovely woman in the hours her husbands sickening!" Fortunately I must tell him on the contrary Dr. G. was very nervous first long breath to give me a scolding, which ended in a "Dickey Harvey" – I was so very naughty – words big with "Farewell to care!" – Her sympathy is vita, & relaxing is as warm-hearted as man can be!

Saturday it cleared off, and I took an exploring walk to Richmond, some 1½ miles off, to explore the circulating Library & "the shops" – Tell Sue I returned armed with a little flat iron – But that I do not expect to do much "in doing up muslins" it is so troublesome – It would have been a pleasant walk, but for my poor, lame feet – I made myself busy sewing for the rest of the day; but the cold in my head had descended, & become a most tremendous pain, & I don't think the walk improved it – So Sunday I would not inflict the noise on our congregation, lest the beadle turn me out, & Dr. Gray walked alone to the Independent Chapel at Richmond. In the afternoon we took advantage of the private key Sir Bn. was so kindly furnished us with, & had the pleasure of a walk in the gardens quite by ourselves – For public visitors are not admitted on Sundays – I cannot tell you how superb & extensive these gardens are; & how beautiful even at this season of the year; the grass so charmingly fresh & green, so many large leaved evergreen shrubs, Portugese laurels, Arbutus, Laurestinas, &c. & our own rhododendrons & Kalmias keeping their leaves as fresh as summer; then holly trees & live oaks & evergreens take much away from the dismal aspect of the trees that have lost their leaves; the swans & ducks were swimming in their pretty pond, many little herbaceous things were already pushing above ground, & if it were not for the very short days one would feel Spring was very near – There are so many fine horses too, & in such fine order! – X Today I have been lazy, & not been out, it was misty in the first part of the day, so I made an excuse of my cold to myself, & settled for indoor occupation – And when it brightened later, I was busy, & put it off until too late – Poor Sir Bn. Hooker has been in bed since Saturday with lumbago – He is quite an invalid in health just now – he had an attack in his throat last Summer, & it has left him subject to spasms in his throat, very distressing & alarming; but they hope he gradually improves – Miss Hooker had been an invalid & delicate for years – And Lady Hooker was threatened with apoplexy a year & a quarter ago, & has never recovered her strength & vigor since – So they are really quite an invalid household – Lady Hooker sent us a quantity of the very nice little smoked herrings, Yarmouth bloaters – They are very different from our large strong thing, – Mr. Gray relishes them very much with his breakfast – And Saturday she sent me such a sweet bunch of violets! they have been scenting our room ever since! – I have been writing to Charles Brace – He found a letter from him when we reached here, saying he was to pass the winter in Germany – I say tell me if Aunt Anna has addressed it Home – And pray – may I ask who the woman called Miss H. Bunce approach her unmercifully that she had never written to me – So tell me [illegible] about her! –

Friday, Jan 10th –

Tuesday I walked up to call on the Hookers & accompany Dr. Gray home – And in the Evening came the American letters – I had not expected them – for the steamer did not get in as usual Sunday, & we had not then got the paper telling us it had come – There came also a [illegible] from Aunt Lizzie at Paris – Thanks to Sue, Lizzie, John & Joe – I am glad for Anna Brace's happy prospects, but it must be very sad for Aunt Betsey & Uncle to be left without their children – How droll it seems to go back & see what we were doing different days at the same time, & how the weather & all were – The Evening before Little Pat's birth-day was the first snow we have seen, & the next day it seems it snowed with you – Oh Sue how I laughed over your dead mouse – You & Patrick have such ways! I always fancy you in disgust at something in that unhappy house, [illegible] the country – I am sure you could neither of you endure to travel in Europe – I should think Pat's dress would be very handsome – But don't dress them too much, Sue dear – That is only for [illegible] sake; for I fear it is to have them think too much of it, though one enjoys [illegible] And you are so quick & skilful with your needle, [illegible] Your envelopes, Patrick, are worth a great deal! I am afraid I shall be thought as devoted an Auntie on this side of the water as [illegible] I laugh so over the children's speeches I cannot keep them to myself – I am afraid little Pat is treading in my footsteps in the arithmetical line – "Bo is [illegible] 5!" I know I was obstinate over a sum 3 days, because so the pears were to be divided & were alive, one man must have half a pear, or [illegible] – And Little Charlie's vanity! – Why didn't you send the long, funny letter too, Lizzie, the postage would have included it, and you need never be afraid I can get too many letters – And do not think me ungrateful for what I said about forms – But I suppose you often, as I do myself, think of a thing some time, intending to write it, & then fancy you have – And besides I am unreasonable, & would fain lead two lives at once, one here & the other at home with you all – And be sure I read your letters & all many times over – And thank you many times for your nice long account of Kitty; I will extract all I have written, admiring you for not telling about her – How vexatious it sometimes is! You write, & the next mail brings what you wanted! & then your reproaches come long after [illegible] you wished has been done, & seem most ungrateful – You are all so very faithful in writing to me! – I do think Kitty's "hands to be" was very

[illegible] what a good tempered little thing she is not to cry – I long to see her – She will be more crushed than ever when I get home! – And I shall wear the daguerreotype immediately in the sea and it is the I think we shall be once to see them in [illegible] – Poor Charlie's heart I fear is quite too tender! I am glad to hear Miss Bancroft is so well. What a [illegible] engagement for [illegible], & she in such poor health too! – I was [illegible] to hear Mrs. [illegible] heard it from the Brotherhood – Tell me some thing about her, & if [illegible] or Mary would have [illegible] fuss & ado over her as she [illegible] older, for it will be a poor preparation for their life, & can not hurt an other. I think it a child which is too much idolized & worshipped, & surrounded with everything wealth can procure – "temptations" innumerable are crowded around it, while the very strength to resist is undermined! – I pray tell them we shall have a [illegible] quite very [illegible]. Wednesday we dined with Lady [illegible]. It was a very quiet, pleasant day – [illegible] Mr. was not [illegible] Yesterday we spent in a day in London, hurried, horrid place! So noisy, so confused, so large, & so dirty! I am afraid I feel towards it very much as poor Southey did, the first [illegible] I have seen [illegible] the R.R. here at Harwich & it was bright & clear & we got safely to the Waterloo station, whence we walked [illegible] the Strand to [illegible] – Over Waterloo Bridge I saw on the opposite side "Gardner" sign painting a sail, a [illegible], [illegible], a [illegible], & [illegible] – stopped to look down if [illegible] side, [illegible] a [illegible] understanding [illegible] the [illegible] of vehicles, [illegible] must [illegible] your chance to [illegible] – Then the English "mast" his costumes [illegible] in London streets, & they are so "heavy"! This little shining mud, which makes [illegible] experience all the discomforts in their fullest [illegible] "City," here [illegible] the roads [illegible] – [illegible] As we crossed Waterloo Bridge at the cloud of smoke hanging over the "City," I thought of my new bonnet, more especially the new cape in it. However I got things very well with the new maker, [illegible] my silk, brocaded [illegible], which [illegible] been making for a dinner dress – And then we wandered about, sometimes [illegible] sometimes on foot, doing some little things & [illegible] others – I think on the whole shopping is more expensive than at home. Perhaps

he said he was otherwise right, & walked off to Sir Wm's this morn[ing]. [illegible] Yale [illegible] Earles – Nancy – & rather one of the gentlemen of the [illegible]

Yes, I must tell one of our adventures yesterday! I had been looking for a tea-caddy, & finding nothing to suit me, decided to get a common one, which should answer for the present – And passing a window saw some apparently very cheap ones, labelled 1 Shilling! We went in & chose one, & laying down a shilling, were informed it was 1s. 11d. the said 11 pence being very small in the bottom of the caddy! Where upon Dr. very nicely laid down the 6d, took up the shilling & we walked off – with rather a heightened colour! – Wasn't it rich!

Oh, I didn't tell you that Wednesday morn[ing] I walked over to Brentford the other side of the river, to get a money order cashed for Dr. Gray – First you will ask what a money order is – [illegible] semi[illegible] – Say anyone in Liverpool wishes to [illegible] you to the Post Office there, pays the 5 Shillings, & 9 pence [illegible] in the P.O. nearest you, saying to the clerk there in whose [illegible] it was drawn it, & enclosed the order in a letter to you – You go to the P.O., give the order, having signed it with your name, & tell the clerk here who drew the order in Liverpool – He has been notified by the clerk in L. who drew the order, & in whose favour – And if your statement agrees, the money is handed over to you – You may send any amount small or large, only you cannot draw more than £5 = $25 in one order, & each 6d is to over £2 – But it is much safer than sending money in a letter, & very convenient for sums less than a bill, or note as this case it may be, of which they have none less than £5 – And postage stamps are not always desirable – But, Brentford is an old town, Shakespeare speaks of it, & is now a great manufacturing place – It was very dirty, & the streets seemed to me to consist of shops, public houses, & pawnbrokers, with every now & then a baker, butcher or green shop – It was a forlorn looking place, & a poor, miserable looking set of people – & am sure I shall be indifferent to walking when I get home; & will not complain even when the frost is coming out of the ground; for that is only for a time – But here, as these days have been much wet weather, the dry walking is, I should think, the exceptional – no wonder the English ladies dress in stout shoes & ordinary clothes for walking; they could not do otherwise; & no wonder they look as they do, & have

after one has been there sometime. I learnt exactly where to go it would be different, but except in some instances [illegible] subdivided or [illegible] by others, one without is dearer as I find it, & shops are so scattered. It is hard work, for one at least, to find what I want — We had intended to go to [illegible] lectures, but I was in no condition what with [illegible] & need to postpone it; & after getting some [illegible] dinner, took our way to the Booths — There Dr. Gray left me while he went to the Br. Museum, &c. — And there I heard that Louisa Norton was to be so soon married, & that they were coming abroad; & sundry other nice little pieces of news — Madam Booth is a very interesting, delightful old lady & so kind & affectionate; they are all very kind — Then Dr. [illegible] a pipe in the [illegible] to go home, as he was to stay for a meeting of the Royal Society & [illegible] home later. We walked & walked, & met no white omnibus for Richmond, but at last saw a New Bridge which would not leave us [illegible] a mile from our door; & in a hackney we got in, as time was wearing past — & as Gray said we must go to Piccadilly, as he was to go & get a belt to support his side, & then made me go & get, meaning to come at 10½ — and hoping I should get to the Bridge before dark — But as it grew dusk my heart began to fail at the thought of the solitary walk, & at last all the passengers were out but myself. The conductor then politely asked me if I should have any objection to getting in to "the omnibus," which was to Richmond. I said "no," & rejoiced in my heart, for they pass directly by our door; & so I got home very nicely — with no unpleasantness. [illegible] is no the day's events; [illegible] some amusement seeing the poor child. I am sure one feels that Dickens does not exaggerate the reality in his sketches when he sees the strange figures & beings one meets; beggars & paupers, street-sweepers & [illegible] — I saw Mr. Dombey driving about — And then such old women — [illegible] a fish-monger, & the day before in Brentford [illegible] a [illegible], [illegible] then there was Knagg & Bumpus &c. &c. — I was hungry & tired, & glad to see our cozy rooms again; & industriously employed myself all the evening in making a pair of sleeves for today, & as it came 11½ wondered my spouse did not arrive, & dreaded he had been persuaded to stay all night; but a few minutes after 11½ to 12 he came, having been obliged to walk over 2 miles; those deceitful omnibuses! professing to go to New Bridge, — they having only the reason [illegible] "this never go so far that time of night!" I feared Dr. Gray would be quite knocked up. But though he complained that his side felt weaker this morn.

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5 Cumberland Place. Kew. Jany. 12th. 1851.

Dear Father & Mother,

We have been quite experiencing English climate this last week, in dull days, rainy ones, & otherwise frequent showers. The weather is very mild, more like our April, & one feels that it is so; yet this dampness makes me very chilly, in doors & out, though one cannot say now it is because I do not exercise, for I am quite a walker — I truly long for a good, sharp, clear, frosty day.

I declare, father, when I left home I should not have believed you would have written me so few letters! And neither would I have believed I could have borne it so patiently — For though I long to see your handwriting when I open the weekly outlet, I console myself, if I do not [illegible] my [illegible] & communications are no longer so [illegible], [illegible] your side; it is [illegible] — Don't I know [illegible] week? I begin to [illegible] in [illegible] importance home, [illegible] me a good to "change" [illegible] your own world [illegible] without [illegible] the same [illegible] your presence; but indeed you see no perceptible addition [illegible] your [illegible] can do nothing now. When we are in London, [illegible], dear father, I It is a weighty responsibility; and I think a good idea would be for you & mother to take a little trip across the Atlantic & choose yourselves — This next year will be quite memorable with the grand exhibition, almost worth a trip across the Atlantic itself, and I am sure you would both enjoy it so very much — Only I warn beforehand, it costs, & it costs, & it costs; But then it is worth some self-denial at home — And if one will absolutely resist the temptations of shops &c. &c. you may keep the matter within bounds —

But to [illegible] the account [illegible] this [illegible] in the vast ocean of [illegible] — Friday, after I had completed my letters, I made myself ready to dine at the Hookers — Mother will be glad to hear

that I did not go in short sleeves — I fancy Miss Brookes never wears them as her chest is weak; she always wears high dresses; so here I am spared that fashion — They had written me at noon, to say as it was so wet & I should probably ride, that perhaps I would be so obliging as to bring strong walk; So I sent the note over to the lady to explain matters & ordered the fly there at 5½; which duly went, & then came for me — It was rather an odd introduction, for as it was dark I could not see whether the lady were old or young, handsome or ugly — I could hear she had a sweet voice. So we rode up together, they call it a mile, & when fairly in the hall stared at each other entirely, as we unclosked — She was not young, & I learned later than she had charge of her brother's children, himself in India, & had them here in Kew at her house, superintending their education. She was very pleasant & we had a pleasant evening — Dr. Wallich could not come having a cold in his chest; but we found there Mr. Bentley, a botanist of the fungi tribe, who was passing a day or two with them. Poor Sir William's lumbago still kept him prisoner upstairs so that we could not have the pleasure of his company —

Wednesday Eve.

My letters which duly came yesterday morng. set me quite wild with the news that Uncle Charles was probably in London — One felt it to be quite provoking to be so far off & not know how to get at him — I wrote to him at once, enclosing it to Dr. Booth, feeling sure he would go there, begging him to come & pass today with us — And sat by the window all the afternoon staring at every passer-by — This morning I again took my weary post at the window, but no one came; & Dr. Gray came back to lunch at 12½ to see if Dr. B. were here, & as we had heard nothing from him, agreed to go to London & see if he could hear anything of him, while I stayed if perchance he came — Mr. Hard came for a few minutes, & I went to let him into the garden with my private key, & after an errand, hastened back; but no one appeared during my absence — Presently a note came from Dr. Booth, dated yesterday Eve, in which he said he had heard nothing of Dr. Putnam — At dusk Dr. Gray came back, & was surprised not to find Uncle Charles here — He had been at Dr. Booth's in the morng., seen Mad. Booth, & meant to come at once here; but I suppose something has fascinated him the other way — They said he meant to go to Paris tomorrow — Dear me! I shall die if he goes & I have not seen him! It is provoking sometimes to be so far away! — And I dare not go to find him, lest we cross each other —

Thursday Eve. This morng before breakfast Uncle Charles came — How glad we were to see him! He stayed & breakfasted with us, & then we went over Kew gardens with him, with which he seemed quite delighted — I suppose we were about two hours — Then he must come back to take the omnibus into town, as he was to go this afternoon to Folkestone to, & tomorrow to Paris — We met Sir Wm. in the museum — How pleasant it was to see a home face! Only the moment he was gone there were so many things to ask & to say! It seems as if we only saw him a moment — He seemed in good spirits, though he looked thin — And had a pretty rough voyage — He means to be in London again in Oct. — then I hope he will have more time. [illegible] is just back as we

Journal, which left off on last Friday Eve. The only thing I can remember of Saturday, was getting a note from Mrs. Bentham at Boulogne, telling us Mr. Bentham had had a violent attack of sore throat & was quite ill, though [illegible] better; & that [illegible] at once to Lady Brookes with the information where I found Lady Fanny & Mr. Howard calling — That is to say their names were so called, but being dark I could not see them — Sunday morng. we went to New church, & had the service intoned over in such a manner that it was really beautiful, & heard a sermon on the Trinity: the strength of whose reasonings & gestations you may judge when I say he quoted John Knox as our Saviour's admirer (he was God learning not) — I was sorry to hear the service so minced, for it is too solemn & too beautiful to be so mangled; but I like it much better than when I first heard it — There are parts of course to which I can never respond; but the whole congregation joining as they do, & they do heartily in the English church, makes all seem to take a more personal part in the devotional services — Then all kneel & cannot look about, & I have been struck with the general air of devotion — Then also making the service so important a thing, brings before people more forcibly than any service, that they go to church to worship & praise God as sincerely, fully, as to be instructed — The sermon seems to be put in as often, so certainly what a congregation assemble for — Here the service is the great object of the gathering of the congregation — Unfortunately it has not too much effect on the sermons, which are more uncouth, inferior & lengthy also: indeed, because the church is so much a part of Pendin=

[illegible] 3 of younger [illegible] – But I should like to give our service some of the worship & the devotional spirit of the English; & to give that some of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
In the [illegible] we [illegible] in the [illegible], though we had a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], dear father, you would see this superb [illegible] [illegible] – it seemed like [illegible] [illegible] in an enchanted garden. And I was delighted [illegible] winter – [illegible] [illegible] & walked again to Richmond to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the Circulating library – [illegible] [illegible] \$1.75 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 2 volumes [illegible] [illegible] & 2 [illegible] [illegible] at a time, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; the [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Newspapers here are very expensive, 6d. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], a penny an hour. We have it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it all night, & [illegible] [illegible] 2d. – Miss Hooker came to see me Sunday afternoon – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] letter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is not handsome, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], though at first a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Hooker has not much manner to be agreeable to me, though she is very kind, – And has a warm heart – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Brussels [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Cream, &c. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Cream [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] the welcome letter – from Susan, [illegible], & from Aunt Mary, with which I was perfectly delighted! – How strange [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all your kind condolences over Dr. Gray's accident [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – But the kind sympathy is always pleasant. The letter about the accident is not journal, & Sue is welcome to keep it. Aunt Mary seems to be a long way behind in the journal, only at Geneva! I don't think I should have been at all shocked to see Sue sewing on Dr. G's coat on Sundays, [illegible] [illegible] have thought it very obliging – Thanks, many thanks, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]! I shall certainly go to [illegible] the first time in London. [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to cut out for me every week, the list of passengers who sail in the steamers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – They never have them in the papers here! – And by getting them from you, I should sometimes hear of people's coming that I should be glad to see –

& quite long to hear about New Year & all that has been done – it was a venturesome adventure for Georgina & Lizzie Tulman! & dismal friends. It would have found them like the bright mass. ! ! ! a very pleasant letter last w. – from Mrs. Sodhunter. She is very sweet & nice & she lost a little infant last summer, a precious very & interesting child, from all accounts; she never mentioned its death while we were in Dublin, but writes so very sweetly about it! – I had a note too from Dr. Harris Monday, playful as usual, in which he says that he had been presenting a report of donations to Brig. Col. Herb. to the Committee to be printed, & on it is, 'Specimens of Indian Corn from Calcutta & Charles Irving, Acksen!' That [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] not by impassible letters, [illegible] !

As I have already said, I got the letters Tuesday, & as I was until near 1 [illegible] of arrival in England, I did [illegible] for a few minutes, lest he should come while I was gone – [illegible] & went in with him, & went over the Museum – This is a collection which Sir Wm. has begun, the last Sev 4 years, of vegetable productions, manufactures, &c. for instance, flax in all stages, from the rough fibre to damasks, linens, & delicate handkerchiefs; sugars of various kinds; straw manufactures; fruits, blossoms, &c. &c. His specimens of Indian corn are not as good as might be; [illegible] promised [illegible] claim it we can – [illegible] here was one thing [illegible] – I'm very much, ~~dear father~~, improved cross cutting, showing [illegible] the wood of trees was injured by pruning; [illegible] wounds never healing, & decay slowly going on, though exteriorly covered with new wood & bark – Indeed the Museum is very interesting place. – Wednesday, I have already said, I sat like 'Patience on a Monument' waiting & hoping for Dr. P. – Mr. Ward lamentedly one once by coming, [illegible] in the afternoon, & I ventured out for a few minutes to let him into the garden by our private key – He came hastily to persuade us to reconsider an invitation. To a party they have [illegible] evening; [illegible] 7.30 wish to go to large [illegible] at [illegible], & [illegible] unfit; so we persisted in refusal. – But this morning my patience was rewarded by seeing Dr. P. – This afternoon I have been to call on the Workers; and they to finish some of my letters this Ef. as [illegible]

[illegible] you the quiet economy of our days here? Mother will be amused if Father [illegible] We are knocked up by our good landlady at 2, who brings warm water — And, by the way, the English are decidedly effeminate in the use of warm water, if one may judge by the way they always supply it, when they suppose you have any ideas of ablutions — We used to have 6 kettles full a day at Pontilas, until I reduced the supply to 4 — namely in the morning one at [illegible], [illegible] time again, & at bed time. It was brought in [illegible] things for keeping water hot; a block stood on the lower shelf of each washstand to put them on — but this is a digression while we are dressing — We are generally ready for breakfast about 8½ or 9 of 9, & on ringing the bell the old [illegible] brings up the teakettle & sets it on the hale, & then the waiter with tea, sugar, &c. &c. a loaf of bread, & a piece of butter; the same loaf comes up every morning until we have finished it, when another [illegible] in its place; so with butter, & everything — We have a toasting fork, & while I get the sugar & tea from the cup-board & make tea, Dr. prays toasts the bread. And now the little fish, which Lady H. sent us, & which are specials not herrings; & capital little seasoners & relishers too — The breakfast over, Dr. [illegible] takes hat & coat & departs to Sir Wm's. I remain myself reading, writing, sewing, &c. take my walk, & the time passes only too quickly — The [illegible] & bottle reappear on a tray neatly covered with a towel, for my lunch — In the morning I say what we will have for dinner, & give out a pair of candles — The table is laid for dinner & Dr. prays comes home a little before 5 — Mrs. Brook asks, "What beer will you have today, Ma'am?" & goes to the public house with a pitcher for a pint of stout or ale, & her return is the signal to bring up dinner — Of course our meals are very simple, but very good — We have excellent beef & mutton, & such turnips I have never seen; so deliciously good ~~before~~! Then cabbages are very different from the coarse, strong things we see in our [illegible] & Brussels sprouts are an agreeable variety — For dinner, what is not eaten is carefully laid by, & a corner of a pudding duly scraped, & the remains of meat — After dinner is cleared away we are busy preparations for tea ~~we~~ brought at 7½; I a kettle, the loaf, & butter again at 8 o'clock. The old lady puts her head in at the door, to know if we will have anything more this evening?" And we generally go to bed about 11½ — We burn a pair of candles every evening! But I long sometimes for [illegible] — [illegible] comes in our bills, & all the items for food & coals. And so the weeks go by — Pray give my affectionate [illegible] to all, & do not be too much astonished if my next letter is from Paris!

Dr. Gray sends his love to all. Remember for the kind inquiries and warm wishes of the [illegible] in the world.

Your ever loving [illegible]

Folkestone. Jan 21. 1851 Sunday

Dear Sue,

You will exclaim, "how under the sun & moon came you at Folkestone!" — Truce here I am, a run-away, under the wise & [illegible] direction, so oddly do things come about in these strange countries, & in my case as this is made a point to Aunt Aggie & well. The storm last eve left the air rain cooler; & I am lying with the agreeable expectation of being very comfortable during the remainder of the day. But to explain how it came about — I telegraphed Uncle Charles yesterday & got a most expressive & kind reply & Aunt Aggie, as the delay in his movements rendered it doubtful whether we should have much time with us in London in the morning, I vacillated about going, as I did not know that it would be convenient to them to receive me — And Dr. V. proposed I should come with Mr. Stones Sunday & meantime we wrote one word that they would take it — & with that understanding I started from home Thursday, & in that uncertainty finished my letters Friday — And to continue the journal from that time — We had a very pleasant day with the brokers; & I was much interested in looking over some of the volumes of the Musée Napoléon, that splendid magnificent gallery Napoleon made, by taking the best pictures from every part of Europe. — It was not a very just thing to be sure to rob people of their treasures; but certainly it must have been a most magnificent collection. And I quite very easily fancy, has been it when in Paris when quite a girl, and for memories it was distinctly —

Saturday I busied myself in many little arrangements, & decided I should go to Paris Monday — And wrote to Mr. Stones I would meet him at the station if I went. An agreeable state of mind! We broke a spell for better Sunday morning, but none came. We walked to Richmond to church — And heard a pretty good sermon on vanity & pride, which came very appropriately to our Sundays experiences in church — For the Sundays before we sat in a pew behind the flunkies in admiring view of the powdered head & one & this time in the pew with a gorgeous red & purple livery — I am afraid we didn't improve the pew-opener with much admiration —

The church at Richmond is interesting from containing a tablet to Thomson the poet. Dead on the outside of the church are monuments to Fox, Hand, Asheroft, Sir Joshua Reynolds, &c. And to Edmund Kean. We had a pleasant walk to Richmond Park. Travels to our private key through the pleasure grounds, a large place planted with trees & laid out in walks, adjoining the gardens, but not open to the public. St. Paul was in a great state & simple & men are at work, as he believes, & it seems is not to be lawful or necessary to go to Paris, & he must abide in this absence. Yesterday he did not want to make the proofs of Estimates, &c. & I did not, so decided to postpone it until we went to Mr. Hoskyns's letters. Monday morn! & laid out my things ready & waited, having meantime heard from Mr. Hoskyns that he took the 8½ train P.M. & would get to Paris the next morn! at 8. Mr. Hoskyns said he was sure to return at 10; when we received our letters. Mr. & the letters came, saying they would be very glad to have me come, & Mr. Paul said I had time, & I so wrote – I was up & in the latest minutes, & he could not, me when it expired. Not he came back at 4 – Had been to Innsbruck at 2 & "Not" "ecclesiastic & legation." "Not" "Hours from 10 to 2" & what he went to the French Consul. But he could only be refused entrée in the person themselves applying – But he said I could lend Mr. Gray's Passport. I could take that, & that would serve me. So he then became travelling back to bid me take that, & leave me. – Not a moment was lost. I think the secretary might allow me a little indulgence in the use of his name & seems to attend to people for only 2 hours! Mr. Paul said I was last summer he thought very anxious & interested. We did arrive at John Bull. The train was full & we had an interminable drive! Just at the station we met Mr. Hoskyns who had secured a cab & we came in company. I did not see Mr. Paul. Mr. Hoskyns gave me the tickets & brought to Paris, & found my carriage safe at the Bureau composed of French & Germans. Under the pit of Orthodoxy there was no sight, so we quietly retired. Thankful & glad to bed. Good Mr. Paul said until 4 to 12 this day & must not leave Paris until midnight. Everything we have done & heard & seen & felt has been smooth. It still rains, though not so much as less —

Paris [illegible] 24th. 1851

Here I am in the gay capital, dear [illegible], & very [illegible] I must confess about writing. But it is so pleasant [illegible] I am surrounded by familiar faces. [illegible] such [illegible] But now [illegible] tell [illegible] in the first place how [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] in the cabin [illegible] [illegible] in first descending [illegible] who amused me amazingly they chattered French [illegible] [illegible] but a fair [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had [illegible] her hand in the pocket [illegible] [illegible] when [illegible] gentlemen had not [illegible] the [illegible] around [illegible] [illegible] says he told the man [illegible] [illegible] was one [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] was dressed so prettily & stylishly [illegible] appeared [illegible] the boat in the most coquettish [illegible] hats made [illegible] like a child's [illegible] round her face [illegible] blue satin ribbon [illegible] very [illegible] childlike simplicity [illegible] immense eyes but the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] actress [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible], [illegible] sea-sickness [illegible] rather destroyed
the effect [illegible] [illegible] Cousin [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] before we [illegible] for [illegible]. We had [illegible] [illegible] due
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] to be [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] but sea-sickness renders one completely [illegible] English
men [illegible] afterwards [illegible] talk [illegible] talking about the [illegible] beauty &
saying she was certainly painted [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
they said she was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had made a great
sensation in London [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
English & possessing one great comfort a contrivance to keep your
feet warm in the shape [illegible] case of metal [illegible]
botanical [illegible]
[illegible] after 11. There we
had our luggage examined but as Mr. [illegible] was bearer [illegible] despatches
[illegible] [illegible] matter, for they examined very lightly. [illegible]
[illegible] delay we did not get to 26, Rue de [illegible], [illegible] just as
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] were all [illegible]
[illegible], Uncle [illegible] [illegible]
& Uncle Charles appeared behind [illegible] came [illegible]
her dressing-room to welcome me, & it was delightful [illegible]
[illegible] once more — They have a set of apartments on the 1st floor
fronting very pleasantly on the gardens of the Tuileries — the first, for
as next [illegible] the [illegible] floor & a small story, called the Entresol —
You enter first [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lighted
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] antechamber leads through
[illegible] [illegible]
Lizzie says its elegance is [illegible] furnished, or rather [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] & beyond the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] There is [illegible]
[illegible] I have [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] of the height of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
of the [illegible] [illegible] wide & the stairs are [illegible]
[illegible] are as [illegible] as your [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]
own servants & conduct matters as they please
I [illegible] the morning [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] breakfast
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] much [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
the fine road [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
& after some more [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] immense building [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

Mrs. P. T. Jackson

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Dear Sir. Here is the last advices!

If I get anything more by the morning mail to-day I will add to this. But I am confident (on the authority of the Times) that there is no mail this week. The Times says there is. So this may be a week at Liverpool. As soon as I got back from London, Monday evening, where I left Jane with Storrs — I found a line from the Hooker's inviting my taking up my abode with them while Jane is away. So here I am (at Nest Park) day & night. My bedroom next door to the study. So that I just step from one to the other. The Hookers are extremely kind. I think Jane will have a nice time in Paris. I quite congratulate myself on arranging this trip for her while the Lowells & Mr. P. are at Paris.

Many thanks for the kind messages to me from all. I am all but straight again. Every side nearly well — no pain or soreness, except on a sudden twist or so. Yours affectionately

Asa Gray.

[illegible] [illegible] ... to all [illegible] ... [illegible] portion, [illegible] & send the book, as finished, to Dr. [illegible] to give an account of all [illegible] [illegible] ... really [illegible] [illegible] ... [illegible] Now I have [illegible] [illegible] ... in the morning [illegible] them.

[illegible] ... [illegible] a [illegible] day, [illegible] ... [illegible] ... week's letter [illegible] to [illegible], for the very long & interesting letter about [illegible]. [illegible] ... I am [illegible] & [illegible] with [illegible] children [illegible] ... [illegible] 2 days, [illegible] value [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] it back [illegible], unless [illegible] already [illegible] ... [illegible] preserve the [illegible] ... [illegible] ... read [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] might [illegible] he read it, [illegible] read it me again [illegible] ... [illegible] How sad the delay of the [illegible] ... [illegible] we received Sunday [illegible] ... [illegible], & the [illegible] [illegible] for Lizzie [illegible]; & I thought this week I should hear [illegible] liked them. But such disappointments are nothing compared to the sad trial it must be to the Nortons, for they say Carlie [illegible] was [illegible] her to go home to Louisa's wedding; & now she was 5 weeks out, & no steamer sailed Saturday to tell of her arrival at Cork, & not until next Saturday. And the wedding was to have been this week, they say! They will have 6 weeks of suspense, & give her up for lost! We all [illegible] for them.

But to get back to journal. Friday morning everything came at once, for it was the day there are so many lessons in the house, & the dress-maker came to try on my dress & the milliner [illegible] my head-dress, & the music-master was giving Lizzie a [illegible] [illegible] Aunt Lizzie & Ella [illegible] in the salon. I must tell you what [illegible] people they are here. Ella is up at 6½ to practice [illegible] Ben [illegible] [illegible] French master, & at present Uncle Charles shares the lessons. Ella's & Sarah's governess comes to them in their chamber [illegible]; all their lessons are [illegible] in French. Then Ella takes music lessons, & [illegible] dancing lessons. Lizzie takes French lessons at the house of a [illegible] friend, & has music lessons at home, & had Italian lessons, but her master [illegible], & she does not take another while I am here. Uncle [illegible] has lessons in the afternoon in Italian, & Aunt Lizzie

Augustus has lessons in Chorus-bass & I don't know how many others was taking French lessons until I came. – That is all I can remember at present – Uncle Lowell you know is quite at home in French, Lizzie & Ella both speak well & easily, Augustus knows, only he is afraid, & little Sallie can talk easily – Aunt Lizzie says she knows nothing, but manages to understand pretty much all that is said, & to say pretty much all she wishes – I tell her I think I have done her a great deal of good; for by pretending to know something of the language myself, we venture out shopping alone, & then she is forced to speak & understand for herself – I can understand, generally. But my speaking is "affreuse!" – Friday, when Lizzie's music lesson was through, she Aunt Lizzie & myself went out in the carriage – First we drove by the Place de la Concorde, of which you have so often seen plates, & which give but a poor idea of its magnificence, with its fountains, columns, statues &c – Opening from it are the Champs Elysées, a sort of grove with avenues leading through it; one very broad with a walk upon each side, & ending in the magnificent triumphal arch of Napoleon – Here is the grand Promenade for walking & driving – And on a bright day you see handsome equipages driving up & down, & riders on horseback, & the trottoirs covered with ladies & cavaliers, nurses & children – The equipages are not as handsome on the whole as in England. – It is now not so favorable a season of the year to see Paris, for the streets are muddy & dirty; but the architecture of the private buildings is handsome – more varied & ornate than in London, & there are so many fine places & fountains, & buildings, & monuments. – The Boulevards are very handsome – They are wide streets, very wide, & with very wide side-walks, & handsome shops all along with gay displays in the windows, & the pavement crowded with passengers in every variety of dress – & along the curbstones all sorts of little traffics going on, in cakes kept hot over a pan on a taper, hot roasted chestnuts in the same way, & small wares, &c. &c. Some of the best shops are not on the Boulevards but in streets more retired, & no display in the windows, some indeed are up stairs in the first floor, so that without the address one would never find them – I suppose on the whole I am disappointed in the shopping – We fancy every thing is cheap in Paris, but it is not so – You can get beautiful things, but you must pay a high price – Not higher than one would at home, for you could not get such things at home – Gloves you can get for various prices – very fair at 30 cts as nice as I want ever at 50 cts, beautiful at 75 – Shoes are not enough cheaper to make it worth while, or boots either – Silks are cheaper as far as I can tell; ~~cheaper~~ my watered silk, which looks very rich, at 1.30, but they had them up to 1.75; & superb ones in a different style, more antique, for 2.20 – Lace is much cheaper – but then no one here thinks of wearing anything imitation – I got a Brussels lace fichu for my head, the shape of your black, Lizzie, simple but pretty for $4.00 – It is as full dress as I ever want – Bonnets I should think were cheaper – But I should think my head-dress cost the same as at home – To be sure it is pretty & suited to me – Artificial flowers are cheaper – You can get a handsome wreath, & bouquet for the bosom, for 3.00 – Paper is very much cheaper – Half price at the very least – Now I wish anyone who has commissions would write at once, & give me very particular directions – Then if I do not understand I shall have time to make new enquiries – They dye here & clean old silks & satins & velvets, beautifully – They will ask $5.00 for dyeing my crape shawl, but say it shall be as good as new – And that is not too much for a new shawl – They have superb laces blk. & white

But what a wandering while we were driving down the Champs Elysées! – When we came back we went to make some calls, for the custom here is to call first – So we left cards on Mrs. Thorndike, Mrs. Wainwright, & Mrs. Farrow – Then got in at Madame Tuyo's – She is truly an original – Her husband is brother to Victor Hugo & a Baron, so she writes herself Countess – She looks like one of those saints in their long kirtles; she is so large & masculine in appearance, & her dress is so homely – But it is interesting to hear her talk, for she seems a person of a good deal of information & talent; the room was ornamented with her oil paintings, & she seemed familiar with the literature of many countries – She received Aunt Lizzie & Lizzie in the French fashion, with a kiss on each cheek; & to my astonishment, favored me with a kiss when I went in. Saturday morn. Aunt Lizzie & I went out with the determination to do as much as possible & finish up the shopping – So we got gloves & a hood, & some another wonderful pocket & pocket, & a lady's umbrella & paper &c. &c. – Then we came back to dine; we dine at 5½

Mrs. Augustus Thorndike & Mrs. Calvert called when Aunt Lizzie was gone to make some calls, but I saw them — Mrs. Calvert corresponds with Aunt Anna, & says she is very low-spirited — And wants to go home in April — Saturday evening we went to the theatre — des Variétés, and saw some excellent little pieces well acted — I could not follow quite so readily as I thought I should, but it is capital discipline in understanding French. The characters were so well dressed, & the scenery so good & all so good in their different parts, that it was very amusing — The ladies were dressed handsomely as ladies; & one piece representing young cavaliers about the time of Louis XV was excellent.

Wednesday, April 29th —

Yesterday morning Uncle Lowell, Aunt Lizzie & myself went to the Oratoire, which is the French Protestant church where the most distinguished preachers alternate — Coquerel preached the Sunday before; I should like to have heard him. We heard a preacher who was very eloquent, & the manner, which would seem extravagant & over-excited in England, sounds fervent & earnest & is very touching in French. His text was all the beatitudes — And his sermon in opposition to the desire of every woman and man, & but seldom is promised that happiness should be given — "Blessed" is "Heureux" in French, so that the text came with the more force — It was a fine sermon, nothing technical in it, & I could easily understand all. The seats are all free throughout the church, which is not imposing in appearance inside & you give a trifle to a woman for a stove for your feet & the book of Psalms... After church in the afternoon we had a drive through the Boulevards & the Champs Elysées. Madme. Hugo had been in despair that she had not known until the day we called there, that Aunt Lizzie had a son — And said she would call immediately to renew the acquaintance — of Augustus — So she came in the 2d & her sister Madme. Louis, the wife of Louis the physician, came also — She is very handsome, & dresses very brilliant, quite in contrast with Madme. Hugo. But they were both interesting. I like to sit quietly by & listen — Aunt Lizzie & family know a good many French people here, & have a pleasant circle of acquaintances, & there are a great many Americans at Paris — But Aunt Lizzie does not like French Society — The marriages are in truth mere business affairs made by the parents to please the parents. And young girls are scarcely noticed until they are married, & then are suddenly allowed to do quite as they please — But my paper comes to the end, & I have written as much as U.S. will hold, & must save Monday's visit to Versailles for the next letter — Most tender love to all, from their ever

Affe. Jane

Paris, Jan. 30th. 67 — Thursday —

My dear Lizzie, It seems quite a hopeless task to undertake to give an account of Versailles, where Monday took us — But I fear it would not be quite satisfactory to say, Monday we went to Versailles. For you would have no idea what a pleasant excursion it was & how we enjoyed it — So I will try to give some faint idea of how we passed the day. I believe we all looked anxiously at the clouds, & were delighted to see a bright sun-shiny day, which had not been for some days. So at 11 o'clock two carriages came — Aunt Lizzie, Ella & Sarah took their places in one carriage, & Uncle Charles sat upon the box — Uncle Lowell, Lizzie & I went in the other — The environs of Paris do not look so prettily now as about London, it is not so green, & I do not think there is as much fine order & nice keeping, & there seem, to me at least, more suburbs of shabby houses; but mind, I stand in not a fair time to judge though, except in the loss of leaves & want of vegetation we see nothing else like winter. — It is wonderful how quick & easy Versailles is reached. 12 miles from Paris; & as we near there you pass the iron fence & lodges & gates, & looking through see the long avenues of trees which lead up to the Palace of Versailles. The approach to Versailles is through an immense straight avenue, rows of trees on each side, you pass through the gates & continue on a straight road, buildings on each side, some private houses & others public, until you come to two long & massive ranges, one on each side, which were built for stables to the Palace. One is now turned into a school for cavalry & the other is a sort of agricultural institution — They have handsome fronts, sweeping in semi-circularly, with court yards enclosed by iron railings, & these fronts are towards the palace which stands at the end of this fine avenue — A long courtyard comes down surrounded by an iron-railing, & gradually rising towards the palace; down each side are enormous statues of many distinguished men of France some of which formerly ornamented le Pont de la Concorde — There were formerly iron railings decorating this courtyard with the roses, & they still stand where they used to. The palace is shaped somewhat in this fashion, that is the (the sides of my elegant plan should be equal) the immediate entrance part, & the wings part, it — It is rather semicircular from its immense size & immense height — But after reaching the front of the palace & before entering within the iron-gates, we turned to the right suddenly, & went down the main street of the town, then again to the left, & after passing through a long avenue of trees rode up before the grand

Trianon – This was a smaller Palace built by Louis XIV for Madame de Maintenon. And was Napoleon's favorite mansion when he used to come from St Cloud – And Louis Philippe when restoring Versailles lived here – It is still furnished as when he last lived there. The bed-chamber was superb, & there were a suite of rooms prepared for the Queen of England for her expected visit to Louis Philippe; the bed chamber & bed were very handsome, but the rest of the furniture I did not think so very elegant – But the rooms were very high & handsome – All was on one floor – One dining room was very splendid, a long gallery connecting two wings, & windows on each side, & beautiful pictures on the walls – There were many beautiful & interesting things about, a superb malachite vase given by Alexander, beautiful antiques, &c. &c – Then we went to the Petit Trianon built by Louis XV for Madame du Barri – Louis XVI gave it to Marie Antoinette – And the last person who inhabited it was the Duchess of Orleans, widow of Louis Philippe's son – It is a little gem of a palace, only just rooms enough for one good suite – Then we walked through some lovely grounds, which Marie Antoinette had out à l'Anglaise, & which were charming now, though all the leaves were off the trees, to a little pond where she had built a little village of Swiss houses, & where you know she used to have her dairy – Then we drove back to the Palace of Versailles, & driving through its iron gates drew up at a side wing where we got a guide – There is a splendid bronze statue of Louis XIV in the middle of the court, and such a view as you stand on the Esplanade before entering the Palace; the great avenue in front leading to Paris, & great avenues on each side stretching as far as the eye can reach all centering here! – The courtyards, quite up to the Palace, are paved all over with small stones – First we went into great galleries where are arranged statues of all the great men, then through galleries of paintings of great events, great suites of rooms with all the doings of Napoleon, then suites of marine views, then up into a magnificent gallery made by Louis Philippe by throwing a long range of rooms into one, & richly ornamented with columns & painted ceiling, &c. & hung round the walls with pictures of events of French history from Clovis down – I looked at battles until I was sick of them, & though wondering at what the French had attained, felt it was not worth the horror & the bloodshed – It was a relief to go higher into a very suite of rooms filled with historical portraits, beginning with the Quintessence of early, early times down to the present time – Oh how much there was to interest them! What beautiful women the Madames & Mesdoiselles of Louis XIV & Louis XV families! Then Marie Antoinette, & then La mère of Napoleon & all his family, then Louis XVIII, &c – then present times; there was a portrait of Victoria, of Albert, & distinguished Englishmen; Healey's portraits of Calhoun, Webster, Washington, the Presidents, &c. &c One could well spend days there! – Louis Philippe did an immense deal for Versailles! And very soon the French exile was proud of him – Versailles was so dilapidated after the Revolution, & he began to restore it, & collected every thing together, & it was then no longer a royal residence, but destined "à toutes les gloires de France" – Then we went through the magnificent state apartments of Louis XIV, superb [illegible] & Mars [illegible] & three magnificent historical pictures still [illegible] the walls – Some things still left, the [illegible] fauteuil, of le grand monarque – Things of Louis XVI & Marie Antoinette; we saw the bed on which Louis XIV died, no one has used it since; & from the balcony of that room Louis XVI addressed the mob the night he was dragged up from Versailles to Paris – Then through the private suite of Marie Antoinette; her [illegible], her dressing room, her bathing room – In some of the rooms the furniture still left, but the curtains were of superb white damask of the time of the Empire – These rooms were also some interesting from the historical associations of the former inhabitants. Saw the famous salon of the Oeil de Boeuf; then Marie Antoinette's state apartments; the room where her friends were killed defending the entrance to her room the night [illegible] the [illegible] Palace, the little secret door through which she escaped from her bed [illegible] the scream from her bed – These rooms are now [illegible] with some of David's great pictures of Napoleon – We came down a most superb stair-case of marble built by Marie Antoinette, & [illegible] the people rushed that fearful night. We saw most costly carriages, all gold & velvet & enamel & paintings, & Charles X & others. Indeed I cannot say the half of what we saw, in [illegible] –

I suppose there is nothing in the world which compares with it. I need not say what nice order the French government keep these places, everything so neat & in such good order; the floors all nicely waxed; men in various directions to point the way, & all so well arranged. — We did not get back again until 8 or after. And I spent the evening cramming French history. — The next morning Tuesday it rained hard, but cleared when Aunt Lizzie & I went out about 12. We went first to "la mère de famille," where one gets all sorts of very fine thread silks &c. &c. — And then went to call on Madme. Grand Pierre, Fanny's sister, & from whom I had a note to her. — We were just leaving our cards, understanding she could not see us — when she came running down stairs — She is a very pleasing person, looks something like Madme. Sandoz. She talks a little English. We saw there her niece Isabel Chollet, a very sister of Nina's. Who is going to school in London for a year. Poor child she is about 16 & cannot speak a word of English, & knows only one person in London! I have promised to seek her out & see her there. — They live a long way off, quite out of Paris, outside the barrier. — On our way back Aunt Lizzie & I stopped at the Palais Royal, the lower story of which is shops opening under a high arcade, the second story making the roof, & round the open square in the middle, with its fountains; on a fair day crowded with people, it is a very gay & pretty sight. I bought a dressing case, very compact & nice, & neatly furnished for 26 francs. And I tried my first attempt at bargaining, for they say it is a thing the French always expect; and Aunt Lizzie & I were quite pleased we had not agreed, too, for then agreed at once to the reduction. — Then we drove in a hurry to get a bunch of flowers for Lizzie's hair for the party. You never saw such lovely flowers, it seems as if every new flower were imitated at once; & there were the girls making them up to order. — They made a very pretty bunch of clematis while we were waiting. — Thanks to Etta & Sarah's taking a dressing room we were home in good time for dinner. Uncle Lowell, Aunt Lizzie, Lizzie & Augustus went to a party at Mr. Rives in the Cour. Aunt Lizzie looked beautifully. She had on a robe made in England, — cost £ale. Dark white brocade beautifully made & trimmed, a wreath of blue & silver with Brussels lace lappets, & a beautiful Brussels lace mantle over her shoulders; Uncle Charles thought we had quite the sum of the party in seeing her dressed.

Wednesday the 29th. in the morning Aunt Lizzie, Uncle Lowell, Lizzie & myself went over to the Gobelins to see the manufacture of tapestries — I cannot tell you a sufficient time we spent in a large room where were up, & thought contained there were the richest silk & satin, & had no idea until a sense close to them, that they were tapestries — they will wear most minute instruction, & the one is, of course, easy in a loom, it is so exquisite & delicate you cannot tell where one shade ends & the other begins — They take beautiful pictures & copy them in the most exquisite & brilliant way. We stood with the small place [illegible] at work, & saw these [illegible] in progress & [illegible] as closely as I could, but could not make out the way it was done. Great frames are filled with cord [illegible] up & down, the [illegible] in pencil, then [illegible] & [illegible] with various [illegible], [illegible] all dyed in the establishment; the pattern [illegible] or pencil, and [illegible] the wrong side, so that the right side was towards us — The workeds look exactly like little [illegible] we went down stairs & saw the [illegible] dyed; there are [illegible] on the other side & cut the [illegible] and one side [illegible], [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible] the building, & [illegible] learned & see that it takes some 20 years to make a large picture and that they cost, say for a piece large enough for a curtain to a large door, $10000 — When we left the Gobelins we went to the Hotel de Cluny, which is an old building which was filled a great many offices, & was last bought before the French government bought it at his death & has added to it by an old gentleman who was a great antiquarian, & who collected all sorts & [illegible] & [illegible] wood, most beautiful [illegible], [illegible], [illegible], [illegible] ses, [illegible] the whole house is filled, & it is a beautiful specimen of old French architecture in stone — adjoining is the Palais de Thermes, the remains of an old Roman palace — [illegible] gladiators [illegible] dined with us — And in the evening [illegible] Grand-Pierre came to pass the evening & Mlle. Chodet. The grand viewes are very interesting people, and we all like them very much; Aunt Lizzie & Uncle Lowell had known them before.

Thursday morning Aunt Lizzie & I drove out to see the church of St. Denis — Under this church the kings of France were been buried from the earliest. The church was very much desecrated & injured during the first revolution & many of the tombs violated; Louis Philippe did a great deal to restore it. It is an imposing building in a singular style of Gothic — And has beautiful doors of bronze — The effect on entering is very good, for it is

lighted by windows of richly stained glass, some are modern; & the roof is high with fine large columns. On one side near the entrance is the tomb of Dagobert. Higher up are imposing monuments of Francis I & his Queen Mary de Medici & Henry IV; & Catherine de Medici & Henry II. They are sort of portico supported by pillars, & underneath are stretched marble effigies of the bodies, naked & cold, & scarcely any drapery. Above kneel the figures clothed as in life. On one side of the aisles is pillared in a chapel, which "it is called," is painted in the gayest Byzantine style. On one of the transepts is a monument erected to Mary, Queen of Scots, by the order of her husband Francis II. In the choir stands the grand altar with bas-reliefs of bronze, before which Napoleon was married to Marie Louise. The side chapels around the choir are also painted Byzantine style, but as there is not so much light, & the pillars from which the arches spring are of white marble, the effect is much better than in the chœur d'hiver. This byzantine is modern, but only a renewal of the style in which the church was built. In one of the transepts is a large square surrounded by an iron railing, enclosing a platform with a large white cross on a black ground painted upon it. Beneath is the entrance to the royal vault, where are the bodies of Louis XVI & Marie Antoinette; & at the foot of the stairs is the body of Louis XVIII, waiting until the next King buried, take its place. We descended into the crypt & began with the monuments of Louis & came round to those of the Family of Louis XIV; they are in niches & alcoves. And you must imagine this crypt a low, heavy place, supported by low, solid columns, & lighted by small windows. We could not see the tomb of Louis & Marie Antoinette; but we saw a beautiful statue to her, said to be an excellent likeness. These monuments were taken down & concealed during the revolution of 93, & now are replaced. And they said all were original except the first & most ancient. They are generally effigies stretched upon the tomb. But there are some more statelike & some busts. In our way back Aunt Lizzie & I stopped & walked round the Palais Royal, & then found our way home on foot. In the Evening Aunt Lizzie, Uncle Charles, Lizzie, Augustus, Ella & myself all went to the Opera. We found it the Barber of Seville instead of Don Giovanni, & I was glad for your sake, Charlie. It is a very handsome house, but the boxes I should think were forlorn places, for they are only all the size of ours, & the partition is carried quite up to the ceiling, so that those in one box cannot see those in another. And they do not come quite to the front; for round the balustrade in front is a row of seats

sought separately, & called the balcony, & they are also the pleasantest seats in the house. The front of the balcony was open work richly gilded; the ceiling was handsomely painted, the steps were lined with red, & the balcony & seats in the parquette where we were were covered with red plush. & in the parquette were rows of arm chairs. The gentlemen occupied about half the pit, & behind were the common pit seats. The scenery was very handsome, & looked substantial; & the dresses were very handsome. The chorus was excellent, & there was a very good orchestra. Madame Patey was Rosina, Lablache the old man, & Calzolari Almaviva. He is a good man, quite round & with a very agreeable voice. Ivriano was capitalle in Figaro, though the man was not quite as graceful as Rossi, or as. But he had a very fine voice. Lablache is perfectly immense. He made fun, as Bottle like, & was on the stage beside him, and his face moved in every muscle, as on a screen. And in the [illegible] the most stupid music, even word & most distinctly & logically [illegible]. His appearance was more like the Asiatic prince after taking the medicine, as most men grow fat, that we saw the last Sp. heard you, than anything I can describe. He acted the part most capitally. He is an excellent actor, & made the part amusing, without caricaturing it as the actor in Boston did. He introduced a scene which I am sure I did not see at home. He appeared at the window & the serenade & threw a note out. And [illegible] I thought I saw wine. So for sunday [illegible] cannot be said [illegible] but Lucia, Lablache, Bettini, and Nice [illegible] Agnese. Her execution is wonderfully perfect, & her voice [illegible] wonderfully sweet, clear & soft. Dr. [illegible] & a changed sympathetic smile. [illegible] pretty, though she is pleasant in expression, & [illegible] so old. The character [illegible] passion or expression, so I could [illegible] the whole all taken together was as much superior to the Barber of Seville at home as possible. I should have discovered in a whole a different opera, so [illegible] & impassioned. For though the music is more fine, [illegible] some parts beautiful, & said it always more [illegible] & [illegible] with me.

I suppose you would like to know the dress [illegible] dress, though some people appear as [illegible] dress bonnet, crape, lace, &c, or with a pretty head-dress, & [illegible] & long sleeves. The French do not wear low necks & short sleeves nearly as much as we

Dearest, I feel in a settling mood — New. Feb. 7th Friday

I got back from our valentine, dear Nice, after Sunday delays; & such a budget of letters as I found awaiting me! — For I had not received all of the week before, & felt time too late to answer last week — But, to my especial delight, the daguerreotypes were here — Oh thank you & Patrick so many, many times for them! They are all ranged on the mantel piece and I cannot go across the room without stopping to look at my row of little darlings — Little Pat has grown a great deal & looks older, but still so very like himself — Charlie is my roommate so precisely! So dignified, & decided, & condescending, some days I have a shaved scrub in longing to bring, & I do not think he has changed at all — Kittie is the least satisfactory in itself now & in itself very much the most valuable! How the mind will run! I cannot parody me the day, it left, the words are in their place yet! And I trace a great moral resemblance in her face — it was little, little, smiling! — Jean so impatient sometimes with them, & now little Kittie will affection up the mind & make a very satisfactory sister — Tell Patrick please not to let the three children a treat from me — Get a vehicle & take them out there, & let him pay the expenses to our account, & I shall write to Jamison to give back a little money to me —

And now for the letter! From you, from you, dear Lizzie, from Charles, from Sue, from John, from Patrick, one of my nice envelopes —

As to my mother, she is now in Boston & Salem, after I would know a great deal more, in order to see them in the house! — In fact, I do not know where I shall go, or what I shall do. Earth — generally an entirely distinct establishment from the home. — I should like to join one of your nice little suppers! — Do not be anxious about me dear, for we do women cook very nicely. — But, dear me! I never shall grow fat I fear — Ah, Sue! I envy the side you in such far as fatness! I wish I were as talent as you are! The children's "Prayer-books" were very edifying! — But I like to have children begin to go to church, for it gets them into a good habit and the idea is something, though they may be too young to gain much from the service — I wish Mamma were settled for Charlie to join us! — Think of the sorrow of the matrimonial tutor! I am sure it must be very hard work for you, Charlie — Don't wear yourself out in your strength now! — I write in the front room with my feet to the stove! Charlie sits very much, & only a little answer from Aunt Sally as to my visit to her & Jane. Cousin Lucy called to see me while I was out & I was very much vexed — Lucy Ann — I found letters, a letter from Aunt Anna, from Mr. Stack, & from Jane — Jane not to write up the journal letter, but saw to have it all ready to mail to me — [illegible] Have I not an excellent memory for mistakes you know!

 [illegible]

Dear [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] week, at the [illegible], [illegible] Tuesday [illegible] Edmund [illegible] [illegible] Edmund [illegible] [illegible] we were at [illegible] [illegible] as we [illegible] & that [illegible] [illegible] benefitted as yet

We had [illegible] [illegible] Then [illegible] & his brother [illegible] [illegible] wanted to [illegible] wander [illegible] Lizzie, asking us [illegible] [illegible] we had no idea [illegible] particulars [illegible] [illegible] we sent a refusal, & after the tickets were all bought for the theatre, [illegible] came Mrs. Stowe to express her regrets, & intimating [illegible] the party was made for Aunt Lizzie who had not dreamed of such a thing before; it was however too late then — Did I say that we passed the first evening after I got to Paris with Mrs. Stowe where we met a few New York ladies? — Friday morng. Uncle Lowell had tickets [illegible] Chapelle, [illegible] built by Louis IX, [illegible] style — It was in confusion [illegible] the entrance at present [illegible] was up stairs with another party, we belaboured & shouted at the little [illegible] door in vain, [illegible] columns, &c. &c. until it pleased [illegible] from [illegible] we could see neither entrance [illegible] small [illegible] stone stair-case in one corner, [illegible] And now do you want to know [illegible] ornament in a Gothic Church is? Well then, [illegible] is painted gaily of a different colour. The colours generally used are green, red, blue & gold — each colour bright, & no colour shaded & softened — these three colours, in various figures relieved with gold, sometimes the ground gold & covered with stars or Maltese crosses [illegible] the cross, fleur de lys, or star in gold, [illegible]

[illegible] The windows were of wide stained glass, [illegible]
[illegible] was a [illegible] repeated [illegible]
[illegible] Transformation [illegible] Middle Ages [illegible] But perhaps it may look better
when it [illegible] by [illegible] Uncle Lowell left us [illegible] we had [illegible]
[illegible] – And we were driven through a magnificent
[illegible] The lowells had been here to a great ball, given by the
[illegible] Prince [illegible] the President – For the Hotel de Ville is the City Hall, as
it were. They said the rooms looked most magnificent when lighted.
They were [illegible] with, [illegible] the walls painted, the cornices
were very superb, varnished with [illegible], a great deal of the ceiling
& corners with small sketches, all relieved by gilt [illegible] & [illegible]
room was very magnificent, divided into three compartments by three
arches, [illegible] as it were, & [illegible] added.
[illegible] in the ends of the rooms, [illegible] were corresponding
[illegible] Magnificent mirrors; & the sides of the rooms were
[illegible] ever saw – At first we did thought the intermediate
arches, where the [illegible] were, [illegible] the [illegible] extended room was
red damask with [illegible] gilt [illegible] – the ceiling [illegible] painted;
[illegible] – [illegible] a little [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] as a sort of [illegible], where the other rooms were, for Aunt Eggie said
we had [illegible] in the [illegible] they saw at the ball, and when [illegible]
[illegible] was the had seen – He [illegible] maintained
[illegible] picture there! [illegible] were [illegible] to [illegible]
[illegible] through a long corridor, when we [illegible]
[illegible] said that picture was there, but in one
[illegible] rooms, which had been opened for the ball; at
[illegible] another [illegible] entire, & we found a very splendid dancing
room with a [illegible] in place, & the walls surrounded with paintings,
[illegible] were [illegible] more [illegible]
[illegible] again we drove through the Champs Elysées to the
[illegible] to Montsouris [illegible] a pretty wood land [illegible] with avenues & bridle-
paths, & great [illegible] for riding & driving, especially on Sunday
when the ladies get out & [illegible] about. [illegible]
[illegible] then a lofty vista opens upon you, terminating in a pyramid
a statue, an arbour, &c. – [illegible] Uncle Charles & Augustus went to one theatre,
Uncle Lowell, Aunt Eggie, Eggie & [illegible] the [illegible] – All the theatres

[illegible] The French [illegible] are [illegible] very [illegible]
[illegible] common. [illegible] Ladies when Ladies, [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] The scene was in a northern room & common room with the gaiters & carpenter's table & tools on one side, & the mother's ironing board on the other – The man was [illegible],
ironing, neither apparently in the very best of temper; & the child,
[illegible] about 10 years, was talking to her [illegible] [illegible]
them, yielding them that they were not more right. [illegible]
[illegible] Meanwhile [illegible] mother [illegible]
[illegible] had this idea, then [illegible] relinquished [illegible]
[illegible] money [illegible]
[illegible] side [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
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[illegible] much as possible [illegible]
[illegible] frightened [illegible] came out dressed, [illegible]
[illegible] with them; but they threw her back, & she
[illegible] dancing [illegible] suddenly she flies to the window,
[illegible] in most moving terms [illegible] the birds, who are loving to leave their
[illegible]
[illegible] now one old [illegible]
[illegible] between [illegible] going [illegible]
[illegible] with its application to themselves; but, without being reconciled,
return to their work; she, quite delighted but not satisfied, meditates
[illegible] with her pink robe throws down the vase, [illegible] exclaims
[illegible]
[illegible] the reason [illegible]
[illegible] would be a [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] ignominiously [illegible]
[illegible] & I have not done it justice [illegible]
[illegible] was [illegible] But [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Sevres' porcelain, [illegible]
[illegible] would [illegible]
[illegible] things; but we learned afterwards
[illegible]
[illegible] interest, [illegible]
[illegible] still to push [illegible] — some handsome marble statues
[illegible]
[illegible] were [illegible]
[illegible] the throne [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] their [illegible] to be against the

things belonging individually to [illegible] families — We went below
[illegible] the Queen; the bed-chamber
[illegible] still left in it — Here the
[illegible] Gold Stair case
[illegible] dared from then
[illegible] the [illegible] room was most simply
[illegible] Marie Antoinette when
[illegible] and we [illegible] this
[illegible] family,
[illegible] — [illegible] Cam-
[illegible] me [illegible] the
[illegible] the Exposed [illegible] that
[illegible] room in her place. From
the Lists is we went to the Dinner, which is lined by a [illegible]
[illegible] the walls of the Gallery, [illegible] in Gorgeous [illegible]
[illegible] Gilt frames, & rich Blues are now changing
[illegible] allers, [illegible]
[illegible] crossed, or if in Triangle; the wall here do
[illegible] the Building [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] is [illegible] called [illegible]
[illegible] Gallery [illegible] Gilt [illegible] Gilt [illegible]
[illegible] so crowded with Artists [illegible]
[illegible] there [illegible] Gallery, [illegible]
[illegible] Gilt [illegible] though, [illegible]
[illegible] Gilt [illegible] beautiful, [illegible]
[illegible] Gallery of Inventions. Then we went out Glass through
[illegible] devoted to Marine, Models, Ships & [illegible] Naval,
&c — down again, & down Stile lower to see Assyrian, Egyptian, Etruscan, &
Grecian & Roman Antiquities, & a Gallery of [illegible]
Antique Statues [illegible] lost our Way, & did not know how to get out,
we went over & over the Great marble Stair-case, & at last appealed to one
of the Guards Stationed in each room, & [illegible]
when he [illegible] again [illegible] the [illegible] We [illegible]

[illegible] under an immense arcade to another long suite of rooms, [illegible] vases, bronze [illegible] suite useless & would only swamp [illegible] & [illegible] want to do. I will send home a catalogue. I must mention though, one superb vase of Sèvres porcelain – It was some [illegible] shape, with fold bands [illegible] lines marking [illegible] as of marble [illegible] as large as two [illegible], [illegible] bronze cupids and [illegible] in at one [illegible] at least ½ a rod tall – It was [illegible] the gallery must be [illegible] & [illegible] the [illegible] & [illegible] when we [illegible] been, & we had to call a fiacre though it was only a few steps – Back [illegible] generally much cheaper abroad, particularly [illegible] than 1, for no matter the number, it is the same for the course that is going between two places. Madame Clare & her husband came to tea. Charles Simmons dined with us – Madame Clare is one of [illegible] & [illegible] sister of Marianne [illegible] a very [illegible] lady-like in appearance & manner, & [illegible] face [illegible] the [illegible] hair. She talks a little English – Her husband is a physician, a merry-looking [illegible], [illegible] course I have a high idea of his goodness, so he talked [illegible] me of the Prussian without – Caution! [illegible] barbarism & told me the Prussians inscribed [illegible] manufactory, & so expensive it was [illegible] sweets [illegible] Sèvres [illegible] & [illegible] English! It's only French – He said [illegible] Russian rose had secured lately in Russia bought lately a [illegible] pot, a sugar-bowl, & cups & saucers, for which he paid [illegible] francs, I am sure I am under statement, in spite [illegible] Sèvres; some experienced person denied that it was, & a [illegible] was brought – Parson [illegible] examined it & left it, & at last said, the chain was [illegible] Sèvres the never ceasing, but was white, & the flowers had been painted upon it recently to increase its value!

I had been very much annoyed by a corset-woman who had taken my measure [illegible] me my corsets Monday to try on; I waited until that [illegible] & she came as all were silent [illegible]. The [illegible] & demeanor should have been [illegible] record. Fred did not arrive, & I made up my mind to go without him rather than have more trouble; & let her lose her 25 francs. Just as I was dressing in church Sunday she came! And as they needed some alteration, quietly sat down in my room & sewed away on them! – It is a little sample of one's experience in Paris. It is most [illegible] to see how little Sundays is noticed – [illegible] & nothing different from usual that you can see, except a greater [illegible] gaily dressed, on the Boulevards & in the Champs Elysées. The Lords were all invited to a little "Bal Costumé" for Sunday Eve. [illegible] declined – We did not [illegible] to interpret a sermon [illegible] & found the preacher harder to follow – In one [illegible] visit or [illegible] wife, who is at home Sunday Eves – We found no one there but a Buttman who soon left – I had been trying to get [illegible] called Saturday Eve but he was [illegible] London & could not [illegible] Mrs Read said [illegible] Aunt Anna [illegible] London, [illegible] Tuesday or Wednesday, [illegible] Monday morning & [illegible] me, [illegible] had an order to London – He all received [illegible] with Baron Louis Wednesday, such a [illegible] notes for, [illegible] & every lad a cigarette one – Of course Uncle [illegible] Uncle Charles was off early London morning & [illegible] all day & night [illegible] Lyons – As he had to breakfast by 5 or 6 [illegible] get up, what made him [illegible] he had been very much troubled with his [illegible], was in the house for a day or two, but improved much towards the end, & seemed to [illegible] with us Monday [illegible] time he had on a [illegible] coat; he had been [illegible] & was one cut under the [illegible] bridge, the first half of the week [illegible] tables, and I think we will be well repaid for the [illegible] seems so much! – It was so pleasant when we were [illegible] reclined each a family circle; we would [illegible] it [illegible] we were three! – And it was [illegible] most kind & pleasant – I had never seen so much [illegible] before, and certainly she is one of the best tempered creatures [illegible] always means [illegible] manners to accommodate [illegible] deal! Antoinette has improved very much [illegible] as well & she has gained flesh & colour, [illegible] gentle, sweet & industrious – [illegible] Sarah [illegible] bright, & she told me long stories, chattering [illegible] Uncle Lowell seems very well – He & I had some [illegible] I can say we always agreed, & sometimes I think I had the best side – [illegible]

kind & agreeable — Aunt Lizzie is always most sweet, most kind, most loving. I am [illegible] beside the water. For they come over to England [illegible] the river [illegible] their summer, and travel [illegible] want to go different ways. They seem to have [illegible] & we must [illegible] in the [illegible]. Uncle Lowell says if they could [illegible] they [illegible] see all the places they so much wish. Aunt Lizzie & Miss want to go home — I should not be surprised if Lizzie should in next autumn, she wants to get into business —

Sat. It rained Sunday — Aunt Lizzie & I went across the river to call on [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible] find her in the [illegible] — Then we went to call on Madame [illegible], & found her with another French lady. It was rather embarrassing, for neither Aunt Lizzie nor I are famous French scholars, & I had to do pretty much the talking which is [illegible] when two people are listening. It is amusing to see the French [illegible] — They say Paris is nothing, it is France! By the time we had taken up Lizzie from her French lesson we must go home to meet George Upham & arrange about going — We got back just in time, & I despatched a note when it was time, to my dr. boy to meet me at the London Station at 10½ Evening; he had a quiet Evening by himself — Tuesday morn. I packed, & then before the carriage came Aunt Lizzie & I went to walk in the Gardens of the Tuileries; they are quite extensive, & laid out chiefly in stately broad gravel walks, with lots of grass & rows of trees between, ponds of water & fountains, & beautiful [illegible] overspread; the part is quite a wood — We all [illegible] to go & walk bright days, & Brammas come to promenade, & it [illegible] the Lowells [illegible] between [illegible] When we went out in the carriage we did some shopping, & then went with Lizzie & Anna for a travelling-desk — We did not find anything satisfactory that was not too expensive. We met Joseph Peabody in one of the Bazaars. He looked very well. Said he thought of going home in the Summer, & putting us in our carriage, he beside him. Good-bye — We came home tired enough — We were to dine at 6, as Uncle Lowell, Augusta & John Felton, who was to dine too, were going to some great display at the theatre, & was to depart at ¼ to 7, & in the [illegible] Aunt Lizzie & Lizzie [illegible] & Anna [illegible] a boy, [illegible] the parlour, Mr. Felton came in & talked to Lizzie [illegible] & I [illegible] on the other side of the room. We left the children dancing [illegible] dinner, & had just [illegible] through the soup, when a note was brought to [illegible] George Upham was sick & could not go till next day — I was in consternation, [illegible] would be exhausting his precious self waiting in the station at 10½ at night. But Uncle Lowell & Aunt Lizzie would not hear of my going alone, so a hasty note was written, & Lizzie despatched to a [illegible] to be a help in the [illegible] Announcement was non-[illegible] [illegible] maids came in to wait & was in their hands for another day —

27 5 Cumberland Place, Ken[illegible] Oct. 2[illegible]

Dear father & mother,

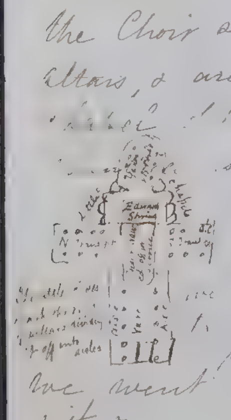
I am afraid my letters are very illegible! I write so much I get into careless habits of half forming my letters, & of making great blunders in words, writing a word which sounds like the one I would use, though often the meaning is quite different -- I am afraid I shall lose all claim to good hand-writing. [illegible] I had just turned Aunt Eggie [illegible] being obliged to [illegible] Tuesday night, & endeavoring to send word to that effect to Dr. Gray -- Lucie Lowell, Mr Hilton & Augustus were soon [illegible] the theatre; & before a great while, Aunt Eggie [illegible] & aves in the real [illegible] They went off in [illegible] Mr & Mrs Wainwright; Mrs Calvert, & some [illegible] coming it was a very brilliant sight. [illegible] shawl, which I had had dyed, came from [illegible] before I dyed it - I did not think it would [illegible] not all much; [illegible] it [illegible] ! So [illegible] these things are not perfect, even though done in Paris - so when Aunt Eggie & I went out in the carriage, the first thing was to take it & have it done over again - Aunt Eggie promising to send for it for me - I looked very cross about it & tried to scold the woman; but it does not do much good; she insisted that it was very well done, that the streaks were in the silk, that though light - than the pattern. She thought I should prefer it so, &c. &c - but nevertheless agreed to do it again -- Then we went to the Luxembourg, where time receiving the [illegible] letters, which Aunt Eggie kindly let me share. They were filled with anxiety & fears about the Atlantic - The Luxembourg is a beautiful palace, on the other side of the Seine - The chamber of Peers held [illegible] sittings there before the present one was built, within a few years. We found a very polite guide who showed us through the different suites of rooms - The Chamber of the Peers is simple but handsome, & fitting looking, as if it suited its purpose; which I do not think is always an attribute of public halls. On the ground floor was the beautiful room, which was Mary de Medici's (Henry IV's queen) Red-chamber - The ceiling & panels in the wall were painted by Rembrandt - The panels were away to be engraved from, I understood. But the ceiling was beautiful, & the shape of the room was very handsome & beautifully decorated with gilding & carving. From that we passed into a very beautiful little chapel, where the children of the peers were formerly married, & which was the chapel for the Chamber of Peers; it was beautifully decorated, & there were fine paintings on the walls & ceiling. In the Luxembourg is the gallery of paintings, [illegible]

[illegible] living French artists — As soon as they die their [illegible] to the Louvre. [illegible] liked; but in general the subjects were so [illegible] & sights wrought one could not bear to look at them, or else they [illegible] revolting & I do not in general like the style of the French [illegible] But Aunt Lizzie & I enjoyed our independence & our excursion [illegible] much, together. We had a nice walk in the gardens of the [illegible] which are very handsome, though quite different from our [illegible] returned home — & I dined with the children at 5, [illegible] the family being busy in dressing to dine at the Louvre. They departed at about 6½, and I had to "say good-bye." Mr Upham came at ½ to 7, & being all ready, I kissed & adieued. Mattie & Sarah, [illegible] Carson [illegible] departed for the Rail R. [illegible] & [illegible] in the morning, after a comfortable ride, during which I slept most of the way in the Cars. Here [illegible] we were [illegible] to choose our luggage & depart with it on board a steam-boat; but on reaching the boat were told we could not go on board without a permit, which we could not get until the Commissionaire should bring the passports down to the wharf. Pleasant, [illegible] we had to stand on a wharf at 3 o'clock at night! & it was very dark. Fortunately the rain had ceased, though the ground was still wet. Patience was our only resource. After a while the Commissionaire hurried to us & said we could go on board. He said we had such fine weather in Paris we had [illegible] we should have a rough passage, [illegible] the wharf was not very encouraging. The boat was small & narrow, the ladies' cabin very small, & so close! & the spray dashed so the sea was so high that we could not have the windows open. Some of the women were in the gentlemen's cabin, & almost everyone was miserably sick, men as well as women; about ½ a doz escaped, & George Upham was among the happy ones, but he being [illegible] was quite not with us. We was [illegible] washed over. He was [illegible] kind enough to see it was quite the last time for me, and I am afraid I was not very [illegible] & was so miserable! It was so rough we were 3 hours instead of 2 hours crossing; and when we reached Dover the tide was out, & we had to land in little boats. So come from a hot cabin, hot & sick & giddy, sit waiting in a little boat until it was crowded full, & then as if that were not enough, to have one of the boatmen come round demanding a shilling for each person, & threatening until he got it, when they had no right to a cent; & meanwhile letting the boat go drifting away down among fishers & have to row & push back again, it was not a very hospitable or cheering reception! — At last however we were on terra firma, & walking up to the Hotel I was refreshed with a basin of water externally, & a little tea internally. Meanwhile Mr Upham went to get the luggage through the Custom House. They let everything of mine pass, only apparating [illegible] up the corners of my paper boxes to keep in, instead of stopping [illegible] the covers off. — We took the train for London at 8 o'clock. [illegible] time, & we got to London [illegible] 11, having [illegible] breakfasted on arrival by [illegible] much more for our tickets, for which we had bought quite [illegible] in Paris, "because we took [illegible] the Express" fellow, as one passenger indignantly remarked, "to [illegible] expressed 25 minutes behind the time — late!" It was a [illegible] we were quite recovered, when suddenly we seemed to shoot into a bank of smoke. The eyes [illegible] as if in an instant you were looking at everything through a [illegible] glass, and the sun were suddenly shorn of its rays & splendour. I found Dr. Gray waiting for me at the station, and we took a cab to the hotel. It seemed as if the ride to Kew were interminable, & I was thankful to get there & lay my aching head upon the sofa. I found here, as I have already told you, the daguerreotypes & a good heap of letters — among them one from Aunt Anna. — On Friday I spent the day pretty much in writing. Saturday I dined at the Wookers. Lady Wooker had a violent attack of rush of blood to the head the week I went, & [illegible] hours; she was relieved by leeches, but recovers but slowly, & is not yet down stairs, & I have not seen her. — The Wookers very kindly insisted on Dr. Gray's staying there while I was away. — Sunday morn Dr. Gray walked to Turnham Green to make a call & so to church with Dr Lindley. I walked to West End & then went with Miss Wooker to Mortlake, their parish. — Monday I walked up to Richmond, & in the afternoon Miss Wooker came, by special invitation, to see my daguerreotypes, I am so fond of them. — Tuesday had nothing to mark it, [illegible] Mr Pedrick drop in before appointed & Professor Goldstücker came — & I did some work. Wooker strong to call with Professor, & think of going to Cheapside to see Dr. Walker, Dr. Manning, &c. To day nothing of any thought; and people clear a little when Dr. Gray has spoken of him & introduced him as Professor. But he seems earnest & interested, & I hope in time will prove himself worthy. — We had quite a talk together. But being one of Charles' class-mates, I can scarcely feel he is a grown man, still less that his position in the world is marked out for life. — Attained — as far as outward things go. — Thursday went by as usual, & Friday again was writing day. After my letters were finished I went up to the Wookers to see if Dr. Gray would go with me to

on Mrs. Bates. [illegible] I was in Paris heard of our being at Nice through Lord [illegible], who spoke of the Americans at Sir William Nickers, where I chanced to meet him one afternoon. Mr. Bates then telegraphed him to Uncle Gray's note, & Mrs. Bates, taking a young Vanderweyer with her in the carriage, [illegible] account (to me in Paris,) came down to call. In making [illegible] at the door, she [illegible] & [illegible] then [illegible] said to Dr. Gray [illegible] the receipt of the card. I [illegible] Paris, which was unusual [illegible] very [illegible] invitation to Dr. [illegible] there. He went; [illegible] Mr. Bates was ill in bed with a headache, so he dined tête à tête with Mrs. Bates, & had a very pleasant talk with him — [illegible] an idea from seeing Mrs. Bates' card that she had called [illegible], & so I must return it, though she told Dr. Gray they were going to Paris & Italy; so away we trudged to East Sheen, where their country house is. Stopped, as we did not get in, but must retrace our steps; & with [illegible] worse, & the road much longer than I had supposed, I was heartily tired. I did comforted myself with the reflection that I should not have called after all; as on another occasion, if Dr. Gray, I found she had not in fact called upon me, but had left a P.P.C. card for him. However it was too late then, and I should not care much for being over civilized, if Mrs. Bates had not so [illegible] said, "We are [illegible] to death with American!" And I take occasion to say that not to add anything to the reputation of our country man or accident acquaintance. But perhaps at home [illegible] people who have no claim to them, & [illegible] some [illegible] reputation for science. [illegible] scientific — [illegible] under; Dr. Gray says one never [illegible] at home, make no scene, often impertinent & [illegible] they could understand no better, which I think [illegible] established order. [illegible] mean — [illegible] where there is acquaintance [illegible] Dr. Gray [illegible] gentlemen —

Saturday I was [illegible] to call on [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] as I wished. to do the thing in style, for
the credit of the nation, we took a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] Henslow [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Come [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Mrs Henslow unfortunately had a head ache & could
not go [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Strand, [illegible] London [illegible]
[illegible] one side [illegible]
[illegible] formed [illegible]
the "Inner Temple" [illegible] but [illegible] divided in offices & courts
& chambers [illegible]. Passing through one or two courts we came to the
Church, one part of which, [illegible] where nave usually stands, is one of
the oldest in England. [illegible] restored within a few [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
their beautiful clusters of thin dark, mottled, highly polished marble. [illegible]
[illegible] part has also these beautiful [illegible]
in earlier architecture; & lying on the floor, [illegible] were
[illegible] formerly covered the tombs of some of the
old Knights templar. [illegible]
[illegible]. Those who had been on Crusades had their legs crossed; they
were dressed in armour, with their [illegible] & a sword at
side. Some with hands folded, others their hands on their swords. Some they
[illegible] the old Earls of Pembroke, others were unknown. [illegible] they
[illegible] affecting, in the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

We turned again into the Strand [illegible] by [illegible] & drove to Westminster Abbey - First we went [illegible] [illegible] ; then it was used as a room [illegible] [illegible] old story [illegible] [illegible] For many years it has been used in [illegible] records - It was [illegible] windows & roof, but when [illegible] (in [illegible]) [illegible] records, they put on a wooden [illegible], cased over the [illegible] [illegible] for the documents, & [illegible] floor [illegible] [illegible] concealed [illegible] boards; [illegible] window [illegible] filled up [illegible] - Sir Francis Palgrave's card & [illegible] good company gained us admission - And they opened doors made in the plank walls & shewed us the carvings, statues & paintings in the walls; [illegible] floor to shew us where the tiles with their quaint figures [illegible] - It must have been very beautiful [illegible] Then we were taken to a more retired corner & shewn dooms-day book. The will of Henry VII; a deed signed by Mary Queen of Scots when Queen of France; the signature of Henry ~~IV~~ Quatre in gold ink [illegible] deed between Henry VIII & Francis I, to which was attached a superb gold mass as seal, some 6 inches in diameter [illegible] exquisitely carved [illegible], a good deal of Lord Burleigh's hand writing [illegible] dooms-day book, [illegible] kings [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] such old, [illegible] with great padlocks, [illegible] - they mean to remove the records to a building in Chancery lane, & then talk of restoring this interesting, curious old place - Miss Walker then took the carriage to do some errands, while Dr. Gray & I went into Westminster Abbey. I mean to have a better look at it outside when we are staying in London, & I can walk around it - We went in by Poet's Corner - The whole building is [illegible] Cathedral shape, with Aisles on each side of the nave, transepts, & choir; the Choir surrounded by smaller chapels, which of course are now destitute of altars, & are filled with monuments; & behind the choir is the famous Chapel of Henry VII, a sort of little chapel joined on which in Catholic [illegible] is generally the Lady Chapel, dedicated to the Virgin [illegible]



[illegible] little round plan is not duly proportioned, but helps [illegible] some idea [illegible] Poets Corner in the South Transept [illegible] [illegible] distinguished men whose monuments are there - then we went down the aisles in the nave & up again - They are all surrounded with monuments - Then a verger was to escort a party round through the chapels, which are separated by iron gates, where are the dotted lines, from the body of the church - [illegible] each we were admitted; - The little side chapels are filled with monuments from the time of Edward the Confessor, [illegible] founded the Abbey, [illegible] Indeed the whole [illegible] away all feeling of solemnity to hear the man rattle over distinguished & undistinguished names, with comments; "this very ancient," "that Italian style" - "remarkable state of preservation!" "much mutilated," "suppose Cromwell's time!" "very curious - alabaster" &c. &c. &c. [illegible] How I longed to [illegible] what I wished - Henry VII chapel is very beautiful, of the florid gothic, with great pendants of elaborately carved stone like lace, [illegible] from the roof; but I do not like it so well as the more solemn simple gothic with the high pointed clustering arches of the rest of the building - In Henry VII chapel hang all the banners of the knights [illegible] Bath; - there were many [illegible] monuments; on one side Elizabeth, in the corresponding aisle opposite Mary Queen of Scots; [illegible] under Canopies highly ornamented. Mary's effigy marble, [illegible] There were many interesting, & many curious, & when we came [illegible] into the side Chapels, there was in one a monument to a child ~~Edward IV~~, I believe; but it was a cradle, the quaint, old shape, & a carved & elaborate coverlid falling over it; & looking within, the little child apparently asleep, but so quaint! - In the centre of the choir, behind which the altar now is & separated by a carved screen from it; is the old shrine of Edward the Confessor, who in old times was made a saint; we ascended to it by rude, oak steps, for it is a little elevated enclosure, walled round [illegible] their [illegible] - [illegible] Edward is an elevated sort of altar [illegible] centre, & [illegible] richly decorated [illegible] gilding & inlaid with precious stones; but its glory is departed - There was a beautiful brass [illegible] of Queen Eleanor on one of the tombs, so sweet & graceful! In this place the Queen was [illegible] at her coronation, [illegible] Choir to be crowned; & there was here the coronation chair in which the sovereigns of England have been crowned for I dont know how many 100 years, & underneath it the stone on which the old Scottish Kings were crowned. At the Coronation the chair is covered with velvet & gold. [illegible] into the body of the church we went round to look at the monuments in the North Transept, & then went to the carriage - There are innumerable monuments, & some of them in some outrageous taste, especially about George II time - figures in Roman armour & curled wigs! Landscapes in marble, with clouds like dough! & such grotesque conceits! I do not think the best of modern ones, when the taste is much improved, compare in solemn, dignified, religious effect with the old effigies, with clasped hands on their breasts, so quiet, so solemn. The church was very cold, & I got so chilled I was glad to stop at Dr. Boott's get a little warming before we went to Mrs. Lawrence's - Mrs. Lawrence was

[illegible] we drove back to Kew, passing on our way the [illegible] palace. It was a bright, clear, pleasant afternoon. — Miss Hooker insisted I should dine with them, so [illegible] home for a cap &c. I walked up there, & we had a pleasant evening. Sunday morning I did not go to church, for the sea-sickness seemed to have quite [illegible], & [illegible] rather [illegible] read-
[illegible] have them; [illegible] had a [illegible] influenza — Sunday afternoon we had a charming walk through the pleasure grounds [illegible] beyond the gardens, & the side towards the river is beautiful [illegible] the opposite bank is Sion House, its [illegible] extending down to the water. And in the grounds just back of the water is a pretty, rustic cottage built by Queen Charlotte, where she used to come & take tea [illegible] weather [illegible]. Sue's letter, received this week, [illegible] cold, the thermometer 20 [illegible] zero at 9 in the morning! Here there [illegible] snow drops & crocuses in blossom in the gardens, & I have seen [illegible] little blue [illegible]; the [illegible] are in [illegible] beautifully [illegible] — [illegible]. Monday morning [illegible] came in at noon, & asked me if I wanted to see the Queen, [illegible] coming down to see the gardens, & Sir Wm. had sent him to take [illegible] might have a look at her. I hurried [illegible], & we dodged about the garden some time, [illegible] — [illegible] house, we saw Sir Wm. [illegible] at the great gate, & saw him get into his carriage waiting [illegible] have come in the Palace [illegible] take our way back [illegible] passed his office [illegible] William; & he returning, cheered me by saying the Queen had not been in the gardens; had not had time; [illegible] in the pleasure grounds, & that if I had staid at home I should have seen her pass the window [illegible] in the carriage. — But I was consoled that we had not missed [illegible] probability. — I must leave until my next letter an [illegible] of a dinner party we went to in London Tuesday & thank Lizzie [illegible] letter this week. Pray give Augusta, dear Lizzie, my love & warm [illegible] — Dear me! Shall I know any of you when I get back [illegible]? — I should think Aunt Louisa would find it hard [illegible] — but young women seem to be always [illegible] things! I do not know Mr. Prescott at all, but think he ought to be a happy man.

Please some one tell Uncle Frank I should have written to him this week, but I have had a lame arm; it is better, but I have been afraid to write a great deal. Thank you, dear Will, for the trouble you have taken about the [illegible]. Dear papa, I [illegible] for the sight of your hand-writing, it is almost [illegible] you have written [illegible]. Please send me a loving message occasionally [illegible] to [illegible] loving & affectionate [illegible] Jeannie.

[illegible] dear [illegible]

Kew - Feb. 24th - 1881

My dear [illegible]

[illegible] Dr. Gray is off to [illegible] when she dines - We [illegible] then occupies himself [illegible] duplicates - I think sometimes it would be a [illegible] old, familiar friend to have a little chat with; [illegible] busy, always undertaking more than I can accomplish, so that I have not time to do it [illegible] - Yet I think in time I could acquire a great habit, if not taste for solitude - We occasionally divert ourselves with a trip to London - And about twice a week [illegible] Ford [illegible], with due solemnity, announces, "Miss Hooker & another lady!" & Miss Hooker & Miss Benslow come in to make a call for a few minutes; & about once a week I walk up to West Park, & am similarly announced by John (fat, solemn & dark, in black small-clothes & stockings) And about once a week I dine there, on which occasions Dr. Gray instead of going home at 6, comes down stairs to tea, (they dine at 1, being all invalids) & returns to the study until he comes down to escort me home. The ladies pass the time [illegible] & talking. And these are the amounts of my ordinary dissipations - But it seems as if a week ago today people were determined to do something extraordinary. After returning from our attempt to see the Queen, I thought I would use the hour when I knew none of the Hookers would come, as it was their dinner time, in a necessary work of the toilette; namely washing my hair - So when I was naturally therefore somewhat in deshabille I heard some one ushered into the sitting-room, & then rose same in, & said "Mr. Ward!" So I had to make a hasty toilette & go in; he stayed some time, & came to ask us to cut Clapham to-day - When he was gone I was making [illegible] when Mrs. Brook brought in a card, & said, "Seeing I was out, she asked the lady I was engaged" - Miss Hallet, the lady, the dress in the front vestibule. I had my dress on then was another [illegible] "Miss Hooker & another Lady!" So I had to hurry [illegible] personal appearance. Does it not seem endless, what with hat, fan, [illegible] in a turn? & I'm in to see them - [illegible] marked - in its experience.

Tuesday we had been invited to dine with Dr. Gray of the British Museum — So I was busy with making some little alterations necessary in some of my "finery" — The weekly letters came from home, & from Lizzie — And Dr. Gray got one from Dr. Hyman containing a promising account of students in the Scientific School. — As we meant to take a carriage into London, we proposed to Miss Benslow to drive in with us, & pass the evening with her aunts in London — We had a pleasant drive in, for she is a lively & agreable companion — We stopped at Dr. Booth's, that I might doff my hood & put on my cap — I was arrayed in the elegance of my new watered silk, low neck & short sleeves; this waist is made with a cape behind coming down like lappels to a point in front, & handsomely tied with ribbon with rows in the middle across the front between — The cape & sleeves are trimmed with two rows of lace, real; don't think me extravagant, but Aunt Lizzie said it must be so, & that the lace would always be useful; & they scorn all imitation in Paris. — I wore my new French head dress, "La Valliere", blk velvet & lace, & a great quantity of drops of loops of narrow grey silk & blk. velvet ribbons; & then over my shoulders I wore a sort of blk. thing I got in Geneva, & sported my new spider knits — I looked "very genteel"; at least so I think — My heart failed a little as I drew near the door, for I had never seen either Host or hostess, & had no idea who we should meet; but one must push on, & the door was thrown open, & the servant loudly announced, "Dr. & Mrs. Asa Gray," & I was always introduced, &c, as "Mrs. Asa Gray." There were sundry old ladies, no only two when we went in; one in velvet, but in spare arms & shoulders covered with a lace mantle lined with amber silk, a green velvet dress, & a cap with pink flowers, & abundance of jewellery — Mrs. Blore, the wife of the architect of the new portion of Buckingham Palace, & Mr. B. also — By her I sat down — Mrs. Gray was a nice, comfortable, looking person in figured black silk, mourning — The other side of the room was Mrs. Rowland Hill, in a rich damask silk, high waist & open sleeves, reasonable pound — I am giving a very long account, but it is my first dinner party; & am quite disappointed in the eye of the English ladies, I see as many thin people as at home, I am sure — There was of course Mr. Rowland Hill, & "cheap postage memory"; then a Mr. Marshall of the Bank of England, & some other gentlemen I dont know — Soon arrived "Mr. & Mrs. Bridges" &c. is an M. P. — She was a skeleton! Her dress purple velset, & high necked lace kitty & Cap à la Marie Stuart, & loose lace sleeves, a very pretty dress — And here they were wonderfully kind in being generally covered — Dinner was on the notes at 6½, & after waiting until 7, the last couple, "Mr. & Mrs. Brown", were announced; she a famously stout old lady in blk. velset, but with a handsome, sweet face — Mr. Brown was appointed to hand me down to dinner, & I innocently began informing him, as the occasion occurred, how cheap the American steamers were going to run this summer. I did not know who "Mr. Brown" was. He quietly remarked he had heard nothing about it — And on my proceeding to enlighten him, Dr. Gray leaned over to me & said Mr. Brown would be likely to know better than I did — It was not until some time after, I discovered by degrees that it was Brown, of the form of Brown Shipley & Co. Liverpool, & therefore of course Agent of the Collins' line. He is also M. P. — We had a pleasant time. And the dinner differed not from the fashion of dinners, same as with us, except that in the same course, game, puddings, tarts, pastry, &c, "sweets," make one course, & are put on at the same time. Mr. Marshall sat upon the other side of me at dinner, & kindly offered us tickets to visit the Bank of England. — I must tell you this: there, left by a gentleman with Mr. Gray to decide what order to make, a model of the crucifix; it was a cross, 9 inches long, made of the stem of a fossil palm — the trunk of one [illegible] many years [illegible] & so singularly distorted as to form a close resemblance [illegible] trunk; the shoulders, arms, head, & thighs, legs & feet were gold — Above was a scroll with the usual inscription, "I.N.R.I.", also gold; & below the feet a receptacle of gold for the holy water; it was beautiful as well as curious. They said it had belonged to the unfortunate Duchess of Berlin. There were two sweet marble busts in the room by some English sculptor — After dinner Mrs. Smith took me under her charge until the gentlemen came, & such a talker! I could only drive strait ahead; & am afraid I was not sufficiently impressed with her eloquence, her enthusiasm, her benevolence, & her courage! Sorry by the way either, that she looked at me with her great black eyes. Am I very wicked? — When at last she was gone, Mr. Brown kindly came over & sat down by me — She had a sweet face! — At length our carriage was announced, & after picking up Miss Benslow, we had a pleasant drive back to Kew in the moonlight. But I have pretty much decided not to try to go in to London parties again while at Kew — One cannot conveniently go in dressed in the omnibus or rail-road, & a carriage is very expensive, to say nothing of the trouble of a 10 miles drive before & after — For an evening party it is quite out of the question; for one does not think of going till after 10 or 11, and they keep them up, too, especially, tremendously late — Until 4, 5, or even 6! — Most absurd! When we got home, which was sometime after 11, Dr. Gray had to act femme-de-chambre in getting me out of my dress, as well as in getting me in — I believe he was half an hour fastening it, when I said it was laced behind; & what with strings, & hooks, & the lacing, which he said was exactly like sewing surgeon fashion, & the business like way he went to work, & the puzzle when laced how to tighten it, for it did not meet very readily being new & a little tight, & then the mystery what to do with the end of the lacing, we both felt no ordinary task was achieved when at last I was dressed — And I am sure neither he nor I could undergo a frequent recurrence

[illegible]

I must tell you a story Mr. Brown told of Sir Charles Napier who is an Admiral, because they say it is so very characteristic. It seems they have made [illegible] a large quantity of gunpowder, which they found was [illegible] near Liverpool. Mr. Brown wrote to Sir Charles saying where this powder [illegible] been at the [illegible] there & could therefore somewhat judge [illegible] the [illegible] million of 500 tons there. Sir Charles [illegible] "My dear [illegible], it would blow you all to the devil; how much [illegible] Yours truly, C. Napier" (Dr. Gray quietly remarked they couldn't [illegible]!) [illegible] said he [illegible] House, as he wished to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] from [illegible] Hooker [illegible] Tuesday I went up there to call before [illegible] Hooker would not [illegible] [illegible] Henslow [illegible] private gate to the gardens. As we drew near our [illegible] [illegible] the walk [illegible] the garden [illegible] Sidney was as usual [illegible] [illegible] Saturday I went up to [illegible] Kew [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] was cold & [illegible] & returned with [illegible] afternoon [illegible] [illegible] little exclamation [illegible] adventures which amused us not a little [illegible] the Geological Society. Some great man [illegible] at the head with Sir Charles Lyell on one side, & [illegible] other learned [illegible], Sedgwick, &c. Cooke was in a corner seated next Adams the [illegible]; talking quietly with him, he suddenly heard as a toast, some compliment to the scientific men of America, & their congratulations on having one present, [illegible] there was [illegible] a speech! Before all the great dons & some 100 beside! — Before Cooke left us we made an agreement to meet in town Wednesday. We had a ticket admitting 6 to

the Bank of England [illegible] admitted the same number [illegible] Queen's [illegible]. I had written [illegible] (think of the [illegible] thing!) [illegible]. My cold [illegible] [illegible] Yorkshire, & Stand [illegible] 9 years ago, with mouth [illegible] as Charles [illegible] sweet [illegible] from you [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] for the [illegible] passenger [illegible] shall [illegible] I wish indeed I could [illegible] there are not on the same [illegible] two Leags. [illegible] yet so [illegible] Thank [illegible], or the politics [illegible] we do not [illegible] our travellers [illegible], they are [illegible] and we do not care to keep on [illegible] that I did not [illegible] world may [illegible] But I am sorry [illegible] And [illegible] life, [illegible] for [illegible] I could [illegible] by the [illegible] earlier with their [illegible], [illegible] But I see that on the [illegible] well, & on [illegible] advance in honesty, [illegible] there [illegible] decidedly [illegible] adventure [illegible] England [illegible] tolerant [illegible] difference [illegible]

& minute calls in private, though they may be very [illegible] separated in [illegible] & then [illegible] the [illegible] separate such other differences, so think a man may be [illegible] but not be a [illegible] a man political demagogue, because he differs from them. I have seen with real pleasure this mutual difference & mutual liberty, & longed for a little of it with us, where if a man differs from us politically, he is [illegible] all sorts, & we cannot expect a [illegible] but from time — we need to learn it no more than a [illegible] their social [illegible] think, that people can conscientiously, patiently, righteously differ in religion & politics — And one sees when away what [illegible] mean by our cant of toleration, and the [illegible] spirit.

[illegible] Father [illegible] [illegible] rare. And how [illegible] I am is near Aunt Sally, says Jemima rare had so much sickness! — It seems so strange to hear it so cold with us. When I walked in the Garden [illegible] Mr. They were [illegible] the fires!

Wednesday morng. My cold was much better, so at 10 o'clock Dr. Gray & I took our way to the R. R., where we met Miss Crenshaw, who brought a favorable account of the invalids, though neither of them are yet down stairs. It was one of the coldest days we have had. Not pretty, but such a raw, cold wind, like one of our chilly diurnal, northeast winds, only dries. The east winds are [illegible] in the [illegible] of [illegible] we [illegible] no beautiful [illegible], [illegible] upon the [illegible] is [illegible] from Waterloo Station to the Bank. Then [illegible] lady like a friend? — Then she takes a fly to go to the Bank! Here we [illegible], I [illegible] Dr. [illegible] went in to get the ticket; we walked up & down waiting for the [illegible], who had promised Dr. Gray Thursday [illegible] to join us & [illegible] Paris. And now I must premise that [illegible] most interesting place I have seen, & that [illegible] abroad one must go & see the Bank. And [illegible] a real & wonderful mechanism, but how it worked & [illegible] it, [illegible] like to see machinery, its beautiful finish of parts, its certain production, its wonderful selection, it seems as if it were a thing of life, its unhesitating, [illegible] Carries, it delight me. But I never [illegible] it, or look at it as I would at the wonderful effects of Davis & gain power; it is as mysterious, except that I know some minds can solve it. So first we saw the printing of the bank notes. The paper is made purposely, [illegible]

has its own mark; they are counted out in certain numbers & [illegible] printers. I should think there were a dozen presses side by side in a long room, & as each note is struck the press itself registers it in a locked case at the side of the room so that a [illegible] cannot obtain [illegible] a note that is not registered. Then they go into another room to receive the date & number, & the machine itself changes the number every time. Thus 1. & then with its own working the next ~~[illegible]~~ note is two. For each note is a different number, so that with the number & date of a note, you can trace it through the bank for 10 years. Then we went down stairs where the book-binding is done, everything is done on the premises but making the paper. Then where they printed certificates, each number changed again by machinery. Then we see the steam-engine which does the whole work, & then the boiler. The furnace is worth seeing for a single contrivance which saves a man's care of it all day; the fireman [illegible] at 6 in the morning, & by a simple machinery feeds the fire itself, occasionally [illegible] & that it may be [illegible] the surface, it moves [illegible] slowly. In the yard we saw the [illegible] place where [illegible] the notes received. It is [illegible] 12 feet & more in diameter & 10 or 12 high. A iron wire cage encloses it. It takes two days to burn it when full, & I don't know how many times full they burn it. The notes once brought back are never reissued. They are cancelled, assorted in boxes, which when filled are placed in the "Library", & the piles of notes each day received, are tied in bundles, stored [illegible] & after [illegible] years [illegible], burned. We went into the room where these operations are performed, & then down into the room below where we saw the [illegible] notes. I dare [illegible] many 100 [illegible] pounds all nothing now, the yesterday morning, & of some them, a fortune! We saw some of the first bank notes struck, kept as a curiosity. 1697. And since [illegible] now nothing for 1,000,000 £. Then we went to the Bullion vaults. In the office room they were weighing [illegible] by shovels full. And great wedges were there of silver melted up. Then in vaults were low trucks on heavy iron wheels filled with masses of gold stacked like bricks, each brick worth 3,000 £. Oh, so heavy! I lifted one. Then round the walls little bags of gold piled up; gold, gold, gold! — Then we went up stairs to the treasury, where is kept the money to go out for exchange

lation - [illegible] safes from floor to ceiling, & [illegible] [illegible] gave me to hold in my hand [illegible] [illegible] riches though [illegible] gentle[illegible] [illegible] invited us to take as much as we could [illegible] containing 5,000 [illegible] as much as I could lift, but he asked [illegible] two, & begged [illegible] some other [illegible] said, "it was a bad place to come to; we could not [illegible] anything [illegible] and then away as they came!" [illegible] one person can go [illegible] — Then we went to a room where they weigh the sovereigns, [illegible] little machine [illegible] from which [illegible] weighs each sovereign as it [illegible], and the heavy [illegible], better [illegible] the hundredth of a gram, are thrown aside — Then we went [illegible] with [illegible] where the various kinds of [illegible]. Indeed it was a wonderful place, & worth a journey to see — And [illegible] afraid [illegible] sketch is miserably imperfect.

[illegible] Piccadilly, & then walked to the [illegible] Buckingham Palace — As we went [illegible] used for the attendants, & one [illegible] horses [illegible] Queen, just leaving [illegible] to take the Queen [illegible] James! They were gorgeous [illegible] [illegible] each corner, & the horses [illegible] covered [illegible], & the coachmen were [illegible] with their curled [illegible] [illegible] behind [illegible] the Queen always has cream coloured horses on State occasions, & their harness is red morocco with gilt ornaments; the black horses, black leather & gilt. We had [illegible] carriages [illegible] purpose to [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] with all [illegible] air [illegible] But [illegible] account [illegible] as [illegible]. So with kisses to the children all round [illegible] lovingly, [illegible]

Patrick! forgive me that I did not before thank [illegible]

Rio – March 4th – 37

Dear Lizzie,

I am afraid without meaning it, I told some traveller's stories in my last – But I didnt mean to; only I never can remember figures! Well, they say those wedges of gold in the Bank vaults were only 800 £'s each, & the bags in the treasury contained only 1,000 £ each. – So I have amended my offences to the best of my abilities –

And now for the Queen's Levee – You enter through a little court yard, with a handsome iron railing & gates, & porter's lodge on one side, & porter consequential enough to be my Lord Mayor; & a flunky in long, light, drab, great coat with gilt buttons & gold band on his hat, ushers you through a large, handsome, arched gate way leading into a courtyard, paved, & surrounded by fine looking buildings; you enter a door on one side, & see "Stable. Not, & are handed over to a groom who bids you enter, & announces, "Prince Albert's riding 'orses." – These stables are not a common stable, dark & with rough walls – No, it is a long hall, the walls nicely plastered & coloured & lighted on one side by windows high up. The opposite side has recesses arched, & between each recess wooden partitions, dividing off the stalls, nicely painted – Each horse's name is painted on a label over the recess; & if the horse were out, his blanket & halter were neatly folded & laid aside. The recess holds the crib & manger – A wide wall was neatly paved with brick & painted the side near the windows, & the rest of the floor of the stalls were covered with clean straw – The horses were fastened by halters running through a ring & a weight at the lower end. It is quite a palace for horses, you may well imagine! They were beautiful creatures many of them, & in such high keeping & beautiful order! – Many were singed, which seems to be a most general custom here for saddle horses. They tell me it is done by running rags dipped in oil & then lighting it. But I must say it seems rather rough treatment. – I should think there were from 4 to 8 horses in the saddle horse stables – how many stables I don't remember; I recently came from the royal children – A pretty little creature the Prince of Wales is, he rides for the Princess Royal, one in training for her still larger, one! But my particular admiration was one which the royal

introduced as a general favorite, & which he said always went with them wherever they went; it was a sort of mouse colored marked with white, & seemed very good-natured. Then came the Queen's saddle horses, at the very least two stables full – And among them an old white one she used to ride as Princess. Then came carriage horses of various sorts, & I noticed that in naming a pair as they stood side by side, the names began with the same letter; for instance, Dancer & Dreamer, &c. &c. Among the saddle horses was an Arab, a present from the Imaum of Muscat – It was a small horse & I did not especially admire it, for it was a light grey, almost white, & I have rather a prejudice against white horses; I like a handsome bay, or the beautiful brown they have here so much, it is neither sorrel or chestnut, much better – We saw some superb black ones – Some of the horses were very good natured & we could go into the stalls & pat them; others again seemed to be watching a chance to give us a good kick, & we were warned to be careful & not go too near – Some of the stables for carriage horses were larger & double, having stalls running down each side; & of this fashion was the last stable we were ushered into, where were the cream colored horses & the blacks for state occasions. The creams were beautiful creatures – not the muddy color we sometimes see called cream at home; but with coats so soft & delicate they looked like a beautiful buff satin, & such superb manes & tails, long & silky; the mane of one was at least a foot long! And they had such peculiar eyes! But they seemed unusually docile & gentle, liking to be caressed like a kitten – The horses struck me as very young; they pointed out blacks 1 pair, one 4 the other 5; & one beautiful creature they were just breaking in, only 3. How much I thought of you, father, & longed you were there! You would enjoy seeing the beautiful creatures — One thing struck me, & that was the enormous haunches, in the saddle-horses they considered especially good – At least so it struck me. There are 12 cream-colored horses, & I noticed that a stable was lighted with gas – I did not notice the others – and a man sleeps in it every night. Then we were taken round into another yard, where the doors were marked "boxes", & seemed more like little common stables for only two horses. In one we were shown the Shetland ponies, four dear little creatures! I am sure the smallest was not larger than Dash, & they seemed as playful as dogs; & more than half mane & tail. Then we were taken to see the state harnesses, red morocco & gilt for the creams, & black & gilt for the blacks; heavy, ugly things! Here were hanging the little, rose bridles for the ponies, & underneath them the panniers in which the younger children sometimes "take their pony exercise" – They are made like wide low baskets with red cushions – We were not shown the common carriages, only an ornamented great state one, like those in Omnet – But I was more charmed in that house with a darling little vehicle for the babies – A little four-wheeled chaise, perfect in every respect, & lined with dark blue tiny velvet, & a dapple to the smallest Shetland pony, I should think – I should like to have carried that off! – We wound up with the State carriage used for Coronations, Opening Parliament, & such like – It is all gilding & painting; but I must confess a clumsy piece of antiquity, & I pity the Queen when she has to ride in it, except that the front is one great piece of glass, & that must be pleasant. But imagine such a carriage in shape as you see in pictures of some 100 years ago, large & heavy; this rather box of shaped body; the panels are painted in miniature with allegorical figures in landscapes, Britannia, Neptune & his troupe; the fine arts, &c. & this I thought the prettiest part, for some of the groups are very pretty; the rest is all carved, & gilt all over; great shields, dolphins, &c. as cupids on the corners of the roof, which rises somewhat, & is surmounted by a crown in the middle. It is hung on immensely long springs; the wheels were off, but the carriage stands quite between them; & over the back wheels are two Tritons, big six, shaving horse, great lusty boys! & in front the same, bulling apparently at great gilt cords, as if they were drawing the coach. The coachman's seat was over them, with its old embroidered velvet hammer cloth; & this frostboard is an imitation of a great Cockle Shell – The inside is lined in and was lavishly in morocco with gold, but quite tarnished & worn; this elegant piece of furniture is of George the III's time, & in the carriage of that age – I do not know anything that looks more shabby than such

ed, gold & velvet — I saw one of the crimson silk window curtains which was torn, was quite ragged. It's more a Queen I'd make a good consort, but you don't in deed a prerogative, Bye bye, old thing!" Should Queen Victoria consider it a sort of coronation act, performance is over in it, & quite expiration for laboring as long as then and she had that very day. For the vain attempts to form a procession, they had tried quite out in vain with all the trouble & confusion behind scenes, the Porter anything but Quiet. The state coach was the last thing we saw, and we were allowed to depart. Yes, amusement & something in waiting such a place, for as you are handed over to a different man almost every place you enter, & your plumed maid made to escort you to the gate in the end, and, as it is rather an uncommon sight, the royal stables, you are expected to give each one some tips handsome. This thing of tips makes a good deal of English sight seeing so trifle. But on the hand nothing was expected, & in some places there are printed notices requesting you not to give the attendants anything. But in private establishments & residence, & places of it is part of the servants' emoluments. They are so accustomed the servants pay for a place for the sake of the very, that man not so free, & it is true that other than the land very little & expect. made it up in tips. But I am not so used to this & a good many other things, that I scarcely notice them, & even when I first landed they are now unpleasant. The same round in Buckingham Palace & in residence. Of an hospitable reception. And now the rumor flowing which I hear in the times the other day, has made so notorious. The letter purports to be from the Lion on the gate, who complained in a late his estimable case as follows. The architect to ... the ornaments to the gate ordered the royal arms; the centre to be surmounted by the shield, the side posts with the lion & unicorn. But in some blunder the lion was, to be sure, on the right, but of the spectator, & on the left of the shield! Some herald noticed the horrible blunder, & pointing it out they were transposed; but of course having been cut to the other way they must turn their tails on her Majesty as she leaves or enters the palace. The letter was capitally written, full of fun, & wound up by stating some how it was consistent of such a shocking want of manners; & that an Austrian Count on going to Buckingham Palace & seeing the horror, was immediately returned to Vienna, saying he could not remain in a country

where such manifest disrespect & such an insult were offered to royalty — The lion politely begs to be taken down & broken up; some [illegible] to relieve him! — When you get in front of the gate it is so ludicrously true you cannot help laughing — The animals being rampant, so manifestly turn their tails on the gate, & the face of the unicorn looks like such a grin of delight at the feat, that it is capital. Oh, how cold & raw it was as we crossed the green park to Piccadilly! — is disagreable as a feminine Boston East wind. While Dr. Gray accompanied the Wards to Regent St. to get them an omnibus there, (since having bade us good bye, (he was off to Paris next day,) Miss Beaulow & I refreshed ourselves with a bowl of soup in a confectioners, & when Dr. Gray came back we took an omnibus home. Poor Miss Beaulow had a very heavy cold, & was quite done up, & has been in it ever since. And I felt very tired & inclined to face ache; so I sat in front of a good fire, and a tub of warm water for my feet, & went to bed with the satisfaction of having quietly rested my weary limbs all night, & retired as comfortable as possible. Tuesday of course was blue monday — and Tuesday afternoon I walked up to see how the mothers were. I saw Lady Rose. Lo the poor little, being allowed the privilege of dining with her Ladyship in a little while — poor little creature! Did I tell you, she still suffers from her cough; & poor Lady Rose is of course like a mad creature about it. However I dare write her mind Dr. Gray does calculate to be home to dinner.

Thursday, March 9th

No steamer this week, & I cannot live without letters! You have all been so good & faithful in writing, that truly a week's abstinence is quite a trial! — However next week brings a double portion, & I hope sundays will announce the steamer's arrival. —

Sunday Dr. Gray & I walked to church to Richmond. It was a lovely day, so spring like! The pollars have thrown out their tassels, & in some places in the pleasure grounds the grass was white with snow-drops; the birds were so merry! In the afternoon we had a most pleasant walk through the gardens, visiting the houses — The acacia house is very handsome now, the different acacias being in flower, from pale straw colour to deepest yellow, & some as large as a small tree

are covered with flowers. In the heath house two beautiful heaths are coming in flower, such superb great plants! And in the orchid-house some of the beautiful, fantastic air-plants are coming out. They have their showy times in the green-houses here more in May & June, the London season. But the camellias have been in perfect force & variety in the gardens.

Monday I walked to Richmond to get some few little things. The shop-men here are not used to our quick despatch of business, & it seems sometimes forever before one can get what one want. Mrs. Butler complains in her book that the shopkeepers with us would fain be so. I can see it must have been one of public character; for the city people here seem to expect vastly more concession than with us. Remarking on the weather &c. & bidding you always good-morning when you come in, I got what I could with go by "the Shop for the Original Maids of Honor" without stopping for Mr. Jones's benefit. And you may be as much puzzled as I was to know what it meant; whether the Maids of Honor went there, or if little, poor-spirited maids of honor, or what, I knew not; but I was obliged as a little note, the recipe said, to come from Queen Elizabeth's ladies, which has been handed down in this palace from those times, & whence their name. They are a little sort of cake, I do not know, 1d. or 2d. apiece. Richmond, you know, was a favorite place in Queen Elizabeth's time, & Sheen (the old name for Richmond) Palace was her favorite residence. Their bakehouse, now old & the same road as you enter; old as it looks, it is not older than the time of the Queen. Not underneath a little pathway of the row, a mullin as follows

"Excellent asses milk I sell; & keep a stud for hire
N.B. donkeys gaited for fright well, they seldom lose their sire.
One angel honor'd Balaam's ass, & stopped sense in the mouth
But Cowall's troop through Richmond pass with angels every day!"

I was much amused as I left Richmond on that same scene, to see troops of one of those little Quadrupeds. A man came up, & a passing leading one ass & another following; but the follower finding himself in the wide, dusty road, could not resist the temptation for a roll

-lingered behind; the man in front called to a boy to drive him on, he advanced a few steps, & then deliberately seated himself for a roll; his master went on, thinking he would presently come, but the donkey once rolling seemed to think he could not get enough, & at last quietly laid still without offering to move; the man looked back & stopped, the donkey did not stir; he went on, that made no difference; & the last I saw the man was coaxing with one donkey, the other lying a long distance off in the road, each evidently unwilling to depart himself. I wonder which gained the victory, whether the man came to the donkey or the donkey to the man!

Tuesday was again a lovely spring day & I had a charming walk in the garden, where it seemed so warm. Like: they have some handsome birds in their little pond in front of the palm-house. Strange ducks, a pair of large gulls, & a beautiful pair of swans. One is quite one's beau ideal, & comes sailing through the water, ploughing it with its white breast, with curved neck, & wings arched over the back, in truly swan-like beauty. Yesterday was raining, & I did not go out. For I thought it best to be prudent. My cold ended in a turn of dyspepsia, which is however now much better. But this winter has shown me I am not to be quite the hand in strength I thought last Autumn. If you expect to see the one who used to ride 20 miles on horseback in a morning, come back & take a walk, chat all the afternoon, & dance in the evening, you will be very disappointed; for there is not such a woman as person now. But if you will see a thin delicate woman, who can walk two or three miles easily, talk pretty much the same, & can do a good deal, you may be content. I should say, however, I was patient & cheerful. Certain, I was patient & cheerful & I am so still. I do not think either you or I can be reasonably disappointed; & yet the journey quite in vain. The carriage is always ready to take us out.

To-day I have been to drive with the Fowlers, it was a most pleasant day. [Dr. Peary Brown.] The good news to me

was Dr. Brooker was in his chum from his Eastern journey, & would be probably home in a few weeks. Of course they are all excited at the news & I hope it will do them good. And then the Doctor's wife Brother looks very delicate & coughs much; Lady B. other I saw up stairs aga[illegible] a few minutes [illegible] Williams was quite bright & Mr. Br. did not look much better. I should not wish to think the [illegible] to have Dr. Brooker at such! Oh & I have arranged a little shopping excursion into London tomorrow. When we are a little venture alone by ourselves, bravely making use of the omnibuses. The Bl. Bears are very kind & [illegible] I must tell you a little. Yesterday Dr. Gray & I had Sunday-the [illegible] of the house, when a door opened at the other end, & we perceived as the gardener (not this is the hostile sundial & we have a private key) that it was one of the [illegible], & quietly continued my comments to Dr. Gray on the acacias. Presently a young girl came sweeping by. She was tall & very large, with a fresh, florid face, & dressed in mourning; but with such a grand-monument air, that Dr. Gray could not resist a little comment on its [illegible]. So she was passed, she was followed by a short woman with hard eyes, who had also a part of air. [illegible] The quietly continued our circuit; & the [illegible] talking in a [illegible], [illegible] & cut some flowers; the manners were so coarse that Dr. Gray & I were [illegible] quite surprised; we thought it some gardener's daughter. On descending we met the Brooker's [illegible], who do you think they said it was? Guess! Some actress? no - some countess? a little higher - The Princess Mary of Cambridge, the uncivilized republicans! - so - there has been my closest approach to royalty! - & I feel inclined to conclude in a favorite proverb of Dr. Gray's, as he quotes it from the French [illegible], "So much freedom breeds contempt!" It is not the silken train or the title makes the lady.

[illegible] this evening as I expect to visit London tomorrow morning. Adieu & keep up your love all round.

from Your ever loving sister,
Jane.

Dizzie! Dear! do you think the English
principally see in me this [illegible], [illegible] & my big mouth!
Alas & alas for the representative of "my country women" as Nancy said!

 (1)

Kew, March 12th. '51

Happy, happy little [illegible] today! How well my last week's abstinence is repaid! [illegible] the [illegible] Washington [illegible] week before. Today's were [illegible] Father. Oh, how I rejoiced over a letter from Father! [illegible] was very sorry that he was suffering from [illegible] & influenza. But take comfort, ye poor sufferers! Yankee influenzas are not so bad as English or French [illegible] English influenza [illegible] is a little [illegible] I hope the farm may go on bravely under its new influences; and to help it [illegible] to send you, dear papa, some cabbage seeds, &c. For the cabbages [illegible] here are not at all like the [illegible] things we call cabbage at home, but in truth a [illegible] [illegible] However I don't know how our climate will agree with them. We certainly cannot plant them to have them [illegible] all winter, as they do. Certainly the [illegible] do wonderfully [illegible] of the [illegible] climate [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not do so well with us [illegible] where the winters [illegible] much more severe [illegible] [illegible] the year; the rest of the time they are grazing here at Kew [illegible] all the year round, & are not obliged to be stall fed at all, [illegible] an occasional little [illegible] climate & moderate winter [illegible] the grass constantly [illegible] so that they find food again as fast as they eat it. It is so very different with us, where they are either stall fed altogether, or [illegible] for [illegible] months, that it must needs make a great difference, [illegible] climate. And I can [illegible] believe it would take a generation or two to get acclimated. The climate is so entirely different that no English horticultural or agricultural rules would do for us. French or German would suit us much better. By the way I wish I could get the seeds of the delicious little [illegible] they have in Paris! There must be something in the climate, they are so very much better;

what a fuss the fugitive slave affair seems to have made! – The travellers we got this week was quite full of it – Though I regret the violation of the law, I cannot but be glad the poor fellow got off – I hope [illegible] all trouble for the collegio is over – [illegible] which came with the letters yesterday – A nice bundle [illegible], from Sue, Charles, Mother, Sue Sohier, & Aunt Sig, in Lebanon – [illegible] dear mother, for your charming little notes & postscripts – The piece of poetry on colds in the head comes most appropriately just now, dear me, for there are great abundance of such things here, & Scarlatina it is's a edition this week with tonsilitis – Mr. Dr. Gray mourned over the [illegible] in the basket from Mr. Cheever! I told him it was a just punishment for selfishness, for as he insisted on buying it for his own particular use & advantage, I told him he must pay for it with his own money, & so he packed it & sent it home for himself – See how the results of selfishness! If he had sent it as a present it would probably have gone safely – Be wicked enough says he will buy another when he can! So you have a taste of all at the opera! What gay people you are! People here seem to think that going twice to the opera in the season is a great dissipation! And all such amusements seem much more out of the common reach than with us. – How differently little Pat will look when I see him again, poor, losing his front teeth! It is one of the first great changes in appearance, & makes a step well marked in life – I am exceedingly grieved at the poor health of Aunt Sa[illegible] [illegible] – It must be very [illegible] for her –

This is a very short letter to undertake to do, dear Charlie, but so far, it has gone on in a rambling sort of way addressed to each in turn – And the journal record of this last week is rather uninteresting – Friday was not a very pleasant day, so Miss Wenlow decided to wait for a more agreeable one for the London excursion – So I wrote a letter to Mrs. Dorwell while waiting to see if she would come, & then deciding not to lose the day, I determined to venture forth alone, to go over to Clapham to save the day – So after dressing, I took my way to the 12 o'clock train. I reached Clapham safely without any adventure, & took a cab (for which I despatched a small urchin rewarding him with a penny, & had his rival vehicle drive up full speed, to dispute the honour of taking me) from Vauxhall Station to Mr Wards – I found Mrs. Ward down stairs, & looking much better, & Maria with her. And presently Lizzie came after dinner from school, Charlotte & Mary came in from church, for it is Lent now, & there is service three times a week – I had a very pleasant day, & Dr. Gray came over at 5 to carry me home in the 4½ train – By the way you don't know how they laugh at that expression "Carry" which they use only in its proper meaning of "to bear" – There has been quite an entire change of commandments all round lately; Tim's Handbook is very good of them, so I wrote to Dr. Harvey for some American ones about fruit which he brought home, & he sends sundry others, & with such funny notes! Here is a good one the Wards have [illegible], When do the teeth take care themselves the most of the topic? – When they chatter. And another, Why is a chicken walking across the road like Quakerism? Because it is a fowl (foul) proceeding!! – We got safely home by 10¼ – Saturday & Sunday were quiet days. I was quite lame, & let Dr. Gray go to church alone, but we had a walk in the Pleasure Ground together in the afternoon – [illegible] we cannot go to London, but it [illegible] such as new lining my bonnet, &c. for I have been very [illegible] given up my winter hat! – Yesterday however, the sun shone clear & bright, so we put the long meditated plan into execution – Miss Wenlow came down here, & as Dr. Gray had sundry little errands to do, he accompanied us, & we took the omnibus to town. First trip session & I went to Sir Benjamin Brodie's, for she fell & hurt her knee some time ago, & as it is still lame it is under his care; so I saw that distinguished surgeon, & was not overcome with the sight either, for I cannot say anything of him which is remarkable in any way – Then we went to Swan & Edgar's, that establishment, where I got nothing more remarkable than stockings, tapes &c. & we walked about; here & there, we went, winding up at Jones' first where we dined (some weeks ago) & a visit to the Zoological Garden, in hope we remained to work me – We came back by the 4½ train – I heartily tired & bewildered & confused, as I always am on coming from London. And I must say there are many things more easily got at home – For instance a tooth put into a shell comb without a rivet is a difficult thing to have done in London; we should scorn such a piece of work without a rivet – Then French trimmings of course one does not find so easily.

for they import very little; manufacturing such things; & the English ladies love flounces so dearly that I believe all their trimmings are suited to flounces — On the whole I shall be vastly more contented with things at home; we get what we want, I truly believe, more easily, though we have not so great a choice. And I am surprised to find so little difference in price

To my great delight I received my letters on getting back; & today, another rainy day, I have been quietly busy, & was cheered by the other package at noon. I had a letter yesterday from Aunt E. Lowell & she said they had just heard from Uncle Charles from Rome — She says they had a gay carnival in Paris, though she thought it a very low spectacle. All well she said —

[illegible] dinner, not the women's third. The evening, & [illegible] tomorrow — Mr. Gray & I propose to go to see the Tower & [illegible] — [illegible] came down stairs for a [illegible] minutes. Mr. Potter seemed much better & was much amused, [illegible] & [illegible] in the head. I should have said the nuts received on [illegible] were Brown thanks, dear Will! And they seem to be with a [illegible] flavor. The peccans, by those we have been intending into their mysteries. But we looked in vain in London for [illegible] nuts —

[illegible] we would like to know what we mean to do this spring & summer, & we would [illegible] Mr. Gray to have a clear time for it. [illegible] we [illegible] "no, not" & [illegible] some days we will say "yes" & then we go to Paris for [illegible]; & with that expectation, please after the 2nd week in April write on their papers & volume envelopes, or [illegible] put for their letters, Mr. Gray, in one envelope, addressed to Brown, Shipley & Co, Liverpool & say to them; that is as far as you can see, they will forward to us wherever we [illegible] Oxford & Cambridge & the Soiler [illegible] & as we do not [illegible] there I write only the middle & [illegible] & if anything has come missions please send them. I will [illegible] believe, [illegible] & we are the [illegible] & [illegible] the [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible] affectionate [illegible] & all,

I am always lovingly, [illegible]

C

New. March 19. '51 –

Dear father & mother,

I am sure I do not receive so many invitations that I should omit the record of them: so I should say that before that famous call on Mrs. Laurence, Dr. Gray had a card from her for an at home at 10 o'clock Eve. on the next Thursday. He had decided to go, though I was out, but late on the Thursday afternoon arrived a card for Dr. & Mrs. Gray – Unfortunately it rained & Dr. Gray did not care to venture – I should not have gone at any rate, as it was too late; we should not have been home until 1 or 2 – So there you have the record of the invitations I have received since Xmas, with the dinner at Mrs. Gray's & the parts in the Wards, where I did not go.

My usual quiet routine was quite disturbed on Friday – I was busily finishing my letter, when the dress-maker came in to see about altering a dress for me; & just as I got off for half an hour that I might complete my mail, & she was scarcely gone when Miss Brooker arrived in a carriage into Miss Wendlow, & proposed I should take a drive with them – She said they were going to make some calls on the Queen & would return for me – So I scrambled away at my letters, & had not finished when to my dismay, I saw the carriage back again – I hastily put them in the envelope, stuck on the stamp & pasted it up, & then ran & threw on my things, hunting on my bonnet without stopping to look in the glass, catching whatever was most convenient, & ran down to the carriage with my gloves in my hand, for as it was only the 2nd time Miss Brooker was out I could not bear to keep her waiting – I was quite vexed to find the carriage empty, for she had sent it back while they were making their calls! And I had plenty of time to sit & think before they came out, & all the drive, visions of my letter losing its stamps or coming unsealed & some one of the nine contents dropping out! – the sight before me – the drive to Miss Hallett's, & as I owed no call I did not dream to get out, but Miss Brooker urged it, politely intimating she had some go-ing to make some calls with her – Agreeable! & I dressed so like a witch, in such a hurry! Well, there was no helping it, so in I went – The next place was to Kirke's Selwyn's sister, & I thanked the lady in my heart when they said she

had gone away for a few days — We drove through Richmond into Richmond Park by Richmond Terrace, the place so well known by repute, & the view is very beautiful; & in summer when the leaves are out it must be charming — The Thames is winding below you, You see where Pope's villa at Twickenham was, & Strawberry Hill, Horace Walpole's place; & we were looking from a spot close to the House Sir Joshua Reynolds built — We could see Windsor Castle dimly on the horizon — This view is from the Terrace, & just beyond lies the Park, through the gates of which we drove, And Miss Wensleow begged me to be on the look out as we passed one particular spot, concerning which their is a famous tradition here in Richmond — There is a sort of avenue opening down through the trees in one place, where getting on just the right spot, you can look through & see the Tower of London in the long vista, A little knoll is opposite this vista, & on this it is said Henry the VIII stood while Anne Boleyn was executed — As soon as she was beheaded, a rocket was sent up from the White Tower, which Henry could see from his post of observation, & then he galloped off at once to woo Jane Seymour, who was staying near by at Petersham — But the foggy day was thick London-fog, we could see nothing — In Richmond Park is a house the Queen has given Lord John Russell, I saw the gates, & the house also where Lord Langdale, Master of the Rolls, lives, & also the Duchess of Gloucester's house, & some houses more interesting from historical associations, where Sir Wm. Temple lived, &c. &c. And on our way back we passed an old house where Cromwell once lived — As I said in my last letter, we were to have gone to London betimes on Saturday to accompany Miss Wensleow to her own home, & for ourselves to visit the Tower — But it rained, rained: So we had to stay at home — However finding we were up early, we go into London to service at St. Paul's — By an undignified run we reached the station just in time to jump into the cars, & when we reached London we walked to the Cathedral —

St. Paul's is in the "City", whose western limit is at Temple bar — Not that there is not just as much city & crowd & business & thick houses beyond, but that is the boundary of old London, & in the City government the division is still marked; And they talk in Regent St. of going down into the "City" — And in the "City" & going to the West end, Mayfair, Pimlico, &c. &c. — We walked on the Surrey side of the river — Where there is less confusion, but where the streets seem grimly settled into dust, darkness & dirt — And the dim, smokey light of London is the more striking, coming as we did from the country where it was so much brighter — In crossing Blackfriars bridge & getting into Ludgate St. St. Paul's loomed up before us, & it was quite interesting to go through the streets, generally so noisy & bustling with crowded shops, seem comparatively so quiet — We met two little Charity children in their quaint, neat dress — Each school has its own costume — These little girls wore brown stuff frocks with short sleeves & coming just to the ancle, with stout brown boots on — Then they had little white linen aprons, the belt fastening behind, & a little square piece coming up on the waist — Small round capes with a nicely crimped ruffle in the throat, exactly the shape we used to wear as children; & little white linen caps, the shape, Sue, of Aunt Pierce's night cap, with a border nicely crimped round the face, & a pink ribbon tied in a neat bow on the top of the head — One of the children was very pretty, & as they trotted away after picking their steps across the muddy street with their arms folded under their aprons, they looked as if they had jumped out of a picture frame. I haven't, even one cap half as quaint enough, had a fashioned air. Under the left arm there was a silver plate as large as an advertising card, with the child's number upon it — We found we were late at the service, for it began at 1/4 before 10, instead of 10 1/2, & being there at 10 we had thought ourselves quite early — Only the choir is fitted up for service. And I do not think the style of architecture as impressive for a church as the Gothic — They did not have nearly as fine music as at St. Patricks at Dublin — But two of the canons who chanted the Litany just behind us, had fine voices, & some fine voices in the congregation joined in the responses; the effect was solemn — The

sermon was miserably poor — There was some fine oak carving about the stalls, which are the seats on each side of the choir for the dignitaries of the church — But it rather distressed one to see little angels with no legs but a tulip instead, & with wings for arms supporting a canopy on their heads; it looked as if it would be tiresome — And above were little heads that looked as if they were cold, & so had wrapped themselves up in their wings, only peeping their heads out — We wandered about in a good many odd streets & corners after service was through, hoping the congregation would come out of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, another of Wren's churches, wh. we wanted to see — But we were too early, for the parish churches do not go in until 11 — We went through Paternoster Row, Cheapside &c — & at last came out by the Mansion house & Bank, where we took an omnibus down Holborn — We looked about for some place to get some refreshment, & saw a confectioner's shop with the shutters half up, & going in, got a quiet cup of coffee — Then we walked up to Dr. Booth's, where we made a call, & staid until nearly afternoon service at 3 — Dr. Booth's influenza was better, & he hoped to go to Paris yesterday — Madam Boot seemed very well, & greeted one very affectionately — Then we walked towards Regent St; on our way we met a coffin borne on men's shoulders, & a pall of black edged with white thrown over it — Behind walked the mourners — The men had crape or black silk from 3 to 3½ a yd. wide, tied the width spread out round the hat & making an enormous bow behind & the ends hanging down — The woman had black silk mantles thrown over the head & drawn round the throat & round the waist There were not more than four or five couples, & last came some little children dressed in black, & a nurse-maid dressed in also in mourning carrying a little infant all dressed in white — What a story the whole told! — We walked down Regent St, & seeing a chapel open, Dr. Gray asked a man who stood at the door in a coat of livery, what it was — "Hanover Chapel!" so, running our chance, we went in — It was a small church & the pew-opener showed us to seats in the gallery opposite the pulpit — No one opens their pew for themselves, a woman is generally in each gallery & on the ground floor to show

everyone to their seats — Sometimes the men in livery do it on the ground floor — We heard a very good sermon, which was truly a refreshment — The preacher in manner & voice put me much in mind of Dr. Walker — And Dr. Grey pronounced him American — When church was through we found we were too late for the 4½ train, & so must go through Piccadilly, & run our chance for an omnibus — On we walked, through crowds, some family & fashionably dressed, others mechanics, others so quaint & odd! I think Dickens exaggerates much less than I had supposed, one sees so many queer figures in the streets; & people who would draw all eyes at home, pass quite unnoticed in the mixture here — We walked to Hyde Park, & still met no omnibus going as far as we wished; so for awhile we kept on, admiring with one eye the equipages rolling the other side of the railing for the Sundays drive in the park, & with the other keeping an anxious eye for the white omnibus "Richmond" among the crowd of vehicles in the street — But I think I was a little inclined to break the 10th. Commandment — One quite longed to call one's neat Brougham, & drive off according to one's pleasure — And I think sometimes it must be very pleasant to be rich, & do what one pleases — "But if wishes were horses, beggars would ride!" & we gladly hailed a New Bridge bus at last, for I was tired with walking — Of course that left us the other side of the Bridge, & then came the ¼ mile walk home, where I was glad enough to get, & well tired! On adding together the separate bits of walking, we thought it must make 7 miles! I amused myself often with the odd signs & names — "Caught" a butcher, "Irons" a laundress, "Hall & Inantle" undertakers, "Inn Joyed", a clergyman, "Dewsnap" &c. &c.

Friday — The record of Monday Tuesday & Wednesday must be rain, rain, rain! — Monday I was content to stay in the house as I had walked so much the day before; but Tuesday, owing to some cleaning in the study, Dr. May could not work at the Orders, & so we had arranged a nice, jolly day to see the Inner Tunnel, &c. — The morning looked very doubtful, & as the rain began to come down, I happily, after

much deliberation, decided not to go, & Dr. Gray departed alone to work at the British Museum instead of play — Oh, how it poured! though just at sunset as he got back, the sun gleamed out but it was too late & too wet for me to get out — Your letters helped to comfort me for the day's quiet, for they arrived at noon from Sue, Lizzie, John, & Lizzie Putnam — What gay times you are having with the fancy ball! I shall have to come home for dissipation — If I could go to a fancy ball I think I would personate Mrs. Nickleby — For a great part of the brilliancy & fun must be the support of the characters; & besides Mrs. N. coming half natural to me, it would leave one at liberty to say just what they pleased, wise or silly — If one wanted a fortnight's costumes I could send you odd enough ones, from Lake Lucerne, Munich & Holland — But I think only handsome people or those who could not possibly suggest a character, should dress solely for costume & effect — Beauty sets off any dress — But a plain face looks out of place, unless the character gives it piquancy — How Kittie comes on, Lizzie! I am glad the dear little soul is pleased with the doll — Dr. Gray is very much amused to think you & Sue should admire its beauty, for he called it all sorts of names from its complexion — I can scarcely fancy Kitty talking so much — I wonder whether a letter of yours has succeeded, Lizzie, for it was four weeks since I had had one from you — About opening the letters* — The reason Dr. Gray had picked the seal off that one, was that he was sending it to Paris & wanted to lighten the weight — I always get the letters first — For they are delivered here at our lodgings; & being at home, not only open my own, but other's too — And even when he is at home, he says "open it, & read it to me!" when a letter comes to him. — Oh my goodness! fancy's chamber an oratory!!! You ask advice me to read articles in the Magazines, Sue — Truth to tell one sees much less of those here than at home. — One very striking difference is the scarcity of newspapers, &c. They are so much cheaper with us! Here people rather depend on book clubs & circulating libraries for the magazines, & I have but little chance of seeing them. For if I try at the Library they are so much in demand that I scarcely can get them for a long while — So, Sue, except that article in Blackwood concerning which

* We read it in Paris!

I answered long since, I must finally say no! — But about the great question of the papal aggression we can scarcely judge fairly on the other side of the Atlantic. One must live awhile in England to see & realize how church & state are so woven together. Such an act as the Pope's becomes exceedingly offensive & dangerous. For us, the government & religion are so entirely independent, that the Pope may come over & establish himself & call it his dominion in the United States, & people would only laugh. But here it is quite incomprehensible to see how church & state are interwoven, & church dignitaries are state dignitaries. And concessions made to the Irish Catholic church make the English question more difficult, especially that the English church must needs acknowledge the Roman church as a true, though corrupt one. — But I think Lord John Russell has proved that the Pope has done in England what he would not venture to do in a Catholic country. — But there is no doubt the Pope was much misled by his advisers, & is conscious of a mistake, though the Romish church can never retract. — I think they might by much more powerful influence in the English churches against Catholicism, by putting more interesting & powerful preachers into their pulpits. — Politics seem in a strange condition in England, & old parties are breaking up & losing former distinctions in new differences. — It seems as if much the same crisis were working everywhere in the political world. — The Traveller has come this week. — But Dr. Gray saw a piece of news in an Am. paper at Dolf's in London. — Mr. Channing's resignation of his professorship, & Mr. Torrey indicated as his successor. — Why didn't some of you tell me of such an interesting change at home. — Everything seems changing! Shall I see anything familiar!

Yesterday, or rather the con. chance night, & when Dr. Gray returned I promised to come up to the Brothers & walk home with him. But it soon clouded over & rained heavily all day. — I must confess it was rather stupid, shut up for three days, & quite alone 9 hours each day, of course nobody to speak to. — The consequence is that when I do go out, I talk so much I am mortified! — Dr. Gray brought home a funny story that Mr. Jukes, the Brothers' medical man, told. — He is quite a gossip, & always has something funny. — He said there was one family he visited, whom he thought were a little too good, a little too scrupulous. — The lady being under his care, he called there the other day, & on meeting the gentleman down stairs, he said, "You will not find Mrs. — quite so well today. — We have had a very serious affliction, a very heavy trial! But we are composed now, we are wonderfully supported, you will find her tranquil." — On going up to see the lady, he found her in the

same condition, "depressed, sad, but calm & resigned" — He thought they had lost some dear friend, & on enquiring if it were so, he found the severe affliction this. It seems they have a son at Eton, a boy of 14 or 15, & being at home a few days — in company with the house-maid had kissed her! So Mrs. Adlin said the woman was 20 & quite able to take care of herself, he did not think any very serious consequences were likely to ensue, & it would have been as well to keep the "serious affliction" more private +.

Thursday was a bright day at last, & Dr. Gray came back at 12 to escort me over to the Garden to see some beautiful drawings which Sir Wm. was to meet the artist to see, & had kindly invited us too. They were drawn by a young man, who from his admiration of the descriptions of tropical scenery was induced to take a voyage to tropical America solely to make drawings of the scenery. They were indeed very beautiful! Generally large sketches in pencil; but such freedom of touch, & such beautiful execution! I never saw any so fine! He is going to publish them in lithographs, but I am sure they cannot do justice to the drawings. And such rich, luxuriant scenes, such overwhelming richness of vegetation, in such thousand picturesque shapes. There were beautiful tree ferns among them. There are some tree ferns in the Palm Stove here; & fancy a polished, smooth, black trunk as large as a large man's arm, some 8 feet high, & then branching into a crown of leaves; each leaf you must fancy 4 or 5 feet long, & made as if you should take the leaves of one of our large & beautifully cut ferns, a foot long, & arrange them on each side of the main stalk, gradually tapering to the end, & can you imagine anything more rich & graceful, more soft & feathery! But in the tropics they grow 40 or 50 feet high, the crown of leaves always at the top. The trunk loses something of its smoothness as they grow older, for as it is composed of the leaf stalks they present their abrupt ends when the old fronds fall off, the new ones rising above, & the centre ones unfolding in that corkscrew form in which we see the common ferns rise from the ground. They are my perfect delight in the Palm Stove, & I go up into the gallery to look down on their broad spreading tops, & long to be an angel or a bird that I might rest on that delicate lace-work. The young artist was quite an interesting man, & spoke English very well!

We left shortly before 1 to go in to London, & taking the omnibus were dropped at Hyde Park corner shortly after 2 - They are pressing on the Crystal Palace as fast as possible, & as we passed it yesterday, could judge a little of the effect of the painting outside, which corresponds with the inside, white, & the depressions pale French blue - I cannot make up my mind yet as to how I like it, & must still think bronze would have been handsomer [illegible] [illegible] the second [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Lawrence [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] still handsome - & she [illegible] refined & lady-like [illegible] certainly the addition of dress, which would have been neat & suitable [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] English faces, especially [illegible] of feature [illegible] faces, [illegible] a higher [illegible] our race - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] disappointed in [illegible] - the principal [illegible] is mostly in

the servant maids. Mrs. Lawrence received us in a handsome room
furnished as a library, out in the Boulevard; the room, house
furniture & Park it the equipage not was indeed in keeping
& he as a rich man as he is. We visited the Belmiles to
be come & dine with them a week from next Wednesday, when
Francis Wisman was invited to meet us. We made them promise to
come out & see us, & our conversation, I think, rather embarrassed
dear lady, & very in consequence I did not say nearly as much as I
wanted to say. Yet we really enjoyed the day & felt much pleased.

From there we went to take a look at the Pantheon, but it was after
shutting time & as we had to dine, we went to the National
Gallery — & was disappointed in the size & the collection of the works
for elegance & effect, & not quite so rich as we expected, compared with Milan,
Paris & Dresden — there are a few good Rembrandts, the rest are Dutch
styles, & some, as a whole, very incredible children & those in magnificent
that compared with our idea of the Dutch, remarkable,
more child-like & expressive. But I must confess to a disappointment
in Raphael — the St Cecilia, for one, is little & should rather
engraving of Bellini's, & other works, then such as we expected these
painters — I saw better judges than I have yet seen. But it is certainly
interesting to the other great collections I have seen, & on the whole
at least made them quite all familiar to us, so that
bits of criticism appeared to me, & I remembered, as a
fair look the National Gallery, & was I used to have see it when
a child. — When we, of course, we received cards from Mrs. Longbeare,
whom I saw a few days ago at the Hookers. Mr. Longbeare is our name & I
asked whether Miss Horace Gray; Miss Horace Gray gives me a friend
she meant — It seems that a Miss Gray's sisters were married to
her sisters, Miss Bouvillaers, who were in America a few years ago, visited
with Mrs. Gray — the enclosed, next pleasure in seeing Jennie who
had known friends who were so much kind to them — the eldest is
believe shortly to be married —

Tomorrow we go to Oxford for a few days, hoping to be back before
Dr. Hooker comes from India. It will seem interesting to see Mr.
Darwin! How I have made little texts & preached sermons on them in the
letters! — With most affectionate love to all, I am, dear father, ever
Your devoted Jeanie.

[illegible] 24th [illegible] Hotel

[illegible] climate! [illegible]

[illegible] or rather [illegible], we [illegible] experienced all the changes [illegible] climate! [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] train [illegible]

[illegible] at Slough – [illegible] minutes [illegible] – the trains seem [illegible] they should, [illegible] make [illegible] passing [illegible] may be very sure of missing! – The next train for Oxford did

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are separate & independent. each other. The Heads are different from the Fellows inasmuch that they have no endowments of Lands &c. & are simply paid for the Students they have. The Heads are lifted out from the Fellows & Tutors & have their keep found them, & salaries, & consequently

Church & a Rectory of a richest & best endowed of the Chapel, is a Cathedral-

where Boyes great Jun-
close to the College

Pulled up,

drawing-room, for

dining-room is on the ground floor, & Mrs. Jackson proposed to take me up stairs to shew me her children, for Lady Wilder had told me I must see her baby. There are 8 children, & the eldest is

[illegible] found we [illegible]
[illegible] But [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] reached [illegible] about [illegible] [illegible] miles [illegible] from the station [illegible] Dr. [illegible]
[illegible] calls & deliver letters of Introduction [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Dr. Gray's ordering it [illegible] "Court"
[illegible] Oxford Colleges [illegible] is a plain [illegible] the entrance is [illegible] the centre of the [illegible] in one street [illegible] different styles of Architecture having been founded at [illegible] other, & you may imagine the fine [illegible] weather-beaten, surrounding [illegible] court-yards with the [illegible] in the centre [illegible]
[illegible] the second [illegible] another court said second, also surrounded [illegible] Court-yard is generally occupied by the Chapel & dining-hall, [illegible] the chapel has an entrance from the street, but often only [illegible] the Court-yard — There are 14 Colleges in Oxford & 5 Halls — All

are separate & independent [illegible] The Halls are different from [illegible] that they have no endowments [illegible] [illegible] students [illegible] Colleges [illegible] they keep every-[illegible] Dr. Jacobson is [illegible] Divinity, & connect-[illegible] Christ Church & a Rectory [illegible] Christ Church College is the largest & best endowed of the [illegible] besides being the [illegible] Chapel, is a Cathedral church, & has Dean, Canons &c. The Canons have houses in the College; [illegible] is internally arranged [illegible] where Crayg's Great Tom [illegible]
[illegible] pulled up, [illegible]
[illegible] house, handsomely arranged & furnished; [illegible] & were shewn upstairs to the drawing room — Mrs. Jacobson is a [illegible] sweet & gentle, & with much less manner than Lady Hooker — She is the youngest, & Lady H. the oldest of the sisters — Dr. Jacobson is a striking looking man with a fine intellectual head & the most abrupt & laconic manner but pleasant [illegible] Dr. [illegible] of Magdalen College, pronounced Maudlin, also dined there — He is a queer little [illegible]
[illegible] we went up stairs again to the drawing room, the dining-room is on the ground floor, & Mrs. Jacobson proposed to take me up stairs to shew me her children, for Lady Hooker said [illegible] me I must see her baby — There are 8 children, & the oldest [illegible] years

[illegible]

[illegible] Cathedral Church [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] We came back to breakfast [illegible] at 10½ we went to [illegible]
[illegible] Church of St. Mary's
[illegible] the [illegible] to prepare [illegible]
[illegible] to hear a sermon
[illegible] not very
long, & [illegible] the
[illegible]
[illegible] quite full, but
there could not be room for [illegible] the number of students
in the University [illegible]
[illegible] told us that a man had [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Specimens, [illegible]
[illegible] number of [illegible]
[illegible] to hear [illegible]
[illegible] this year, & this
was the [illegible] announced the subject he had chosen,
[illegible] and the Communion of Saints" [illegible]
[illegible] or even
[illegible]; but the mind
[illegible] Scripture & Creeds were [illegible]
[illegible] it was such close [illegible] it was rather difficult
to [illegible] at some distance, & as it needed [illegible]
[illegible] influences [illegible]
[illegible] Psalm, [illegible]
[illegible] enumerated [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Thanks, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
it seemed [illegible], went
up & around the Martyrs' monument raised to Cranmer, Latimer

& [illegible] were [illegible] beautiful [illegible] garden, [illegible]
were [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] description which [illegible] understand-
[illegible] we went through different streets, [illegible] lanes, these ranges
[illegible] gardens, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
peculiar, [illegible] stepped [illegible]
side [illegible] it [illegible] with rain, &
[illegible] more [illegible] were painted
[illegible] of [illegible]
of Thomas Arnold had given us letters. He called – was very lively & pleasant
& quite radical, which made me open my eyes again, for I did
not expect to hear such things in Oxford – And I was [illegible]
when he [illegible] Tuesday, [illegible] had
little the feeling that these colleges were still [illegible] that
[illegible] within the walls – We
[illegible] the announcement of the [illegible] Magdalen
chapel where Dr. Daubeny was to give us seats – It poured with rain,
[illegible] heavy cold [illegible]
[illegible] building at the side of the Botanic Garden,
but [illegible]
[illegible]
little [illegible]
[illegible]
form, & were escorted in to the chapel; [illegible]
[illegible] seats, the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] these seats,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
quarto prayer-books – the planking between the [illegible] was carved in
beautiful open-work; the whole Chapel was in beautiful gothic style,
[illegible] arched roof, [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
beautiful picture of our Saviour bearing his cross – It was taken in a
Spanish vessel which was captured when [illegible]
[illegible] It was very beautiful, [illegible]
[illegible] cloisters which [illegible]
square, & [illegible]
arches around [illegible]
beyond – [illegible] from these cloisters is the [illegible]
[illegible] after dining in the hall [illegible]
come & eat their fruit – A rather low room, [illegible]
down on a green, quiet court, surrounded by these old buildings – the
woodwork was dark oak, the windows [illegible]
of polished oak had a Turkey carpet [illegible]
decanters [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
& luxurious! – [illegible]
partly wainscotted with oak, [illegible]
upper end, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
the [illegible] the buttery hatch, a window with a [illegible]
front & closed by a wooden shutter, [illegible]
[illegible]
Dr. Daubeny said there was a college tradition that the last per-
son [illegible] Magdalen was Milton, who underwent that punish-
ment at the buttery-hatch – It was close upon the dinner-hour,
so we bade Dr. Daubeny good-day, & returned in a pouring rain. We
passed the Ev. pretty much in sleeping – Monday it [illegible],
[illegible] while Dr. [illegible] went [illegible]
12 & we [illegible] turned [illegible]
into the Quadrangle of Christ Church, & got into the [illegible]

[illegible] Dr. Daubeny's [illegible]
[illegible] garden, where he has his botanical library [illegible]
[illegible] college, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] he took me into an inner room, pretty & [illegible]
[illegible] a charming [illegible]

[illegible] Pleasant, [illegible]
[illegible] Radcliffe [illegible] circular [illegible]

[illegible] lower [illegible] open arches & arcades, the [illegible] and [illegible] through
[illegible] winding stair-case. When the roof & going round
it [illegible] view of Oxford & looking [illegible] into many of the
Quadrangles - [illegible] the smallest [illegible]
[illegible] as it has, I think, no students, and its fellow[ship]s
are, I believe, sort of asylums for [illegible]
[illegible] The spire of St Mary's [illegible]
[illegible] beautifully before [illegible]
all the time, but as I had long since [illegible] of my black silk & my
bonnet as matters [illegible], I [illegible] indifferent to outward effects.
Thence we went to the schools & Bodleian, which are in a building
surrounding an open square - One side of which certainly rejoices in
an extraordinary style of architecture, & an [illegible] statue of
James I. Dr. Jackson [illegible] presiding over a disputation, so we went in
to the Divinity School to hear it - The entrance is through a fine [illegible]
& the ceiling of the hall is most curiously carved with dropping pen-
dants, [illegible], mixed with long low pointed arches,
the [illegible]
so [illegible] old, old [illegible] in Oxford! There sat Dr. Jackson in a
queer little pulpit, & in two boxes on each side at a little dis-
tance [illegible] him, were two men, [illegible] was reading a dis-
sertation in Latin, which when finished the other one would make
some objection, & this is a necessary preliminary for a certain degree.
[illegible] were in gowns, & Dr. J. was in gown & cap with [illegible]
[illegible] about him. [illegible] not very entertaining we, constituting
the only audience, retired & left the three alone! - The interior of
[illegible] library is a hopeless thing to describe - The Bodleian looked
very ancient with its dark oaken roof & galleries & alcoves - And there
were some curious & interesting old portraits, especially in the rooms
[illegible] - And some odd relics too, Guy Fawkes lantern, &c - In the room
below, Mr. Coxe the Librarian [illegible] kind offices, shewed
us some beautiful manuscripts, [illegible]
[illegible] the most beautiful [illegible] I ever saw - The most exquisitely
delicate & beautiful scrolls you can imagine, in shades of white on
a gilt ground, [illegible] insects &c.
painted in bright, soft colours - Letters heading chapters formed in these

same scrolls, & beautifully relieved by [illegible]
Another was very beautiful, & the miniatures [illegible]
painted & touched so as to almost bear microscopical examina-
tion, were by Albert Durer - From the Bodleian we went to Merton
college & chapel - Merton is very old & [illegible]
better than [illegible] buildings [illegible]
[illegible] painted [illegible]
[illegible]
windows [illegible]
paved [illegible]
[illegible]
it [illegible] stone, - some quaint, old [illegible]. Thence we went through
low arched gateways into a small interior court [illegible]
see the [illegible] ancient [illegible]
windows [illegible] than [illegible]
long & steep, & in truth a flat wall, only slanting. Through
another archway into the quadrangle [illegible]
library, the oldest existing [illegible] with small [illegible]
windows, some having [illegible] coats of arms of stained glass, & in the roof
occasionally a larger oriel window thrown in to give more light -
narrow wooden benches were between the cases on each side of the
narrow alcoves, & the doors of them were often locked; [illegible]
still kept some books chained to the [illegible]
I cannot tell you how quaint & odd it was! And study in those
days was a hard & laborious matter, as far as bodily [illegible]
As Merton college was close to Oriel, of which Mr. Church is [illegible]
& also Greek reader, we left him [illegible]
a door curiously covered with iron scrolls, [illegible]
the hinges most elaborately - These [illegible]
return'd to rest a little meaning [illegible]
at 5 [illegible] Mr. Church came for us at 4 1/2, but [illegible]
determined to remain & rest, especially as we were to dine out
with him - x You may imagine I was a little uncertain as to
dress, & how to wear a cap under one's bonnet & [illegible] neat when one
got there; but at length decided a high neck with loose [illegible]
(except sleeves young ladies) was more befitting [illegible] dinner with gentlemen in college room

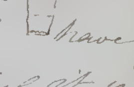
It raining still we had a fly & were dropped at the gateway & passing through the outer Quadrangle & into the inner were [illegible] into [illegible] where the table was set for dinner [illegible] curtains but simply [illegible] as [illegible] where we found [illegible] gentlemen.

[illegible]

Cambridge. Friday Eve. March 28. '51

[illegible] I [illegible] not [illegible] pa-
[illegible] the accident rather better to
the present time and I feel as if I need all in apology
[illegible] I have taken this morning just through [illegible]
to [illegible] Miller Hill, [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] I [illegible] that [illegible] were not found, [illegible]
[illegible] some [illegible] accounts, [illegible]
[illegible] I [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] expense to get the Condemnation, for I felt
myself, namely just said my bonnet & each one side of the room,
stepping towards to be introduced to the mistress and [illegible] the gen-
tleman. She was Mrs. Bergen, tall, stark, with a handsome face,
not [illegible] the intellectual, a child, a child of character, [illegible]
well [illegible], but his [illegible] & mind formed in his studies, but
[illegible] the world. [illegible] Rose, looking [illegible] to the
[illegible] of the [illegible] & [illegible] lies in the [illegible] indeed [illegible]
& well [illegible] in [illegible] relative, looking as [illegible] in such
an [illegible], kind & [illegible] man, that he was very interesting. Then
Mrs. Buckle, another sister of Dr. C., whom I did not see so much
[illegible] very [illegible] the same, [illegible] manner;
& thirdly, a [illegible] of [illegible] Christie, quite an Ornithologist.
[illegible] very [illegible] & [illegible] in [illegible] very
so different from the rest of [illegible] - there were the most
[illegible] in these [illegible] buildings, & [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] last [illegible] [illegible] simplicity.
[illegible] the [illegible] in a [illegible], & Mr. Burgon Dat [illegible]
it was a handsome Dinner, - after the dessert was on the table
[illegible] to look a little [illegible] at the [illegible] that [illegible]
from [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] precedents & [illegible]
[illegible] at last with a [illegible] remark to Mrs. [illegible],
[illegible] kindly into the other room, [illegible]
to light the candles which had been put out, & giving me

some books with plates to look at, hoped I could amuse myself, & left me alone – I thought of Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the bedroom [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] heard [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] before [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the other [illegible], [illegible] me [illegible] [illegible], & after awhile a cup of tea [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr Burgon [illegible] was interested [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] a very old book, containing views of the Colleges as they were many years ago [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] some dried [illegible] from [illegible] localities in [illegible]; with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the Peloponesian war, [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], the earliest attempts at coining hundreds of years B. C. There were [illegible] [illegible] signet rings with Pegasus [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], a [illegible] [illegible], a graceful, spirited creature with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] us who live so in the present & future with everything so new about us, these old histories of past time & deeds seem almost dream-land; & these relics of the ancient world come as pledges [illegible] of the reality of those histories, so strong & with such a sense of pleasure! – And one coin of Vespasian, having on the reverse a palm tree & a seated figure beneath it bowed with grief, & Judaea Capta [illegible] [illegible], almost made me start with its actual reality – It was a [illegible] little collection, in fine order, & you cannot imagine how kindly Mr. Burgon explained them; not as if I ought to know & so was supposed to, nor yet as if he must begin with my A. B. C. – I am afraid we staid unconscionably late – And before we went, Mr. Burgon made Mr. [illegible] relinquish us for breakfast the next morning to him – The [illegible] were weeping as usual, as we hastened back to our hotel: – Wednesday [illegible]. Before we got out, the servant brought us the Sillimans' cards, father & son, & we found they were at the same hotel, having [illegible] the night before – Quite a party of them – Dr. Gray ran in to see them [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] rooms, who was to guide us [illegible] Mr. Burgon [illegible] so comfortable & pleasant with [illegible], [illegible] & small prints, antiques, relics, &c! And commanded a pleasant view of the [illegible] of Oriel, with its curious [illegible] [illegible]

to the Chapel [illegible] [illegible] hall – He shewed us some plants from Greece sent him by Mrs. Hill, who was missionary from America there & whom [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] when he staid some months in Greece; the [illegible] of her scholars had collected & prepared, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] us to Mr. Burgon's rooms, And these were a [illegible] student's indeed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; but books large & small, scattered about, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible], medallions & [illegible]. [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] beautiful things, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] He ~~assisted~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] belonging to the College which had been brought here for us to see – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] goblet in silver gilt, for in old times when [illegible] were [illegible] known, they were thought most [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mounted [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible], with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] upon it, [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & apple the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not so [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] given to Oriel by Edward the 1st – it is a curious [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] surrounded [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] drinking glass, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & engraved all over with old symbols –  It is an old college custom, long handed down, on certain days to have this cup at table filled with spiced wine, & the Fellows all standing, it is passed round, each [illegible] drinking & repeating the college motto "Oriel floreat" On one occasion Mr. Burgon added, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; "[illegible] let us drink [illegible] sedeat!" [illegible] a very pleasant breakfast, [illegible] Church [illegible] [illegible] & well informed [illegible] Mr. Burgon [illegible] me by saying that "the Fellows rarely kept their [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] thought quite an old Fellow, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] several livings, which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] back [illegible] [illegible] Blenheim [illegible] [illegible] we had [illegible] [illegible] & where we meant to join the Sillimans – But time had passed so pleasantly that it was much later we found when we got back to our hotel than we had intended, the carriage had been waiting some time, & the Sillimans gone a quarter of an hour – We could only hasten

after them, after I had added a little to the warmth of my dress, for it was raining & very chilly – The drive was uninteresting, as the country is very little diversified – But historical associations added to its pleasure at the end, for we passed through the old town of Woodstock, & Blenheim is situated on a part of the old demesne, though there are no ruins left now of the Palace, or of fair Rosamond's bower – But Scott's Woodstock came fresh to my mind – Blenheim was built for the first Duke of Marlborough from sums appropriated to that purpose by the nation – It is in the queer mixed, low Italian style of that time; in one wing was a magnificent avenue, leading to a fine, vast, oval mere in landscape. Old trees, a pretty piece of water, & the ground was more undulating & so more picturesque – There are many fine pictures in the house & Vandyke's Raphael, which I did not admire as a whole, another by Carlo Dolci, some fine Vandykes & Rubens, & Desgeratis, particularly Rembrandts & Titians – But it was no satisfaction to be hurried through as we were by a guide! – Pictures one must dwell upon to enjoy, & it takes away all the pleasure to be surrounded by a crowd, & hurried on from one to the other. We joined the Sillimans before they had got through one room, I believe – The house is impressing from its size, & some of the rooms are very handsome; but it has a desolate sort of look, & one quite pities the present Duke, who is said to be so poor that he cannot afford to keep it up – It must be very hard to have such a fine place & not be able to live in it as one should – We ended with the chapel, which is still hung with black in memory of the late Duchess, & ornamented on one side with an immense monument to the "Great Duke" erected to his memory by his wife – It was cold & rainy enough as we drove back, & we took Mrs. Silliman into our carriage as they were rather crowded. Their party consists of Prof. Silliman Senr, Mrs & Mrs. Silliman, her sister, & 3 young men – When we got back, Dr. Gray went to escort them about a little, as the two gentlemen had some express to London for some meeting that Eve. I sat with my bonnet on, as they were to come for me after awhile – Meantime it cleared off, & so I waited, not daring to take off a glove, lest I should not be ready just at the moment. After a while Dr. Gray came rushing in, leaving fairly tired them out, & so able to quite devote himself to me. So we went out & looked into the Quadrangle of Jesus' college, the mediæval cloisters, which is quite ancient; then went into the chapel of Lincoln, which has a cedar roof; walked through the cloisters of Queen's, which are more covered arcades, for the whole building is not older than Queen Anne's time, when it was rebuilt, & peeped into the

[illegible] we found our way down New College lane to New College, one of the oldest, & as the great gates were shut, having I asked the porter if we could [illegible] "not without an order," he said. & we walked away. We had not gone far before a young man overtook us walking with some others he stopped & said "you want to go in to chapel I believe, if you will give my name to the porter, Mr. [illegible], he will let you in." Was it not very kind to us utter strangers. So we turned back & were [illegible] admitted. It was early enough before service [illegible] walk around the cloisters first [illegible] are more truly monastic than any in Oxford [illegible] quadrangle [illegible] used as a burying ground & perfectly retired by themselves, & such a quiet, solemn walk. Then we went & looked at the chapel, [illegible] windows. In the ante-chapel there [illegible] glass window from [illegible] by Sir Joshua Reynolds [illegible] figures, [illegible] nature [illegible] [illegible] music was very good [illegible] so [illegible] to a single voice, I could scarcely follow the reading of the lessons. There were more candles than people, for I counted 6 students & 8 dignitaries, & then [illegible] It was so clear when we went in I had not [illegible] umbrella, [illegible] it was raining hard again when [illegible] Eg. before, & we had for a comfort a drizzly walk up there. [illegible] found the gentlemen, as [illegible] usual, must describe before them. I really, half the time, [illegible] the names, & so didn't know who a pleasant, handsome young man was who sat next me. There were [illegible] gentlemen besides Mr. Congreve, of whom one was a Mr. [illegible], a Fellow of [illegible] University, a queer looking man with light curling hair brushed smooth, [illegible] looking as if [illegible] that he had covered his face with it. He was quite lively & quick, something in the ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ vein. Another was a young man named [illegible], pleasant & good-natured, & the [illegible] I know not the names. Dinner being announced we were shewn into the next room. It was a very handsome dinner. The plate [illegible] was handsome, the vegetable & pudding-dishes silver, [illegible] everything was [illegible] stylish, & we had champagne X you would think it a marvellous change if you could see me take wine. But one can scarcely help it in visiting in England without being thought singular. And water [illegible] easily got at, [illegible] without making a [illegible] [illegible] + X [illegible] table [illegible]

By Dr. Gray. The beer is excellent!!

across the court,
escorted me into the next room, & then proceeded to accompany one, to his chamber, which he had not done before, I fancy thinking it less troublesome not to
[illegible] stairs so [illegible] again. So! it rained. Bottom again! However I was
[illegible] room, where he left me with some book,
& returned to the gentlemen. [illegible] came after awhile, & there was a good
deal of lively conversation. Mr Congreve, speaking of Dr Pusey said he was
quite mediæval in mind & [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible] & that his servant he said then never had any breakfast in Christ. There was
a good deal of lively, sportive discussion about wines & [illegible]; Young Downes is
Tory & laughed very much at Congreve for his comfortable; [illegible] & the inconsistency therefore between contrasting the nobleman & his poor Commoners
unless he would also share with his poor fellow students — to which Mr Congreve
replied that the self-denial of the Commoners was indeed admirable, since
they carried it so far they were even so self-denying as to abstain from all
knowledge & learning; & Mr Conington added in his quiet way, "that it was the
perfection of self-denial, for they suppressed even the very appearance of a
struggle!" — In a discussion as to men's different estimates of right, Mr Conington said
that it was perfectly natural, "for each person was to himself the normal
man." And there was a good deal of lively discussion on the saying, which
I think is pretty good — But I could not but notice the kind sort of friendly
feeling between Congreve & Downes, to whom he was evidently tutor; the sociability,
mutual confidence, & the playful way in which Congreve would give hints
to what he thought better views. And I noticed there could be a little of that
social, friendly, companionable spirit between our collegians & tutors — It
would do both parties good, & increase the mutual respect, & give the tutors
so much more influence. — We had a very pleasant [illegible] in such a contrast to the one before & which I could not help [illegible] so vividly as it
struck us with good in their way —

Sunday. Really, I do not know as I shall ever catch up. There is so much I
want to write for your interest, & for pleasant recollections for myself!
And though I take up the pen at many odd minutes, it is rarely long
at a time, & seems to get the story on slowly. — Well to get on with Thursday.
Dr. Gray went round to Mr. Church's rooms after breakfast to be with him to
a convocation as it is called, where some degrees were to be conferred
I intended to write, but presently they came back, for Mr Church said
it was a very amusing sight, & I must go to it. — Dr. Gray had asked leave
for Prof. Silliman's party to join us — Prof. S. & son having got back from London
at 10. — They went on in advance, being all ready, & I stayed to dress, & so Dr.
Gray & I took a short cut & went on very fast dreaming to overtake them —

When we got to the Convocation Hall we saw within it them; but sundry
black gowns were about, & beadles with maces, & we stood looking in
at the door to try to find our party. — Presently Dr. Jackson came
down in full costume from the top of the hall, & beckoned us up.
He was dressed for Dr. in Divinity, in a red cloth sort of cassock buttoned
in the throat & reaching almost to the feet, some sort of indescribable
black mantle over it, & the bag at the back of black silk lined
with scarlet. It opened opposite the head of the hall, & asked me
if I would be a Dr, & so gave me a doctor's seat, near Dr. Scott's eldest
son of New Inn Hall & nephew to the Duke of Wellington, who was clothed
in the same scarlet attire. The hall opens from the end of the
Divinity School, where we were Tuesday, & has oak seats all around it,
rising in tiers one above another. The back ones for the most comfortable,
being divided by arms; there was a sort of canopied seat at the upper
end where was seated the vice-chancellor in his robes, & in front & a
little below him, sat on each side the Proctors, with black gowns turned
back down the front & up at the sleeves with black velvet. It was dressed
in the gown of a Dr. of Law, a scarlet, not full gown lined & turned up with
rose colored silk, was reading some great parchment at one side; &
sundry individuals in black gowns were scattered about. This was a
preparation of some sort, & presently led by a man in a black gown
carrying a mace, the vice-chancellor retired into an ante-room. Meantime
Mr. Church had appeared at the bottom with the Sillimans, & they
had been seated low down, in the Masters' seats; Dr. Gray went down to
explain how we were there, & Mr. Church asking Dr. Jackson if he might
fill the seats near us, brought them up to the seat where I was. After
awhile the Chancellor came in again, with the ceremonies, & took a seat
lower than before, & the Proctors in front, & then began the ceremony, which
is an odd old skeleton of some sort forms, of conferring the degrees —
First the dean of each college announced those he wished to confer,
& after each person was named the proctors jumped up & went down
the hall & back again. — This in old times was the taking the votes, &
as the proctor passed along, anyone who objected to conferring the degree
gave plucked the Proctor's sleeve, & then the degree was refused for
that time. — But the faces of one amused one strangely, he went
through it all with such an expression of bashfulness, amusement, indifference & stupidity. One time he took an expression to Mr. Church, when
he need only have stood up & taken his hat off, & his expression of suddenly
waking up & half laugh, half vexation, was capital. —

Then, after the proceedings had been gone through, the young men to be crowned, who had been looking with the door all the time, were escorted up by the omnipresent beadle — For first the mace would go down the hall under the man's arm or displaced down on one side, to appear in due state affectionately subjected as he came up the centre again; & such a maneuvering it about & intermediate turns from one side to the other! Perhaps you don't know what a mace is — Well it is a wand or stick some three feet long, like a highly ornamented lee post in a small scale, & they carry it folded in their arms as you would a baby — It is of silver or gilded — Well, the Bachelors & masters to be, having been duly escorted up the 2d of the hall, the dean stepped forward to present those of their colleges; as some were to be Bachelors of Divinity, Dr. Jacobson as Professor first stepped forward, & taking the man by the hand made a bow & a Latin speech; he has a fine intellectual head & face, but a great expression of humour wrinkles in the corners of his eyes & mouth, and it seemed as if a twinkle of this smile would come now & then when he was rattling over his Latin speeches, though he looked so sober as if it were all very absurd! — There were 3 or 4 men to present, & after all the rest were through, each spoken as he was presented, and a copy of the poems given him as he stepped forward as spokesman, one stepped forward & kneeling before the proctor took an oath to preserve the academic rules, &c. & the others kissed their books; then kneeling before the other proctor, he took the oath of allegiance, &c. & they kissed the books again, & after sundry other ceremonies, it was wound up with the masters & all kneeling before the vice Chancellor who tapped them on the head with a book — And then the beadle appeared again, & ushered them all out — I returned to our hotel to rest, & Dr. Gray went down to the Botanic garden to look more closely at plants in the heat. At 2 o'clock he came for me to go & call upon Mrs. Jacobson — We found her at home, & I asked to see her baby. Presently Dr. J. came in in his cassock, & a beautiful boy came in with him, who came so civilly to shake hands & stare at me — Mrs. J. seat. Each eyes put me in mind of Charlie, though he was a year younger; presently the baby came, & though it smiled & held out its hands at first, it shortly waded to the idea I was a stranger & burst into a hearty flood of tears, notwithstanding papa's jumpings, & had to be banished. Mrs. Jacobson took me into her school-room & introduced me to the rest, 4 little girls standing simpering & pitting into each other; & the little boy much older than the darling little fellow, who made me think again of little Pat, for he had light hair & blue eyes, & was slender & something of Pat's expression, though much younger — Then Dr. Jacobson kindly took charge of us & took us into the Chapter House & the Cathedral —

It is a noble old room with a fine arched roof & lighted by one enormous Gothic window. Then as we were passing through an arched passage, he opened a heavy door on one side, & going down a step or two where do you think we found ourselves? In the kitchen! It was built in Cardinal Wolsey's time, & is pretty much the same thing that it was then. A fine high arched roof; on one side an enormous grate, 12 or 15 feet long & double deep, & blazing full of coal; & in front of it two or three immense iron spits one above the other, & slowly turning by means of a jack, & lots of mutton, veal, beef, lamb, chickens, &c. &c. Strung along the other side had a fire place equally large but more [In a side passage was an enormous spit of square, ornamented on little wheels for legs, which they used to drag back & forth over the coals & there was a fire under a great lantern with open] & there were enormous heavy tables about, & a shelter for men in white caps, the cooks, were at one side. It was a strange, queer sight, & Dr. Jacobson shewed it as "cooking Dr. Jeans' dinner!" Then we went into Dr. Ackland's museum, a pretty little anatomical museum, where we saw undue skeletons &c. & among others, the skeleton of "the giant Nile & dwarf". Then as we passed Dr. Jacobson's house we stopped for tea, & went into the next quadrangle & went into the Schwalen Library — the lower story is devoted to clothing, & there were some of the early Italian school, but we did not stay long enough to see them much, & went into the story above where in a fine hall for the library — Dr. Jacobson shewed us a collection of very valuable drawings, some sketches & &c. by Guido, Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, &c. Then he shewed us a curious missal, prepared expressly for the use of Cardinal Wolsey, & beautifully illuminated, & with his coat of arms emblazoned in the border, & another very ancient manuscript of "the entire Bible" with such grotesque figures in it, such perspective! & among other missives a windmill projecting with each turn, twice of feet upon the ceiling! Then taking us into a room where he said there were only two other people who could admit us, he shewed us some valuable ancient coins, old rich manuscripts &c. &c. Among other things was the book in which Queen Anne's son, the only one of her children who reached any age, used to write his Latin exercises — On one page the exercise, on the other his tutor's comment — "Your highness has been very negligent!" "Your highness has unpardonably avoided the use of the infinitive!" "Sedulit says nothing more nor less, Your highness, than that I have nothing in my head but going to Windsor!" &c. &c. So if he was Prince of Wales he was scolded sometimes for his Latin exercises! — On the steps of the museum we

we took leave of Dr & Mrs. Jacobson, & Dr. Gray went to drop some farewell cards while I looked for prints of Oxford. We then returned, he to dress & to go to dine with Mr. Conybeare in the Hall of Christ Church, & I to take my solitary dinner. Then I made the call on Mrs. Silliman, & then wrote until it was time to dress to go to Dr. Daubeny's. – Mr. Church came in a few minutes after Dr. Gray went, to say Good-bye & hoping, but said he would come round again in the morning. Dr. Gray returned to "Sew me" in to the "corsage décolté" of my dress, which, I assure, you is very handsome, & over which I threw Dr. Harvey's Shetland shawl. And then escorted me to Dr. Daubeny's. Dr. Gray was quite delighted with the dinner at Ch. Ch. – We met again a different set of men. – Mr. Conybeare he said was a very intelligent, well informed person, a good deal travelled, & taking a great interest in education & in advancing the matter as much as possible in Oxford. He is a Tutor. And there were many agreeable men among the fellows. – At Dr. Daubeny's I found Mrs. Jacobson, looking very prettily in a black velvet & quite hanker after a black velvet.) And a many gentlemen. – But Dr. Daubeny had not much tact, & goes rather on the English customs of not introducing, so if it had not been for Mrs. J. I should have had a dull time. – But she is very pleasant. – Mrs. Silliman came late, & we had Mrs. Jacobson and one, a very agreeable old gentleman came over & sat down by me, & we had a nice chat. I do not know his name. – I was quite struck with a remark of Mrs. Jacobson's. She was talking with some one on the constantly changing society of Oxford. – I have said before, that the fellowships are not kept long, & from them rather the fellows are taken the tutors. And of course even year removes one set of undergraduates & brings another. And [illegible] of them said, "it constantly needed young minds to take a fresh & hearty interest in each succeeding new students; those who said long could not keep up the constant change of interest & affection, & got indifferent; besides, new men brought fresher, newer ideas. An old tutor or professor got to merely repeating the same lectures over & over again." I think as regards tutors, those who have the immediate influence & contact with the young men, it is very forcible. And I wish we had something like these fellowships, which are given small & which rank as a scholar can alone obtain, & which gives such admirable opportunities & inspiration & influence on the short course of an undergraduates studies. – And though there are some things much to be preferred in our system, I think the sort of personal interest & responsibility which each tutor has over a certain number of undergraduates, a good thing. And every student must be under the care of

one tutor. We did not stay very late, & Mr. Silliman went home with us. We came home. – We was naturally a little annoyed at this English custom of not introducing, which I have felt so much to be scarcely notice. But I must say that one thing that we particularly enjoyed in the society of Oxford, was that it seemed more like home; there was less John Bullism, you felt more that people went for what they were worth mentally, & were more independent of outward position, & then were so hearty, so cordial, so agreable, that Oxford has taken a high place in our affections; & Dr. Gray could only reconcile himself to going away, by promising himself a little trip next summer again to see it in its leafy glory! We were up early the next morning, & finish my packing, & Dr. Gray went out to get some prints, & write Mr. Chauncey to breakfast with us. He wanted to see him once more. He came for us in a carriage, the students, tutors, professors, &c. dress in academic costume, black gown & cap, which is certainly very becoming. There is a great deal of nice distinction in the cut of the sleeves & the place of the arm-hole, denoting the collegiate rank. Some of the students wore their gowns tied round their waist & [illegible] Early on the wet days Dr. Gray & I seem always destined to misfortune. The wretched omnibus stuck, & as we came to the last, & though it stopped for us, we had to make a little run down the street, & so a most abrupt farewell to Mr. Church. – It was also rather aggravating in being a particularly fine day, & we had only seen in Oxford in glimpses of sun shine, & must leave it with a bright day intervening. We saw its courtyards, & not see how they showed under it. We left, after a wait of two hours in the bus, the Rail-road to Bletchley, & after two hours uninteresting waiting there took the train to Peterboro. – Here we did not begin to like the two hours again so much, as there was a fine Cathedral to look at & see. – It is quite peculiar in its front, where three high, high arches multiplied again & again inwards, make a huge porch; & the greater part of the exterior is quite ancient, with round arches; but it is a very imposing & admirable specimen, externally & internally. The choir is surrounded by side aisles added much later, in the time of Henry VII, & correspondingly external & internally with the Henry VII chapel in Westminster Abbey. The rest of the interior is in old Norman style, with round arches, but the fittings up of the choir stalls more modern. – Mary Queen of Scots was buried here first, but after 25 years the body was removed to Westminster. The sexton old verger showed us the stone under which she had been buried, & also the one where Catharine, Henry VIII first wife, lies. – The Cathedral is beautifully situated, with the quiet, green church yard on one side, & [illegible]

with the walls of what was the monks' old cloister; on the other, round these old buildings made from portions still standing of the old abbey, giving all an ancient, quiet air. And the entrance upon the open space in front of the cathedral is through a very old gateway tower.* We lingered some moments looking at its corner spires, the one on the right particularly graceful & light, & the verger told us that the top having been knocked off in the troublous commencement of Queen Elizabeth's reign, when Peterborough had its share of fighting, a few years ago they were replacing it, when an adventurous schoolboy while the workmen were at dinner, by ladders & ropes climbed the giddy height, & having scratched his name on a penny piece put it in the spot upon which the new top would rest. He said the boy had turned out a strange wild character, & had at last descended to keeping an apple stall, over which he placed his name, John M— nephew to the Bishop of Lincoln! a piece of family affection I suppose the Bishop would have well spared. We took the 1½ train to Huntingdon, & found there we must drive a 1½ or 2 mile to another R.R., where at 10 minutes 8 we at eight set off for Cambridge, & with no more changes & delays, if there, & to the Red Lion Hotel, by 10 o'clock.

New-April 4th. Here I am back in Rome, & must leave until next week all account of Cambridge, & of the Grand Service I had at Ely on Wednesday, where I saw the Duke of Wellington so near. We got back Tuesday afternoon, & have been very busy ever since. — I found such a heap of letters awaiting my arrival! Two weeks from Lancaster, from Sue 2, & from Patrick two, April, & Charles, & from Joe, & from Elsada. And yours, Sue, to Dr. Gray, for which he expresses many thanks, & says he certainly did not deserve it! — Then from Charles Grace in Berlin, &c. &c. Yesterday I heard from Aunt Lizzie in Paris. Then come to Gay & the 7th of May. Our movements are still very uncertain, but Italy grows fainter & fainter. It is a long while since I heard from Santa Maria. — Today is April 4th & Sue's & little Charlie's birth days, & I feel them in my heart. Oh, the children, how I yearn to see them sometimes! Mrs. Brooks' death was very sudden & very sad! And how many sad things there were to tell me! — Your questions about the flax, Patrick, I will answer next week. — Dr. Gray expresses most lively sympathy in your writing troubles. He says he constantly experiences the same thing, "the ink will blot, the hand will scrawl, the pen wont spell!" — Quite a long while since you have written, dear Nell! — Spring is quite advanced here, the evergreen trees are all out. — With most affectionate love to all, & kisses to the children,

I am ever truly, yours

* In fathers Gwen's Cathedral churches of England are nice prints of these cathedrals. Look out Peterbor-

All along the week; Finished April 11th. '81. Tues.

My dear Charlie,

I am certainly sadly behindhand in my journal; but once on more been seen in Ida, our adventures, which I've as been announced, when in Boston visits seem rather a blister. But I hasten to take up the story where I left it off, having just reached Amsterdam — We found as Dr. Gray was finished tea, which he also fortified with a cup, so went out to call on Prof. Sepenick, to whom Sir Wm. had given him a letter, but which was unfortunately away, & on Mr. Thompson — Perhaps you may remember an acquaintance we made on board the boat between Rotterdam & London last autumn. He was described from as very agreeable, & possessing such universal information — On our then separating he & Dr. Gray exchanged cards; & as it so happened, he was the person on whom we chiefly depended in Cambridge for showing us about, & he was very kind & attentive. He is a large, handsome man, & very gentlemanly — Exceedingly well informed, especially in matters of literature & art — Perhaps he is one of those rapid & so not clear, but at the same time, for I feel he cannot be mistaken in matters of subject, for example painting or sculpture, or architecture, that I do not quite see is made remarks on such things; not that I am ashamed of my ignorance, for that I am sure he knows, but some kind he formed a opinion rather upon — He hadn't heard Everett lecture, but you can imagine perhaps — And I don't think he talked on any subject he did not understand. In truth I suppose for classical & belles lettres learning, & as a connoisseur in art, he is one of the best informed persons I ever met, but for science he did not profess either knowledge or interest, further than any well-informed & liberal-minded man would — It was not in his department — And yet I do not know that I have quite done him justice, for he was very entertaining, talked easily & pleasantly, & was always polite & attentive — But I am sure I could never rattle on with him as I do with some people — And he is just one of those persons, who if I might stay in the back ground, would be a great delight to listen to — Well Dr. Gray did not see him that Evening — And the next morning began with rain, so I settled myself to writing, but about 10½, it having begun to clear off, Mr. Thompson called, & offered to escort us about — He was in academic costume, & very handsome with it, too — & the effect was, I assure you, very striking; especially to a fine looking man with so much, because that making our way through a crowded market-place, we passed a ~~boat~~ of alcove erected

one, a condition which chiefly exploded Cambridge with water. This blessing was conferred upon the town by Hobson, a common carrier, of whom Milton composed a whimsical epitaph. As you see in the common saying, "Hobson's choice!" For he used to let out horses to the students, & as each must have one, the applicant might choose that or none! – Then we came on a fine street, where King's College Chapel rose full before us, in a very ornate gothic style of architecture, & a little back, we had towards the street, our King's College Chapel. I can't describe to you how beautiful this is, & how the grandeur of the architecture is lessened from it, by a great massive parade upon it. For the airiness is enlarged here, & diminished there; the corner towers are but a third of the age, the beautiful light-open work intersticed seem crushed by the roof & the little turrets at intervals are quite spoiled. One of the strongest impressions on first looking at King's Chapel is its great height, it exists merely of nave & chancel, no transept, so that the aisles are one unbroken stretch of nave, the walls dotted by buttresses – But the stone is softer & lighter looking than Jamie, which is too heavy & massive for Gothic architecture! I so sadly wish we could have some of the fine buildings at home we see abroad! – In joining with the chapel is an old Tudor entrance with its beautiful, it was built in the time of Henry the VI, a fine gothic architecture, and is such a fine specimen of perpendicular style. The walls are covered with carvings, among which the rose & portcullis, the badge of Henry, are conspicuous – The windows, except the east one, most of the stained glass, is some of the finest I ever saw; for though very old, the figures are not so small as they generally are; not so grotesque, but graceful; & the pictures, of which there are usually fill each window, often showing great harmony & skill in their management, particularly the great East window, which represents the Crucifixion – The roof is very remarkable as a piece of architecture – for it is made of stone, by arches springing the whole width, – no central support; for a while it was thought a great mystery, but on study one sees the buttresses are so large at the base that they make it an arch with a good span, & not so narrow as on first coming inside, one would imagine. There are side arches, which fill it in –

as I cannot send you my prints I have tried to make some sketches, which should help you to understand, but I fear it is only conjuring for the more. The first is a section of an arch through its width, showing the stone roof, then the wooden roof over, & how the wide buttresses make a good arch; & the second shows the length, showing how the side arches & how they spread from the base in threading arches, covered with beautiful carving, & the dog alone in the aisle of each is carved altogether with the rose & portcullis. The music is beautiful, & a description, & I do not know that I have seen anyone I liked more beautiful since I have been away; that & the Basilica is mingled now in my mind as giving a harmony & repose, which is a strong & peculiar effect of the new set against a succession, for so many things one does leave a hurried impression of forgetfulness & confusion, mingled with confusion & want. The wood carving on the stalls is very beautiful, and the screen is particularly fine, & besides the one panel representing the last judgment – It was from its fine tracery, & the intricate & intersticed & fine screen work often appears (or needed!) for in later style, Cinque-cento – But the dark oak harmonizes well with the stone – We went up a winding stair in one tower, & later when the sky, where mountain grew the spires, we had a fine view of Cambridge, & of many of the colleges which lay below us – Then descending again, we came to a little door which let us in to a passage just under the battlement, where we could get upon the stone roof between it & the wooden roof, lead frame. Here we could see how each stone was laid, & could see the oak beams above, as sound & strong as the day it was finished, some hundreds of years ago. – Towns all around lay in sun & air, & in its course management is the Castle respect is drawing its admiration & veneration – There is no one thing in Oxford so fine as this Chapel, nor any college equal in extent to Trinity, except the Christ Church, which is, I think, as it is Tutor & Fellow – Trinity College is of various times in its architecture, & surrounds three great courtyards, the one we first entered is the most modern & not so large, but one side is cloistered, and paved in stone that one seems to walk upon carpet, & surrounded by three sides of open arcade, the dining room above on the side, & the side next the river is the library, built by Wren in his peculiar style, very elegant, and very in keeping with the arcade & grounds quite seen entering under this, & from a door on the second floor, indeed, of the beautiful grounds on each side the Cam, with their shaded walks & fine trees, & gives a view of an admirable & most admirable walk for not down the opposite side of the wall, an old gothic building, but having an addition of some wooden seats, & side & time terrace with ornamental balustrade & steps upon this, just as Mr. Thompson took us into the Library, it has a fine interior; the bookcases

oak which they always leave its fine natural colour, & finishing in such a fine dark one with age. [illegible] in painting them. The ceiling is at present concealed by a scaffolding; they are now finishing it according to Wren's original design, it having, [illegible] had a flat ceiling. Mr Thompson showed us here [illegible] one of whom English is a dead tongue could we [illegible] "Milton" in a handwriting! It seemed to me poems in a large round hand, & one of these infinite little volumes [illegible] it is kept in a glass case, & was opened with the conclusion of Lycidas you could see the corrections & alterations. And on the opposite page was the rough draft of the first [illegible] Paradise Lost as a dramatic poem. There was a mask also, taken from Milton's face after death; it was very fine, & beautiful! Such a mask of Byron in life — for boy was there waiting, carried [illegible] & Byron, it is a very beautiful face, for a little boy [illegible] of reason & the little of earth, for there [illegible] showed some interesting old, rough manuscripts, some with Cromwell's [illegible] in the margin, for Cromwell was of Trinity College, & so was Hutchinson, Brutherton famous Greek scholar. He was Master of the college, & a man of most imperturbable temper, who ruled students & fellows with a rod of iron; they could not turn round, but they took away his degrees one by one, until at length he was so stripped of honours, that he left the college. He never [illegible] graduates from: his note book is kept still; it came to the college with possession of his library. It is among other things [illegible] read us, "on a date," saw — [illegible] fellows, playing balls Sunday [illegible] Wordsworth's poem, just as being kept from chapel. The [illegible] also some old illuminated manuscripts — the most [illegible] seen, [illegible] from the Bible, [illegible] Sentences of Elisha & the children, the [illegible] on the top of a hill, nearly as his knees in some place, [illegible] each with a certain distance. Then were placed [illegible] half [illegible], standing on their hind legs & [illegible] in the middle, two children, dressed in strait [illegible] & [illegible], with [illegible] made of [illegible], looking [illegible] with much drolleries [illegible] There were many interesting men, graduates & Fellows, in the Library. After leaving that we walked a little through the beautiful grounds. They are in most admirable order laid out with nice walks through their exquisite English turf, & bordered by fine trees, & graceful bridges across the Cam (which in truth is rather more than a small canal) & which comes close to the colleges. There were many of the little race-boats upon it. The lightest thing in can

[illegible] the Lord's Prayer in Spanish [illegible] on a wall opposite, & [illegible] in the middle door. There were about a dozen in the room, a coal fire in one corner. Mr. Thompson then took us up to his room, looking out most pleasantly on the circular grounds on one side & the quadrangle on the other. There was one large room surrounded by book-cases, & a smaller one opening into it. There was a considerable collection of books & a large table covered with handsome books & a large table covered with a neat assortment. There were some beautiful pictures on the walls, & one quite interesting one of Adam Kolyan over the fire place, which certainly did not prove as much beauty. There I had been to believe myself, that it is an authentic portrait. Mr. T. showed me a facsimile lithographed from another copy of that book of Milton's, where he used [illegible] leaves off in the middle of the page & that of an [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] we were conducted down, & went down thence to a handsome drawing room, where there was a stylish lunch laid out of gold & silver, & wine, & [illegible] & a very [illegible] with [illegible]. There was a fine [illegible] of Byron here, which Mr. Thompson said was received from the Shakespeare Society in Stratford, & is probably the head from which Byron sat, & from which Thorwaldsen took the features & likeness for the fine statue in the College Library. This I should think was more true, for it was the brightness in the eye & the sensibility in the upper lip [illegible] we went out again & through the arcade entered into the doorway leading to the hall. It is a very fine room, much like Christ Church hall at Oxford, & I was very glad that it is certain that the poor [illegible] there is a [illegible] in the centre of the [illegible] & underneath it was an enormous [illegible] filled with charcoal all in a blaze, but the fumes [illegible] so entirely escaped that I felt no [illegible] at all. There were some fine [illegible] over the doors, the [illegible] in a [illegible] on wheels [illegible] the features were so delicate, & a beautiful picture of [illegible] Duke of Gloucester in a box. This hall had not the tables running down the side as most are in the day, but there were two in the day, & the whole body covered with tables, & there [illegible] the whole [illegible] the students are obliged to have in hall, & not allowed to be absent more than two days in the week without [illegible] London, [illegible] & Chandos have decorated the windows with their coats of arms in stained glass. There is a handsome carved oak screen running across the part of the room, which was given by Francis of Bedford Bedford, but was [illegible] enough a great [illegible] of this college. We went into the kitchen & saw the [illegible] this

fault of Beer; they are quite famous for their brewing. And then went on to see the "Combination room," as they call what is called "Common room" in Oxford. It was a pleasant room with a Mahogany Semi circular table in front of the fire, & two, or more, tables besides, for dinner parties. The Chancellor of Cambridge University, Duke of Devonshire, was dining that day. Behind the chairs was a fine piece of tapestry representing the Seasons, & opposite to the one by which we entered the building, we came into a fine large room with a vaulted ceiling, with a conduit or fountain in the centre; on one side were old pictures, some very old, but I believe the most modern one was Queen Anne's. The Master sides towards the west of that side where the hole was. And he is always found to entertain royal personages who come visit Cambridge. The Queen stayed there when she came. Just by its side we passed through a gate leading to a little retired yard & garden, filling the corner made by the angle where two sides met; the borders, smothered turf, like a velvet carpet, in the centre, this was where the Wool-sacks were overlooked by the Master; but Mr. Thompson says, they have stopped up that window now! On the farther side of the Pavilion in the centre of the side at right angles with the lodge & hall, is the chapel, where we went to see Newton's statue; it is in the ante-chapel, & is certainly very fine. There is also a bust of Newton by the same sculptor, Roubiliac. And there was another statue which will not rise much by Chantrey — of Lord Bacon. An improved one at St. Albans, or one which stands where his tomb is. In which he is represented as sitting in his arm-chair in the position most natural to him, & dressed in the costume of the time, trunk-hose, &c. which the artist has well managed in giving faithfully, but without grotesque effect. The chapel itself is simple, but neatly fitted up with oak. We then left the college under one of the towers opposite the hall, bidding Mr. Thompson goodbye, who had kindly asked Dr. Grey to dine with him in hall next day; (he said the Queen & one other great lady were the only ladies who had ever dined in Hall;) & I was to join them afterwards & go to Evening prayers; & he asked us to take coffee with him in the Ely. As we walked towards we concluded he could not expect us so early as directly after prayers — Woful conclusion as the sequel will show! — We went through the Quadrangles of St. John's college; there were three of brick, each differing from the other in architecture, & quite old. Crossing a bridge over the Cam, which was covered, with pointed windows at the sides, we came upon a quadrangle built a few years ago in modern Gothic —

All the windows on the outsides of the Colleges in the lower stories are gated or barred; for a register is kept of the time each student comes in at night after a certain hour, & of course they must be admitted by the porter through the great gate. And those students who are permitted to lodge out, their lodging-house-keeper must keep also a record of the hours they keep. We had a tremendous shower on our way back, & took shelter in a doorway for awhile. And after we were safely housed there was a severe hail storm. As it grew dusk I was quite amused by watching the faces of a group of people who were gathered under our windows by a strolling band of musicians, who played for some time in the usual way of our hotel. Many faces were so different, & others so like what one sees at home; but I was surprised to see people so genteel as some of them looked, standing curiously to listen with the rest of the crowd. Mr. Bottrington called in the evg. We were not up very early the next morning, & soon after breakfast went out to look about. We walked some distance in one direction, & saw the curious old round church; of the three in England, Cambridge has one. By looking about & returning once or twice we at last got in; the straight chancel must have been added much later, but the round part must be very, very old. It is low, & the walls of prodigious thickness. It is now used as the vestibule, & has been recently "done up" with a new tiled floor & new stained glass in the very narrow windows. We wandered about the streets & found we were too late for some services too early in others; & at last decided to return to our hotel & wait until the afternoon sermon at 2 at St. Mary's, the University Church. So at two we repaired there. There is nothing very striking in the interior of the church. It is arranged as at Oxford, the body for the gaudies & dignitaries, with there are two galleries on each side for the students, & then a gallery over the choir where the Masters of Colleges & such great people sit. I was quite struck with the unintellectual, homely faces of the young men in the gallery opposite us. Just a bit of the fine looking Englishman after church, as we were walking in Trumpington St., a young man, after passing us, came running back & begging Mr. Jean's pardon said he believed he met us travelling last summer, & on our not looking quite sure, said at the little inn at Veals, where an old Frenchman was. We then remembered him perfectly, having travelled the same route during one of our mountain excursions several days; & this last day after crossing the Furca, we all arrived at this little mountain inn, delayed with wet, & eager to get anything to eat that the old Franciscan monk who kept it would give us. And so

Papa looked very cross at this young man, because he by mistake took our dinner, which was brought before his. And this old Frenchman, a most silly, amusing man, kept us all in peals of laughter with his attempts in both German & English, & his comment, which he meant as highest praise to Queen Victoria, was "Elle est charmante" — He always called Dr. Gray "Monsieur le Professeur de la Musique!" [illegible] introduced himself as Frederique by name, said he belonged to Cains (pronounced Keys) College, & after showing them us round, invited Dr. Gray to dine with him in Hall the next day — Now wasn't it odd that travelling acquaintances turned out so polite & agreeable? And bring no particulars, such a mere chance we that we had so accidentally spoken to, & certainly never expected to meet again! — We returned to the hotel, Dr. Gray to dress to dine with Mr. Thompson, which he enjoyed very much, & said was truly quite an imposing sight, & one he enjoyed highly seeing that great hall filled with students. The Landers returned after dinner (a custom at all English hotels) & as the students sit in the head of the room, reciting a Latin grace, [illegible] & had my military dinner, & proceeded to the reading room. [illegible] & could have to wear in the chapel I had on my black silk, & those English, these silks, which the rain at Oxford had made so crinkle & wrinkle, so that its beauty had certainly departed; & when dressing in the morning I reflected I should be out all day, & so it was not worth while to put on a new collar to be tumbled & soiled under my knit jacket & sack, so I chose one rather passée — Then I had had on a fresh pair of sleeves, but they were an unlucky sort that would tumble up & look dirty, & as it had been very chilly, & I thought, to be out in the Eq., I would draw my sorsleeves over them. Of course I did not rearrange my hair or provide a cap, as I laid out everything, my watered silk &c. &c., to make a more elegant toilette on our turning to appear in Mr. Thompson's in the Eq. And of course I wore my heat-stumping boots, for I never venture out in England now without my feet well protected — So at six I had my bonnet on, which never was a beauty & certainly has not lained with age & wear, to go to Chapel, & the fly drove up to the seat I was sate as Youths in white surplices were hastening in — & as it stopped Mr. Thompson appeared & escorted me, looking immense & very handsome in the fair whiteness of a fresh & nicely starched surplice; Mr. Tallington peeping out meekly from behind him in his black gown, for he belongs to St. Johns — As we walked across the court we met Dr. Gray with another gentleman, & joining them went into Chapel — Mr. T. put me in a stall between him & another while we, first Dr. Gray & gentleman in gradually the whole chapel filled. There were two ranks of seats in the aisle, & some of them benches run down the back of the church, leaving only a narrow pathway in the

centre; & seated as closely on them as they could sit, were the students, & as it was Sunday this was all in white surplices. It was an interesting sight & rather seem' men all were standing in service; & contrary to my expectations in Church in this afternoon, there were many very handsome & intelligent faces, & I was surprised to see them generally so gentlemanly in an English college. Anthem soon after service began, & man David & Abner came up to the table with a book, which all in his hand, evidently marking the old man's place for most concerned. There were the students & visitors, & I think from Thompson data there were 270 odd students. The service was short & the music was very beautiful, & had an unusually fine & strong effect from the number of good voices used; & it is an impressive sight to see a great chorus & organ music responding to the
The anthem chanted to be the same as at St Patricks, Dublin very beautiful music, the whole
voices of the whole. Chorister is to sing at the College chapel in Lent, & on
Sundays, & it is a great deal more convenient, too from expense, from a
well & magnificent in the service, & also a great deal more to the College; & the
boys of good scholars, they have a chance to be chosen among the students in the
foundation. When service was through & looked for Dr. Ross to escort me home
to tea, my place, but I missed him; & when we got to the door we found
Dr. Thompson's servant with umbrellas, so I, a woman with me! & rid
in a fine street in which not a cab, & rain so little;
& I did so nothing but I could have done and said. When Dr. Gray joined us there
I was quite ashamed; & I spoke of leaving with him, & that they were backlog
& indeed nothing about tea, & so we did, & we came home & enjoyed our
tea, & my first & evening tea again would not be agreeable. So after wards, I
told him I must stay in my room for the tea, & he & Dr. Gray going up
stairs, with the necessary of the woman servant & smoothed myself down as well
as I could. But I must confess I was sadly mortified! Fancy! Solemn exhortation;
"Remember, you are representatives of the American Ladies & be outspoken, gracious,
dignified!" "Remember, you are before your
Queen, or Princess, or Duchess, or Lady, or Lisan, or father, could see me," what
would they say? & a man evidently so particular & elegant! All these
reasons I go to do time not to carry it off as well as I could, So I went up stairs,
& tried to be very agreeable, & succeeded to Mrs. Challis, when she came with her
daughter, a quiet young lady of 17 or 18. Prof. Challis is distinguished as an as-
tronomer, he is a quiet looking man, short, with a great, round head & high fore-head
from which the hair stands off like a frame; Mrs. Challis is a domestic looking person
she, whose great concern seemed to be Prof. Challis' enormous amount of labour. The
other personages were, Mr. Bayer, Vice-master of Trinity, next whom Dr. Gray sat at dinner, &
a Mr. Thompson, son of Father in law, who had not been in Cambridge
for some time, was old & quaint & Tones, (as Dr. J. said), and a queer looking man
he looked in his old age, we went all the time very coarse home, & all
dress in a full dress & he said it is look into the world. I cannot think
of his name, but he has lately edited a new edition of Newton's works. We had
a pleasant day, Mr. Adamson was very agreable, & his mouth & teeth are particu-

early good, especially when he smiles. But for all that it is not a very pleasing, ingenuous looking smile — a little too much sarcasm looks in it. A relative of the Inglebrecht's of Hanover, Tiedemann, was there, rather much, & seemed a good-natured, well informed, [illegible] man. And he gave a very sensible dinner. He is no longer young, & is one of the 20 Fellows, who have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] day long [illegible]. Tuesday morning we went to the City William Museum, a fine Wonderful building, built from a fund, bequeathed with certain collections to the University, by a Viscount City William. The exterior is very handsome. The interior is unfinished except in certain rooms; but handsomely planned in every respect. There are some good paintings here. One of Titian's I did not admire; but some of the Dutch school, the Rembrandt, & some Italian ones, I did. I find my eye improving for the Italian school. There is a collection of admiration cases from Pompeii & Herculaneum; & a good library, where we saw some interesting drawings of Rembrandt's. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] attractive, [illegible] [illegible] with one or two lecture rooms, which are not nearly so comfortable or so well arranged as ours are; the students having only narrow benches without backs to sit upon, & quite crowded together. At the Library he left us in charge of the Librarian, Mr. Powell or Powers, the gentleman whom Dr. Fay was [illegible] with when I met him entering the chapel the Evening before. Mrs. [illegible] made us good [illegible] & cannot cease to regret that I was not more cordial & polite to him, for I did not think at the moment but that we should see him again. And he certainly had been most kind & attentive, without our having any claim upon him. The Librarian was also very kind to us. He showed us an old & curious Persian manuscript, worth its weight in gold, with in it, in gems binding & curiously illuminated, a little book of devotion, with two or three signatures of Edward VI, in it; the first book ever printed in England, a treatise on chess; & the old Greek manuscript of the Gospels owned by Beza, & which is one of the great authorities. There were some fine & interesting books, & an arrangement in saving room for shelves & getting light, I think it is the best Library I have seen. After looking about awhile, the Librarian insisted on escorting us to see Prof. Sedgwick's Geological, fossil, &c. Museum, which is a fine collection. And then he took us into Clare Hall, a little College consisting of only one Quadrangle, where he is fellow. There was a neat chapel with a circular ante-chapel. And the Combination room opened from a gallery running across the end of the hall opposite the dais. It was a fine room, with a great curious antique steel grate & carved oak fire-place, & a quiet library opened from that, looking very old. They all opened one into the other, in a pretty vista. Then he took us into Trinity Hall, another small college, where he had been a student, that we might see its prettily laid out grounds. And in the Combination Room, where was again a semi-circular table surrounding the fire-place, there was a sort

of railroad connecting the two ends of the table. Once to pass the decanter across. He then bade us good-bye, but came running after us before we were across the street, to take us into the Senate House, their Exhibition Hall here. The students were undergoing examinations, & the hall was filled with tables running the length, at which were seated the grave men, writing answers to a printed form of questions from them. And that there might be no assistance from neighbours, there were two sets of 15 questions, A. & B., so that each man had not the same as his neighbour, & grave tutors in robes were walking about. It was a fine room, fitted up with care. There is much more variety in the undergraduates dress than in Oxford, each College having some distinguish it. And the fellows were Permanent & gentlemen scaring from high-tasted with silver lace & some of them. And the students must appear with gown & cap in Chapel, in hall, at Examinations, lectures, &c. &c. After taking a little lunch at our Hotel, we went to see Jesus College, which lies some distance off. It is on the foundations of an old nunnery, & the chapel, which had got very much out of repair, they are now restoring; a little too much though of elaboration & gay coloring for my taste, for I do not admire these gay ceilings or so much ornament. There was a fine hall there. It is curious how Cambridge differs from Oxford. One cannot quite tell why it lies, perhaps, because more of the buildings are brick, they have not that very ancient, quiet, monastic air; but yet some of the Cambridge Colleges are very old; but Cambridge looks more classical. I think on the whole my heart turns to Oxford. On our return we got some prints, & then tried to see a famous picture of Cornwall at Kings College, but could not find them, as the room was occupied, & we had not time. On return to Dr. Fay went back to make himself ready & dine at Caius. He enjoyed the dinner much, & said the [illegible] was a most agreeable man, [illegible] young; & after adjourning to the Combination Room, we went with them to Chapel, & then to Mr. Mackenzie's room, & we was not back until quite late, when he ran off again to call on Mr. Thompson, whom to our great regret, he did not find at home. During our visit, I had my never failing occupation of writing. I ought not to omit our walk on Sunday after church, through the Quadrangles of St. John's, & over that bridge, which looks I think as Venice must, the River bordered College buildings rising from the water on each side, & then out from the cloisters into the beautiful grounds; and I cannot tell you how lovely a bank was on the other side of a sort of ditch, quite

covered with primroses, globe hyacinths &c.&c. such pretty, graceful, yellow tufts!
[illegible] University [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] the Haven [illegible] Ely was called the Isle of Ely [illegible] 22 [illegible] England [illegible]
[illegible] in style [illegible] Roman style, with round arches, but a tower in the centre fell & crushed 3 arches in the Choir, & the centre was rebuilt by the most famous architect of a century or two after, [illegible] lantern, & extending [illegible]
[illegible] Chapel in the [illegible], which [illegible] figures were knocked down, & if they could not [illegible] heads off! There are two of these chapels. [illegible] themselves but very elaborate & beautiful [illegible] lecture - Adjoining [illegible] was formerly the Lady Chapel, but is now used as a parish Church - The proportions, the ~~elaborate~~ finish inside & out, its Gothic niches with their graceful Canopies quite lining the interior, make it the study of architects! There are traces of the interior having been formerly all in bright colour, the back of each recess red, thus throwing out the [illegible]

& I suppose they will return it [illegible] But [illegible]
the kind & civil pleasant [illegible] woman, she evidently makes it an occupation
[illegible] The [illegible] at the entrance
is quite remarkable [illegible]
at its [illegible] very [illegible] We had [illegible], & walked
back to the station [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], we [illegible] luggage to
the [illegible] station [illegible] to have it there, for
the [illegible] train & we walked to the [illegible] & thence to the [illegible]
where we [illegible] the [illegible] But on getting to the station
[illegible] two minutes before the train [illegible]
our luggage had not come - After a brief consultation, we decided that I
must return alone, & Dr. [illegible] wait its arrival - So I did not make a very
[illegible] entrance [illegible], parcel in hand, [illegible] & umbrella,
& [illegible], dusty & [illegible] from the station. I found a large heap of letters,
[illegible] & [illegible] them [illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible], & then I had my [illegible] dinner - Quite
late Dr. [illegible] arrived, & [illegible] himself [illegible] on the sofa declared, he
never would be [illegible] again! It seems the luggage came in time
[illegible] next train, but [illegible] rising & days excursion he fell
[illegible] stations beyond Kew! & [illegible]
[illegible] taken out at Kew; walking back [illegible]
[illegible] came [illegible]
[illegible] station master [illegible]
[illegible] It was rather [illegible]
[illegible] waiting [illegible]
[illegible] but [illegible]
[illegible] however it came about 8 1/2 the
next morning. [illegible] we [illegible] economy a
[illegible] we would [illegible]
[illegible] Wednesday [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] we [illegible]
Mrs. Lawrence [illegible] against the walls had been placed frames
studded with [illegible], each one numbered. Mrs. Lawrence received us in the
[illegible] & was very kind & cordial - She was dressed very handsomely in [illegible]
mourning - only I did not quite fancy her [illegible] head [illegible]

could wear those things here We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & Henry Bigelow - And presently Mr. Bunsen, son of the [illegible] minister, & his sisters arrived, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] married [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Lawrence [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Bunsen [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] room. [illegible] is a very handsome room. Some large pictures on the walls & [illegible] & [illegible] painted in arabesque - There are 30 I think at dinner - The table was very handsomely set in the French fashion, that is with the dessert upon it, fruits in handsome dishes arranged with green leaves, bonbons tastefully displayed, fancy cakes, &c &c. & two splendid candelabra some three or four feet high on the sides, & in the centre a large salver with graceful figures, some three feet high, on each side a handsome [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] flowers - small. The dishes were cut on the table, but [illegible] to be carved, & each handed to every guest, so that you must have what you choose; a good way I think at each large dinner, where it [illegible] for the gentlemen to carve, & where modest people are often starved when they must ask for what they want - It was a very handsome dinner. But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the English [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] manners [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Southerners [illegible] [illegible] hail-fellow-well [illegible] compared to English manners, especially [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] chance [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] manners of high life; & though you see some very high bred, an indescribable elegance & composure, I would not change for it our greater ease & unconsciousness, our willingness to amuse & be amused, & simplicity & [illegible] & I believe the English like it in us, especially the English gentlemen, when it is not coarse or carried too far, as you sometimes see it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to be at ease - I had rather see elegance & reserve at a distance than come in contact with it. - Well - when the ladies left the room we went up stairs into the drawing rooms, & they were beautiful rooms - two opened into each other & were quite surrounded by mirrors & silk hangings the

ceiling was beautifully painted & there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] painted porcelain [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & hung with pictures [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pictures, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] elegant suite of rooms as far as I could see, for I was so much taken up with people I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] look at the furniture - [illegible] [illegible] it was a [illegible] sight, & wanted to stay & see the fun, so I begged to delay when Dr. [illegible] came to say it was 11 1/2, when we had ordered our carriage - I got a station near the door to see, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Lawrence as soon as she saw me, kindly began to introduce [illegible] - A young man, Mr. [illegible], [illegible] of the Duke of Rutland, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] blessing memory, & another person [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not remember, who has been in Boston, but who was [illegible] [illegible] told me ~~the~~ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Lord Brougham, who was [illegible] tall [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] man; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] black velvet [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which was literally fastened to some one a yard behind [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] made awake [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to write [illegible] [illegible], but I should think she would have [illegible] [illegible] she had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] one place & all the [illegible] came up, & I got a position next Mrs. [illegible], whom we met at Mrs. [illegible]; this gentlemen & her comments were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not know always [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] year, & how Mrs. [illegible] had become [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence would seize hold of [illegible] [illegible] to be introduced to some one - Dr. Gray [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] handsomer [illegible]

[illegible] He stood talking [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Eliot Warburton [illegible] an intelligent face [illegible] more today & I must say good bye! [illegible] letters [illegible]

[illegible]

New April 13th 1851

Dear Grandmother,

I left you all most uncivilly last week, standing on the stairs as it were, bidding Mrs. Lawrence good Evening - The custom is for each person as they come up stairs to give their name to a servant at the head of the flight, who shouts it out again to a second man at the head of the first stairs, who again shouts it in a loud voice as they enter the room to approach the lady by the time we went down stairs, Mrs. Lawrence had got quite to the head of the stairs - I retain the stairs as round the circular side turned into a crank ... you can hear it they mutlooked give their payment to an attendant; who gave them a duplicate of the number she tied to it before laying it aside - the carriages are obliged to come to the door in regular line, in which one passes to the door stops, its occupants get out, or if empty, the footman outside shouts "such a carriage stops the way!" it is repeated by another half way up stairs, & another shouts it again in the entrance hall, where a crowd are waiting; if the happy person is ready they go down, otherwise the carriage drives round again to the end, & takes its turn in slow advance - So, if you want your carriage, you give your name to the footman in the hall, he shouts again down stairs, & it is caught up by the one in the street, & so echoed along the line until your servant hears it, for instance; the carriages wait in by streets or on the opposite side until their respective names are shouted, before taking their place in line. And the best arrangement is, to have some appointed place for your carriage in a street near by, where you can walk to it at once & so save time & patience - But Mr. Gray & his wife were innocent, & the consequence is they lost both; for we had ordered our carriage at 10½ & finding it only a minute parts, we came down at a little after 11 - he went down the rooms, & then took our station near the door, for in the crowd you might not hear your name & so would lose your chance for that time - It was some amusement to see there was quite a crowd waiting, & bodies names were called out as they came in, & of course overtone as they went out, & so close as to avoid see coming - I had another view of the [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] Gray & Lord [illegible], Mr. Shaw

defence, speaker of the house of Commons, and viscounts & a great many Lords this & that, the Prussian minister, Mr. Ellis another & four few inhabitants & continuing up & down the river & in side streets & could see nothing of our carriage, & could see from dark the man was fine - Other people had taken the places, the first stand, Mrs. Ellis & Georges came down, she looks quite handsome, & is certainly English stock? she was, had to get her carriage & her baby after a long waiting but still nothing was to be found & at last & after men were commissioned in vain - Mamma & we were waiting almost in anxiety (or impatiently) as we refreshed themselves in the supper room; for there is no regular going down to supper, but the refreshment room is open all the Eve. - At last after 12½ & another investigation, the man came & said Mr. Ellis said the man must have gone home & we must go to an hotel. That idea I scouted, for how could I breakfast next morning in full dress, & how get back to Kew? Well then, he said, we must take a street cab & go home. I still had faith in such a speedy return we went to the end, but commiserating Dr. fd despair, & willing to save him from making himself ridiculous & under a public commencement of it, I consented, & we succeeded at once in getting one to stop, but in advance of the time, after having spoiled our evening so, gave our unfortunate coachman (which looks very genteel & private,) another chance, we at length turned our faces towards Kew. Was there ever any body who goes a pleasuring genteel & pretty, & has to return ignominiously to compare with our little St. Bell, we got home towards two, our poor landlady waiting all this time, & quite frightened lest some accident had befallen us, we were generally so regular! Just as we were undressed, Curtis came with my hood & warm shawl - It seems he got to the door about 10½, & we not being ready must of course drive on; so he went & took his station in a side street, too far off to hear any cries, & stupid man, never came down to take his turn again until about 1, when he saw the carriages were getting thin! - However all my trouble was well repaid in the commencement, though whether I would ask Dr. Gray to go through it again is another thing - And it costs something, more especially if you have another cab to come home in, & run the risks of its first & other dangers.

My spouse, Sue, makes a very respectable femme de chambre, & sticks a pin quite handily! Ah he's a good man, Lizzie! -

Thursday Miss Worker had sent for us to dine there, but there was a human letter written that week & Mr. Gray is, that I went off in the morning to say we could not come. But Miss Worker so insisted, when it had to yield, particularly as she had a friend with us she wished us to meet, a Scotch lady, Miss Davidson. So after returning & working over my riding until the last minute I hastened up - Miss Davidson was very pleasant with a manner perhaps a little reserve, but very cordial, & so much good sense & quick wit, that I liked her very much. She has a good deal of Scotch accent, which is as if she gave every word a twitch, & sounds the r so very much, with a burr though more than the French roll. - She paints miniatures beautifully; & there were three three of her painting, two copies from different pictures of Mary Stuart, very sweet & lovely, & another from an old Italian [illegible] Tadd Widow's Lad [illegible] despatched, Mrs. Cook & the [illegible] mail, & flung myself on the sofa to rest, when on her coming back she escorted us in to Mrs. & Miss Davidson. They had been [illegible] to walk with them in the pleasure grounds - In the [illegible] we joined Miss Worker, & then strolling past the Dairy where the male swan made great demonstrations towards us for [illegible] near the nest where is made is sitting, we passed through the iron gates & were in the pleasure ground which is some 170 acres, & which Sir Wm. is now improving by cutting down old decayed trees, planting shrubs, &c. & in fact making it a fine arboretum - It had been much neglected since Queen Charlotte's time, when it was [illegible] filled with Temples, Mosques, Palaces, &c. &c. in miniature, according to the taste of that period, as an apt [illegible] - Of these trifling only a few temples are left still [illegible] the garden & grounds, & the Pagoda which is quite a structure some 10 stories high, & up which Sir Wm. now kindly took us to see the fine view from the top - It was beautiful, & the sun [illegible] a shower which wrapped us for awhile & brought [illegible] shine in the distance; there are many beautiful cedars [illegible] around, & we could look directly down up their tops & [illegible] revelations of their exceeding & unusual beauty. Miss Worker did not try to mount the weary stairs - It was a great [illegible] for her to come so far & walk as we then did around the grounds, past the little Cottage built for Queen Charlotte - as a model village [illegible] pretty & rustic [illegible] - Inside it is in nice order & the [illegible]

used to come here & take tea; & Victoria has a fancy to do the same, & certain hours are to be enclosed about it for her. & the rest to be thrown open to the public as liberally as the Gardens, they having been open here for only two days in the week. The air was chilly & raw, & though Easter is so early here it comes on very much later than with us. On Saturday I went up to town early with the rosters at 12. And then went with Mr. & Mrs Davidson & Mr. Wm. to see their sister's paintings which he is going to send to the Exhibition of the Academy this year. Did I speak of meeting him at the inn's last summer? He was so very a-mazing when I saw him there! He went to the Great Exhibition last summer & more. He painted a great deal & the pictures are lovely scenes. I admire his sea scenes very much. He is thought very clever. He was asked & quite the lady's one is turning round. He is a small man, very agreeable, & shows it in his face, but has an earnest, intelligent expression. He has a great deal of taste in small ways; the ale of his house has for the same plate the nare-tongue fern forked, & the hand upon it, the name of his house in lettering. There is a little yard behind & land out in pretty little miniature, a little brook with a rustic bridge, rockery, & a wilderness of a stumps where he means to have all done & fence, his Radic sister farm. And there is a pretty little green house, for which he has fine in all sorts of ways, a little waterfall, & water, & round the walls, &c. &c. His mother & two sisters live with him, he is a widower & with two sons, & still a young man. One sister married Clothier Ward, one Mrs Davidson's last son, & the physician. Then we drove to Polapham to call upon the Wards, then to leave Mrs Davidson with a friend, & so back to Kew, where I preferred, & at once came as the clouds looked very threatening.

Sunday Dr. Paul & I went to church at 11 & met Mr. Wm. & Mrs Hooker turning their steps in the same direction, so we joined them; before leaving with them we agreed to go into town next day to see a superb camellia. In the afternoon Dr. Paul & I had a delightful walk through the gardens & houses. The orchid house has some splendid things. One plant has a superb great branch of flowers, each bunch 2/3 of a foot long hanging down from it.

35 Fritillaria dendrobium densiflorum

The flowers are a superb yellow shaded with a deeper colour — The next day (as I think, Lily's Mother, Dr. Shaw & I went to Mr. Wrathing's to see the Camellia reticulata; he is a gentleman living at Knightsbridge in a beautiful villa in the vicinity of the Crescent, which being placed in a bend of the river is most advantageously situated so that each room has a view of the river. It was the house in an adjoining street, but in a very little side street which effect he more than atoned for by a large rendezvous room, another room on the ground floor, & on the garden side you looked into a most charming lawn scene, the river winding that their not the scene — to not from the other side, & thus made a pretty arch, & entirely taking off the effect of awkwardness which the mere chant is apt to give; we passed through this house, where were some beautiful flowers, Camellias, an acacia tamed as a tree, &c. &c. out doors on to the lovely lawn leading down gradually to the water edge, & beautiful trees scattered over it. Thence passing round the veranda & through a sort of shrubbery of rose, which in the season this (as we expect) will be covered with roses, we came to a rose house, semi circular, in the centre & wings on each side. The whole of the centre was filled with this magnificent plant, a large tree like bush, reaching to the roof & spreading in all directions! Dr. Martin said there had taken off 3,000 seeds & there were 3,200 on! — About half were out — Each flower measures more than 6 inches across, & they are not perfectly double, & of a rich dark red shading with the warmth & softness of a rose! I never saw anything more magnificent in the vegetable kingdom. — Dr. Martin then took us into his grape house not very large, but admirably arranged, & several in succession. When we got back he took us up stairs to see the view from a charming room arranged as a sitting place the beau ideal of one's heart for a morning room. Altogether the house is I think the handsomest gentleman's house I have seen in England. There was more elegance throughout the arrangements & more in accord. I have seen in larger & more pretending looking ones. Dr. Martin is an East Indian nabob. He drove back to Mount Richmond, to see what was left of Queen Elizabeth's famous Green Palace yg. An old gateway, & a portion of the wall which is now built in to some modern houses

On reaching New Mrs Booker's I went to call on Mrs. Comyteare, & Dr. Jeaffreson's wife; & down to Twickenham Green to call on Dr. Lindley; we were returned in the 7 with a most extraordinary & peculiar favour, in the shape of an invitation to go in with Dr. Lindley next day to see the interior of the Crystal Palace! We were to keep the visit however as a secret, for visitors by rule are excluded, but Dr. Lindley is one of the Commissioners & said he thought he could pass us in. So we were off to town early Tuesday morning, Dr. Booker met us on the way to the Station, having returned from Wickham the Eve before. He was on his way to London on business. I was delighted to see him so young a looking man. (He will be 34 in June) and he was made a baronet on voyage to the South Pole, been some years in the Himalayas, &c. &c. & already so much fame! He is very different in appearance & manner from Sir Wm. Not so tall, & very lightly made, but springy & active. He has not the courteous manner of his father, but has a quick abrupt way of speaking; but so much sincerity & seems so good natured that one cannot but like him. He seems full of life & energy.

On reaching London my first movements were to get a new mind, & a stout navy bedded bonnet, with white & with lavender cold bunches of lilies inside. Then after a little more shopping, during which Dr. Fay's patience, & wonder that I did not think his belt near enough in colour, were quite exhausted, (though I told him he would be the first to notice the deficiency of harmony when I put it on,) we went to Marlborough House to see the Vernon Gallery. It is a collection of paintings by English artists. There were some landscapes by Constable & Gainsborough that pleased one much. Some paintings by Landseer, but engravings give a very good idea of him; & for some of the other artists I must say I prefer the engravings as better adapted to the subjects & manner of treating them. A great many have been engraved, & most, I think, in that collection of Mrs. Dear papa, which Mr. Rimmer, and you, see from their titles. 'Entrance to a Cloister' is I think a better one having seen it before. I saw for the first time some of Turner's landscapes, they are very striking, but I want to see more of them. Then from the Gallery we took our way to Charing Cross, where taking a cab we were dropped in Fleet St. on our way to Dr. Booth's, where we had a pleasant call, and our lunch. Thence we walked, because to take an omnibus, but none passed us, to the Horticultural Round Regent St. Here we found Mrs Booker & Sir Wm. who were going with us, & presently Dr. Lindley came in with another gentleman who was to be of the party, & in the interest of gentlemen we had all stowed away, & drove to Hyde Park — Mr. Lindley readily passed us in, but to give you a description of the interior as words impossible I will bring home a print. They have colored the inside iron work, blue & white, certain bars red, & others yellow, but the effect is very much a great, pleasing & gay but soft & light. One of the managers of the interior shewed us about, through the galleries where we could look down, & below, & I wondered almost as much at the immense memory in knowing what was to be where & what there as at anything else. There were but few things unpacked, but extensive preparations in cases, glass forward, plants of every possible shape, &c. &c. in every direction. In one place they were putting up an immense vase, in another were huge specimens of chemicals, an enormous heap of carbonate of soda, ditto of tartaric acid. It seemed hopeless that all could be finished, but they speak very confidently that it will be opened the 1st of May. Down the centre are to be statuary & fountains. The fountain will be all glass! There was one statue one of the most admirable things I ever saw; an Amazon on horseback attacked by a tiger; the tiger rests entirely on the horse, & its claws are planted in the frightened creatures sides, while its fierce jaws seek its throat. The expression of utter terror in the horse, its quivering shrinking, & the look in the Amazon's face of dread extremity, & yet the soul that rises to meet it as she draws back to plunge her spear, are very grand! I was never more impressed by statuary. The Austrians are fitting up their compartment to as four rooms. And such superb furniture I never saw before. A bed-stead of locust wood is most exquisitely carved with pretty devices all over, it is a beautiful dark veined wood; & there is a book-case of two sorts of ash, almost the colour of our curled maple, superbly carved. The only thing disappointing was the American or rather 'States' department, for they seemed to be doing nothing, & a few boxes in their great space seemed as if their contents could not half fill it. The general opinion seems to be that they have too much room, and will

Exhibitions it is one we could least hope to rival, for we get we import almost all manufactured things; or if we make them only imitate the foreign — It was certainly a most wonderful & interesting sight, & curious to see in its days of preparation — The Manager (Little Dilke I have forgotten his name) told us one of the hardest things was to persuade the foreigners they really would open on the 1st of May. They advertised that after such a day no more carts would be allowed to enter the building; he said the next morning there were quite a number of foreigners assembled early to see if they would keep their word — But at 10 o'clock the Eve. before they had had a gang of men ready, & by morning some acres of flooring were already down & the Gate entrance quite closed — He said it had hastened men in their preparations more than any thing else. The building covers 18 acres — And you walk miles inside & outside by 3 o'clock — Dr. Gray & I both congratulate ourselves on being abroad to see this great show & advise everyone to come that can.

When I got back Tuesday Eve. I found the weeks' letters I acknowledged last week — And today (Friday, April 18th) I am delighted to see Patrick & Charlie for their weeks. How glad I was to hear Mary Stephen was better.

I expect next week Wednesday or Thursday to leave, going to Paris — We stay there some six weeks, & are back here the first of June or thereabouts — We stay here until August, except going to Speech to the meeting of the British association, the week after, & perhaps one or two other excursions; Cowes we expect is said for some the middle of August — I must therefore pay again to have you write on their paper & enclose to Brown & Shipley, paying to them, they will forward; & in writing to you we write Bros to them; & in return for our pay from Liverpool to Paris, you must pay ocean steamers — But every other week you can send by large steamers.

Dr. Putnam made us a flying visit from Paris yesterday afternoon — He was to be off to Edinburgh to-day — He looked well but sleepy from his nights travel —

Many thanks to Little Charlie for his interesting [illegible]
And a great deal of love to all from Your very loving
Fannie —

Dr. Gray desires much love —

Rio April 20th 1851 Finished at Paris

My dear,

After the Great Exhibition the Workers kindly took me back to Rio with them; though Mrs Worker would scarcely let me go home to dine, though I felt so tired & withal so dirty after a day in London smoke that I longed to get in the sofa, after having washed my face & got my heavy boots off. Dr. Gray went to leave a card on Lord Ross, & his letter of introduction — After patiently waiting until 7 o'clock I ordered my dinner, & before I had finished Dr. Gray arrived — The next day the Workers sent for us to dine with them to meet Dr. Julius & Mr. Thompson, a friend of Dr. Workers, who was staying with them. Mr Thompson has been a long while in India, & was in Affghanistan when great trouble came on, & was imprisoned with Lady Sale & her daughter. They were all shut up in one room about 20 of them! Lady Sale & her daughter the only women, & to add to their distress, Lady Sale's daughter was confined during their imprisonment — Dr. Thompson's hair turned quite grey at the time. And he looks so strangely with his white hair about it — He is a peculiar face, but his quiet, gentle way is very pleasing — He & Dr. Julius came home in the same vessel. — Thursday morn. Mrs Worker wrote for me to come to dine & sit with them & meet the Parsons, & was so to see Dr. Parsons, & also a distinguished naturalist. There were only a party of gentlemen, for Dr. Gallois was also there; 6 gentlemen at table, & Mrs Worker & the two ladies, for Jane Worker though [illegible] rather avoids the crowd & conspicuous [illegible] around [illegible] Thursday P. said & read from Sabbath [illegible] some [illegible] good sermons, & prayed & read to us [illegible] Mr Saunders — Friday was as usual busy in writing — [illegible] Quiet in the house all day on Sunday & Mrs Gray went with Worker to church, & went here at tea. And in the afternoon just as we were thinking of taking our usual walk, Mr. Gray arrived from London with his little girl — He is the agent of Pullman & Co. in London, & does business in the cotton line for Dr. Gray — He is a sensible well-informed man. But oh, these — what quiet people whom it takes some time to find out how much he knows! He — went with us down the ardent, which I shall really live to leave! And now in a few days the only object of discontent in falling home will be [illegible]

[illegible], but ... a poor one kind alone, & not a sort of remnant of existence!
Then we see what England alone has in the way of Botanic Gardens,
it seems a strange that the great United States, on a continent surpass-
ing all others in vegetable productions, can boast only one little poverty
stricken apology for a garden! — What would often be thought a small
private garden here!

Monday we set aside as a regular day for sight-seeing — So we were
up in good time & off to London by train, & on reaching the Waterloo Station
took a cab to the Rotherhithe end of the Tunnel, which we then walked
through — I think those wonderful achievements do not often strike
one at the time as anything remarkable, & the Tunnel is peculiarly
so, for nothing helps one to understand or realize it; you go down a long
flight of stairs, winding around the walls of a huge circular well as
it were, & then you enter a long arched gallery as it were, divided
down the centre by ~~another~~ a row of arches, & lighted by gas — In some
of these arches are stalls to sell fancy articles; & getting to the other end you
ascend a similar flight of stairs, & emerge in Wapping. Dr. Gray has certainly
a remarkable instinct for finding his way about — Here we came up
in a queer, strange place, filled with little winding crooked streets
& blind passages, & in some incomprehensible manner he found his
way to Well Close Sq., a little place in the middle of the "City," where Mr.
Ward & his father before him practised medicine, & where on moving
to Clapham he left his house & the practice to his oldest son — To get there
we had to pass through the part of London, particularly described by
Dickens in Dombey, where Sol Gills & Captain Cuttle lived — And when we
got near Well Close Sq, I had to turn up & look into Princess Place, when
I saw the sign for it, for Major Bagstock & Miss (I can't recall her name!) sakes — London
streets are cleaner than one would suppose, except for the little shiny mud.
Only they are terribly crowded with vehicles of every kind. And one al-
ways sees this smoky air, which I generally find myself fancying,
"to-day is a particularly dull day." Instead of realizing that a
brighter one is rare! I was surprised to find Stephen Ward's house
so pleasant — When Mr. Ward was there he quite surrounded the win-
dows & filled up the little yard with his famous Ward Cases, large
& small, which were the only things which could keep plants
alive in the smoky dull air of London X (After a pleasant call,
seeing Mr. & Mrs. Ward, & Charlotte who was there from Clapham, we
took our way to the Tower — Through narrow streets & lanes — But some names

are quite familiar, & others very odd. Love Lane, leading to dusty warehouses,
dingy & ancient looking, Pudding Lane, Mincing Lane &c. &c. The
Tower, surrounded by its massive wall with its loop-holes for Cannon, its
wide deep ditch, now like a canal, & the side next the thoroughfare
laid out as a garden, looked to me out of place, a sort of relic of the
past in discordance with the busy streets crowded with mercan-
tile life surrounding it — Passing under a tower where soldiers stood
guard, & over the bridge, we came to a gate way with an office on one
side, where we procured tickets for the Armoury & Treasure Chamber,
and were motioned on to a room queerly fitted up with tent
covering in the corner of some incomprehensible building, to wait
until the due return of the 1/2 hour should bring a warden to
escort the visitors collected meantime — The tower contains a
little town of its own, as it were, within the walls; a ~~road~~ road or street leading
quite around, & the space partly filled with the different buildings
for public purposes, the soldiers barracks, & the new parts they are
rebuilding where the fire burnt them down, for officers quarters —
The wardens are old soldiers & dressed in the grotesque costume
of ~~yeoman~~ Yeomen of the guard, or the Queen's beef-eaters, a sort of relic of
costume of Henry the VIII — At the strike of the hour one of these
wardens summoned us, & sundry others who had gathered
meantime, to follow him; & leading us along the street, led us
into an ancient building, where is the famous armoury. The ar-
mour is nicely rubbed & bright, & mounted on dummy horse men
& horses, natural size, & begins with very ancient down through
various gradations, until James the II's time, when a breastplate
& helmet were about all left — Some of the horses in the olden
time were most heavily armed, & the weight of the armour for
rider & beast must have been no trifle. There were also sundry
instruments of torture, thumbscrews, & a machine called "Scavenger's daughter"
which held a person immoveable, & some others. There was the
very block on which Lords Lovat, Kilmarnock &c were beheaded
who were out in '45. The mark left by the axe made one
start & shudder to look at, bringing the ghastly truth so strongly
to mind! — There was also an effigy of Queen Elizabeth in the
gorgeous costume in which she rode in some public procession;
with horse & rider covered with jewels — There were handsome
ornaments of swords, bayonets, &c. arranged in figures, & the whole

hall was handsomely arranged — From there we went to the Treasure chamber, where [illegible] a huge glass case protected at safe distance by iron bars, were displayed the crown jewels I never saw set jewels look so handsomely — There were some [illegible] of £s. I believe Victoria's crown was on the top, & was very handsome, there was a superb sapphire in it as large as a large [illegible] bean. Below on one side were the old [illegible] sceptre, [illegible] & the king's sceptre, & some beautiful gold ornaments used for the Coronation feast, they were of different designs, one representing the White Tower, & from a foot to 18 inches high — They are salt cellars. The bracelets, the gold spurs, the ball, all parts of the Regalia — On another side was [illegible] crown, a very simple & pretty one, & [illegible] salt-cellars, (there are [illegible] in all,) large old tankards, &c. On another [illegible] the crown of [illegible] Wales, the swords of State & Church in rich scabbards, & the blunt sword without edge of Mercy; all these are [illegible] at the coronation — there was the crown made for [illegible] [illegible], a superb silver gilt small fountain which [illegible] [illegible] flow with wine, &c. &c. [illegible] a good [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] coronation [illegible] the gold crown [illegible] it was a very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] entrance [illegible] the warder pointed [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] in the room where [illegible] Boleyn, Lady Jane Gray [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] hanging, was the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Hill of [illegible] memory, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] & had some [illegible]

[illegible]

with Guild-hall. There was not much [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] having been in to see the interior of St. Pauls, [illegible]

[illegible] & then [illegible]

[illegible] . I found at home when I got back, a parcel from [illegible], from Mr [illegible], with the [illegible] — some of which I hope [illegible] after of the [illegible] — and with them a [illegible] of [illegible] which he said, to convince me there was such a place as [illegible] there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] our cousin had designed the letters of the marking & [illegible] worked them. They turned out 2 dozen of [illegible] cambric handkerchiefs beautifully marked with my initials, in different patterns [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible]

 (1

Paris - April 29. '51

Dear Lizzie.

Think here I am in Paris, & my journal back in England a fortnight ago! Well before saying anything of the busy present I think it best to take up the past [illegible] [illegible] came home [illegible] after lunch, & we took the omnibus into London to call on Mrs. Lawrence [illegible] elegance of my new straw bonnet & white camel's hair. But I can't tell you [illegible] these things into London; it had been so smoky [illegible] [illegible] dark cloud [illegible] whiteness disappearing under little black [illegible] all them — One's face & collar can be washed again [illegible] one's new ribbons cannot. And I scarcely ever wear my camel's hair into London for that reason — It is quite refreshing [illegible] clearer [illegible] London [illegible] servant said Mrs. Lawrence [illegible] cessation [illegible] she [illegible] as if she had been [illegible] very tired [illegible]

[illegible]

people have told us Mr. & Mrs. Lawrence were very much liked. — They are always cordial & good-natured, they entertain which none of our ministers have done [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. Lawrence would not be thought so singular here as at [illegible] their countrymen [illegible] be [illegible], they are so [illegible] I should think [illegible] American [illegible] [illegible] allen [illegible] the new palace of Westminster, to which [illegible] one of Mr. Barry's tickets — Mr. Barry is the architect [illegible] James Park, [illegible] [illegible] walking round. The day was so cold [illegible] that there was not much [illegible] — We found Mr. Thompson waiting for us at Poet's Corner of Westminster Abbey, & we crossed over to Westminster Hall. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of their silk robes & lace [illegible] indeed any one, with its beautiful rake [illegible] & the end there are more at work upon making an entrance [illegible] place. The [illegible] of the minister [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] — Judge Talfourd was one of the very judges in the first Court we saw, [illegible] into, & I am sure no one would have cricked himself with his hands red [illegible] & Roll have risen in the world [illegible] Brougham, the Chief Justice, & Another, [illegible] the sleeves turned up with the same [illegible]

[illegible] Victoria — [illegible] Left to find our way about, through passages, [illegible] passmen & switch. And it is a place more like [illegible] [illegible] Westminster Hall, opposite a grand staircase leading to Committee rooms, so

The Library was a fine suite of rooms, for the dull backs of books bear a good deal of ornament about. There was also a fine row of arched lettres surrounding the House of Commons; & Gallery upon Gallery of long passages into which innumerable rooms opened, & where one could walk miles, [illegible] past. [illegible] these committee rooms [illegible] was [illegible] in the unfinished. Last so we could not get in to the House of Lords, [illegible] traversing one [illegible] many fallacies a police-man stopped us [illegible] admitted inside. But I got tearfully tired of [illegible] at length Dr. Gray condescended to come down stairs. But he had such a power of expression [illegible] the [illegible] listened my wishes & marked [illegible] within their [illegible] & [illegible] Dr. Gray [illegible] Dr. Alexander Gule at the other end of Hammersmith, & as we walked there & so he turned [illegible] side [illegible] Dr. [illegible] one he was a fellow [illegible] & [illegible] me. & walked on, running back once a short distance to the Dr. [illegible] chance of overtaking us, [illegible] & [illegible] walking on [illegible] Dr. [illegible] & so continued our way, [illegible] for Hammersmith, [illegible] was at least 2 miles [illegible] — [illegible] I must walk all the way [illegible] — Still nothing came, & I began to quicken my steps, [illegible] at length [illegible] [illegible] Dr. Gray came towards me [illegible] finding Dr. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] But [illegible] the [illegible] helped off the fatigue [illegible]

Wednesday I felt somewhat tired & would rather been glad to stay at home, [illegible] Tuesday [illegible]

[illegible] which I am sure will injury him for the then future — He seemed to enjoy very much letting them [illegible] He looked tired & slept [illegible] journey the night before, [illegible] at all seasick.

[illegible] Dr. Barth advised Uncle Charles to strength [illegible] to Edinburgh, that he decided to [illegible] the next morning & walked over to the [illegible] with them. It was a [illegible] warm, & [illegible] quite crowded [illegible] Dr. Barth & Dr. Wallick were [illegible] Then vehicles & [illegible] smart [illegible] & [illegible] carts, crowded full of [illegible] children [illegible] The gardens were filled with [illegible] Mr. Brown told me afterwards there were 2,000 [illegible] Dr. Gray had [illegible] to be there [illegible] Mr. Brown & Dr. Wallick [illegible] Dr. Gray had [illegible] at the garden, & [illegible] to serenade him [illegible] take a [illegible] with me, it was so pleasant a day [illegible] we heard a voice calling us, & saw Sir Wm. in a little [illegible] in the fence [illegible] William [illegible] of the garden of the gardener's direction — We found our way [illegible] through a gate in the wall, & then [illegible] a very little yard, & such a [illegible] of wilderness or labyrinth! Mr. Brown & Dr. Wallick were with Sir Wm., & he led us down to the gate to the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] heaps [illegible] said it was only about [illegible] Dr. Gray left us [illegible] the [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Brown has been in poor health this winter & thought looked much older than when I saw him in Leyden last summer. [illegible] brightened up occasionally & said dry, quiet things in his peculiar way. He complains of being very deficient in manly beauty! Dr. Wallick is a very amusing person — his English

has a great deal of foreign accent, & the forcible & rather unusual use of words which a foreigner so often has — And his accounts of things are very extravagant & droll — his account of his likeness for which he has lately been sitting, & his wife's opinion of it, were very amusing: "I said so," [illegible] obliged to [illegible] them under [illegible] when I was sitting [illegible] she [illegible] said, [illegible] came home & [illegible] it, she cried, & said she was [illegible] something was the matter with [illegible] — [illegible] I saw it [illegible]

Easter Sunday [illegible] Wards saying we would come over & [illegible] did not go to Kew Church, pre= [illegible] the afternoon [illegible] Easter Sunday [illegible] the station [illegible] about [illegible] But somehow [illegible] into the [illegible] the Exhibition [illegible] suggested the idea [illegible] 17 years! & nothing done for [illegible] had a very pleasant meeting with them [illegible] After dinner [illegible] had a talk [illegible] we could [illegible] 8.30 [illegible] we were [illegible] the station [illegible] Richmond [illegible] very early in the morning [illegible] a day of the Easter holidays with me; her school-mistress was to send her with a servant to the station, & I was to meet her there & accompany her [illegible] — where we were [illegible] at 10 [illegible] in the [illegible] her school companions [illegible] French [illegible] English, [illegible] in the French language, [illegible] than my attempts to explain things, when shewing her round the gardens & houses. — We had a lovely morning when I went into London, & it was very pleasant when we first went into the garden, but clouds began to gather & as we came back to our lodgings about 1 o'clock to get some lunch, it began to rain; I looked at

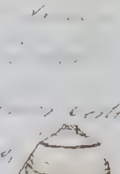
the skies hoping we might have fair weather, but it came more hopelessly down, & at 4 o'clock we went under our umbrellas to look at the Museum; we dined at 5, & then Dr. Gray [illegible] the omnibus & again to St. Johnswood, & so [illegible] did not reach home until 9 1/2 — Tuesday I was packing all day, things to take & things to leave, for of course we must [illegible] our room, though we have kept one down stairs [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] to lunch with the Hookers [illegible] they were very kind & cordial. And on leaving there Dr. Gray & I walked down to take the omnibus to Turnham Green to call [on] Mrs. Lindley & her daughter who had left cards upon us the week before — Dr. Alexander came in while we were at the Hookers & went with us to Turnham Green on his way to his own house — He is one of those who staid with us in Cambridge during the meeting of the scientific association, & it is the first time I have seen him in England. Before I went to the Hookers my letter arrived, which I acknowledged last week [illegible] from Susan & from [illegible] parcels — The rest of the day [illegible] devoted to packing & clearing away — And Thursday [illegible] our way to the train [illegible] Sir Wm. had not [illegible] should [illegible] the station [illegible] joined us & kindly walked with us almost over to the train. A gentleman came up going in the same direction, whom [illegible] as Capt. Hallet, & who joined us & took seats with us in the same carriage; he is brother to Miss Hallet of whom I have written, & is a naval Captain, & a true sailor, so frank & good humored [illegible] He has promised when he comes [illegible] to take [illegible] the sights in London — [illegible] addition in the shape of a huge [illegible] tickets for Paris [illegible] very [illegible] The day was lovely, & everything looked [illegible] about London, the trees in blossom & all so fresh, [illegible] England — It was not so green as we drew nearer to the [illegible] as we whisked by [illegible] into such charming lanes & of such banks of cowslips & primroses [illegible] we had [illegible] hour to wait for the sailing of the steamer [illegible] we stopped & got some soup for lunch & walked about the town, & then went on board the boat, where we had some amusement in watching the embarcation of some horses — The tide was a good deal out so the boat lay quite low; on the pier was a large crane working with iron chains — Each horse was

racked into a sort of box [illegible] bound with iron [illegible] over the horse's back, & [illegible] closed in [illegible] had [illegible] — to the [illegible] the horse was [illegible] lowered on deck. It was quite amusing to see the different behaviour of the horses; some so startled, others taking it quite as a matter of course, & others looking [illegible] curiously round them when suspended in mid-air — But generally they were very quiet [illegible] them afterwards & found there were 14 — Last of all a [illegible] baggage with trunks, boxes, carpet bags, [illegible] & the [illegible] could [illegible] more bold than I had imagined. In truth we had a very pleasant voyage, & I have nothing more serious to record [illegible]

[illegible] once into the tender mercies of a commissionaire, who [illegible] into the omnibus [illegible] fee, [illegible] with bright red caps, [illegible] a restaurant as we expected at the station [illegible] to dine at one of the hotels, [illegible] dish or two [illegible] we were established in the cars for our night ride to Paris [illegible] walked [illegible] head [illegible] mantle & folded a large shawl about me, [illegible] & as the French carriages [illegible] arm in the middle [illegible]

[illegible] important [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
to our [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
But as we drew near Paris I was interested in seeing the face of the country,
it looks so very differently from England! it has not that air of [illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible] order [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
we were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Paris about 5 & had a [illegible] examination
at the custom-house they merely looked into the trunk, did not even [illegible]
the bags & valise, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] contained anything but [illegible]
blankets, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] decided to go to [illegible] while the
Lowell's should be in Paris, & take our lodgings later, so we [illegible] [illegible] by 6 or soon
after, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at 5 [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & did was to
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] dreaded [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] about [illegible] & then sallied out [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
we found [illegible] the midst [illegible] [illegible] There [illegible] [illegible] left me while he went
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] passed [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

there! isn't that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]



[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] under [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I looked [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
flowers on high [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] handsome plaids of two [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
& [illegible] those the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with Aunt [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] same [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] school [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & be present at a [illegible]
idea [illegible] was so late before we went — almost 11 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to church & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] our [illegible];
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] could see nothing of coffee-room, the [illegible] was at [illegible] in
the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], & [illegible] was [illegible] ½ [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], so we decided to
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It was a chill[illegible] day, threatening rain, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
did not [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible], we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible], & were [illegible]

by the Café Very. I confess to feeling rather awkward on first entering this great room, filled with little tables, & seeing myself on every side reflected by mirrors; the attention of the waiters was at first overpowering, but one soon gets quite used & takes everything as a matter of course. The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we were in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], but I could not follow [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] French [illegible] in the [illegible]. It takes a little time to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. After church [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] hurried back [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Aunt Lizzie's [illegible] spent the [illegible] with them. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] apartments [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] addresses [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], for if we could get a good situation near the Jardin des Plantes [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it would be [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] mounted [illegible] [illegible] & were [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] gardens of the Luxembourg, but alas! they would not be vacant until the [illegible] "[illegible] votre [illegible] [illegible]!" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] moment [illegible] Madame [illegible] ment on it was, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], but at a little distance looked like a 6d. calico! My own opinion of it did not [illegible], [illegible] we carried it in for Aunt Lizzie's judgment, & as [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] anything; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] & then we took our way again to Numero 9 Madame [illegible]
[illegible] which we were to take our
choice; for [illegible] the little chamber, which takes the [illegible] from the salon
[illegible] "Mrs. [illegible] & Mr. [illegible]
French [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible] & [illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible] a month paid in advance, & [illegible] for the [illegible]
& the [illegible] were to have
[illegible]
were to come the next Evening — After dinner we went in to pass the Evening
with Aunt Lizzie Who was to be off for Nantes early the next morning —
They meant to be back Saturday Evening to see the great fête Sunday,
& to take the final departure for London the next week [illegible]
Henrietta were left in charge, & the rest of the establishment dismissed.
Tuesday [illegible]
[illegible] expected [illegible]
[illegible] in Paris [illegible]
[illegible] we [illegible]
[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] not be coming,
[illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] never seen [illegible] never [illegible]
[illegible] was [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] we want to [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] made [illegible]
[illegible] there in the afternoon [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] in my letter Tuesday, [illegible] to the continent
[illegible] for their summer's travel — Vienna, Germany, Switzerland,
[illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible]

Paris, Hôtel Richelieu. May 9th. 51

Dear Charles,

[illegible] first as I was going to dine with Mr. Hall having deposited all our luggage at our Restaurant — Mr. H. lives almost out of town quite [illegible] in the Champs Elysées and it was too late to see anything [illegible] pretty garden behind the house. We found quite an addition [illegible] an old friend & acquaintance of Dr. Gray's & talked a little English. But I bravely dashed into French with him — the son talks English quite well — M. Graves who is Chef under the Minister of Finance & is [illegible] a very interesting face, intelligent & sober — He is fond of botany as an amateur; Dr. Montagne the mycologist, a young Spaniard from the Canary Isles, a handsome young fellow, & a young German some of these speak English — then a M. et Madme. Duval — He is I believe English, but they have lived a [illegible] while in Brazil — she is French, but talks English very well & many other languages. We had a very pleasant dinner, entirely in French style, & everything excellent of its kind, for Mr. Hall's understands all matters of the table very well. The French gardener is for Ladies & Gentlemen to leave the table together, so about 9 o'clock we all moved [illegible] but not showily furnished, & the rooms are very large — and in no true French house do you find the floors entirely carpeted. [illegible] the dining room was so usual, a waxed floor — I had eaten more varieties [illegible] & drank more wine than I commonly do, for I could not be the water inconveniently & after we were in the salon, again Café noir was handed round — Now Café noir, you must know, is the very quintessence of coffee & one generally takes a little one cup with a great deal of sugar & without cream — I innocently drank a cup of it, & presently when talking with Mr. Duval [illegible] I felt a strange & [illegible] to distinguish myself in foreign lands, but for the first time in my life I felt faint, & the last thing I knew Mr. Duval was [illegible] on the shoulder & [illegible] the room — it was soon over, but they thought it [illegible] prudent to keep quiet, so I had the satisfaction of passing the remaining 2 hours in the ante-room hearing the merry laughs & [illegible] in the salon — we got back to our lodging about 10½ & I must confess my heart [illegible] sinking about them. All day, I was afraid we had not been particular enough in our bargains as the lady seemed keen & quick, & the French have such a propensity of making the most of you. Then as the rooms looked into the courtyard — I feared they would be dark & dreary [illegible] you could see [illegible] as we taught French; all elegance — but dark & [illegible] close behind the scenes. However we find things on the whole quite comfortable, the landlady seems very obliging & anxious to do what we want & I am willing to bear with some inconvenience for the sake of the advantages in many ways; the little peep into French life & the real [illegible]

tages in learning [illegible] you I have made some progress – But I must give some description of our rooms – I have told you before how the French houses are built on such a great scale surrounding a court-yard, & with fine large windows, & each family occupies but one floor; we are in the second – that is up two flights, for the lowest is shops or stables or something of the sort; in this case stables – You enter by one of the double doors painted to look like bronze, for all the doors to shew in the suite of apartments are double, opening in the middle, & one half generally kept shut; any other door is covered with the same paper as the rest of the room, & therefore invisible as it were; & turning short to your right you find yourself at another door & enter our salon – The floor is nicely brazed & one of the first sounds I hear every morning is Jantte brushing it diligently with a short stiff brush on her foot with which she polishes it all over – The room is long & narrow with two large French windows, between them a "Console" as Madame calls it, namely a high pier table decorated with two handsome marble vases & a great china machine for making coffee, the chairs are mahogany with red morocco seats, & the opposite side of the hall is filled up by what Madame calls the "Canapie" a long divan – Sundry little tables in the corners complete the furniture, & in this room we are favored with two cupboards or closets in the wall, where some of our numerous articles are deposited – Passing through this room to the door facing, you enter the salon bed-chamber, for you are only to imagine a parlour with a bed in it. It is a square room also two windows which of course are curtained in both rooms with muslin & modern damask, which is also the cover of the furniture – No shades of a carpet blesses our eyes, (& by the way, waxed floors are cold things for private houses, though dizzie would admire them they are so neat) Between the windows is a little writing table like yours, Sue, only not so pretty; & which serves as toilet-table & bureau; the walls are hung with pictures & engravings; opposite the window is a large book-case & on one side is a handsome fire-place with its broad marble mantel-piece decorated with two straight Doric columns of scagiola, & of which Dr. Gray is asking what they are meant for? I say for ornament; two rather dusky glass vases, & a Sevres vase in its case in particular; all these things are put down in the inventory also as the rooms, as we to make sure we don't run off with anything or hide it because we have broken it; there is a large handsome Dresser over the mantelpiece which answers for us the useful purposes of chairs & dressing mes hair; & two nice little fancy standing desks, a couch, arm-chairs, &c, &c. &c

about – But you will ask what makes it a bed-room? Oh on the opposite side is a French bed with white muslin curtains, of limited size, to be sure, & in one remote corner is the minutest of French wash-stands, much smaller than yours, Sue; but which Madame thinks affords wonderful accomodations, inasmuch as it has a "Jande" basin, added to its own bath affair; but as the French basins are all of proclain, you may imagine their grandeur is not the most impressive thing to Dr. Gray & me – of course. Too the arrangement of the room is somewhat disarranged by my trunks & carpet-bags, & one or two chairs must fill the place of the wardrobe & bureau – But I live quite in French style, & receive my guests in our chamber because it is the most comfortable room & where we have the fire. Don't you imagine a French fire is the great comfortable thing we imagine by a fire; that would shock ideas of French economy. To know the marble piece is wonderfully large & heavy, though very low, but gradually diminishes with marble facings until you get a small opening upon the hearth, about 1½ feet square; a huge stone back-log, & a little wee pair of andirons make your establishment – the custom is never to remove the ashes & cinders till winter, but they are shoveled to one side or upon the top & so you may imagine by degrees how the fire, which is made by laying a stick of wood upon the ashes & additions & piling on a few coals, is gradually pushed out into the room, & it becomes a ticklish matter to light it successfully without being smothered with smoke – But a fire is an expensive luxury over which one hovers close – There can be no imagine [illegible] I did not know whether to laugh or cry in view of the fire [illegible] to bed – But had a bad night from my cut [illegible] but my feelings were somewhat cheered on [illegible] my eyes in the morning to see that a gleam of sunshine fell on one window in the room, creeping over the opposite side of the house, as we are on the back of the court yard. And then my eyes turned on the elegant cornice around the ceiling, & I came to the conclusion the combination was too absurd – I did not hurry myself about getting up in the morning & Dr. Gray went out to breakfast on his way to the Jardin des Plantes, & when I was ready I rang for the tea he had ordered for me – it was a little bewildered when it was brought in. A small waiter, a little tea-pot as large as a large coffee pot upon it, a tea-cup & saucer, a bowl standing in a plate with a large spoon in it, a ladle, & a great sauce-pan full of boiled milk, a sugar-bowl & a long roll of bread. – I modestly contented myself with the tea-cup, much to helping myself with a tea-spoon from the ladle-pan, & took a little end of the

roll. The boiled milk looked more appropriate when Dr. Gray said it was the thing for coffee next morning, but we are soon to get enlarged — so I leave the milk in a little pitcher; Dr. Gray has the bowl & heat up in his coffee, & take the cup, & of late we have got so far as to have plates for our rolls since. But the coffee is good, the rolls are very nice, the butter excellent, & as Pat says, "looks is nothing, having's everything!" — But this breakfast you see is not French fashion. Madame has her cup of coffee in bed in the morn. Then she gets up or not as she pleases, but at 10½ or 11 she has her breakfast in "cotelette à "tiftik", &c. & wine, a very small dinner; & then she dines again at 6 — And this is the general French custom. She is sure I don't eat enough — I ought to have a "tiftik" for breakfast — I spent the day in unpacking & getting things when we could put their hand upon them, with occasional flying visits & offers of assistance from Madame — And when Dr. Gray came back we went out to get our first dinner at a restorator; I felt like a man rather particular before I would go in, but so it turned out we chose the first one, & had a very good & simple dinner. You can choose just what you please at a restorator, & so regulate the expense as you please by the number of dishes & their prices, which are set down against them in the carte from which you choose, & as we dine now every day at the restorator unless we have an invitation out to dine, we have got to know them very well, & I feel quite at my ease; there is a good deal of difference as to expense, you can go to the Café de Paris & have an elegant dinner from 12 fr. upwards, or you may dine most nicely in the place of the Madeleine for 4 — 5 francs per tête, or together, you ask for two persons a portion for one, for 3 for 2, & so on, and if you have not quite a good appetite an order of some or other is then called "une" one. For instance you order some meat cooked with vegetables, and the table is a separate course. I mean to make for a list of "Paris" places & good dishes for dinner. Almost every stranger makes the mistake at first of ordering too much, but it takes some little habit to know what the dishes are & how to combine them judiciously — It is very amusing for awhile, but I should tire of it had it to last long. And I think for a permanency English cooking the best, but I should like to engraft some of the French dishes — We passed the evening pretty much on the Boulevards, which are always a gay sight with their crowds of well dressed people & the gay displays in the shop windows. For of that display the French have certainly the decent

The next morning brought me an enclosure from the bankers with the welcome letters which I acknowledged in my last letter, from Charlie & Em. I mean to enlighten you all a little on the subject of postage, concerning which you seem wonderfully ignorant — know therefore all letters coming across the Atlantic & going over England, France, Switzerland & Germany are regulated as to postage entirely by weight. Italy I believe not for there an envelope is charged as a double letter, but in the other places you may use as many or as few sheets as you please, provided you don't overstep pounds. England allows the same weight as we, half an oz, & you can put two or three thick sheets with that & an envelope, & with two thin sheets I can put three. Now as to your combining on the other side of the Atlantic to save your own pockets I must leave that to your own wisdom, & remember all our letters being prepaid your bankers, we must pay England postage on them, but as that is only a penny the half oz it is not a thing to be thought of. But France is a different matter — to France you can send 10 sons under a 1/4 oz, if up to the 1/4 oz. "more", & over a 1/4 oz double — And though a 1/4 oz holds a good deal, it is astonishing how soon the smart creeps down to 1/4 oz. So you see in writing on to the continent using light paper can make a great deal of difference, especially if you have a number of them from one place at once — Our letters to from Liverpool this week for instance Sue & Charlie's came by the 1/4 oz, 1 postage, & one week it was three. Uncle Lowell said their postage used to average $200 a week on the letters they received. Because each person sent a separate letter, & usually on our heavy paper, one sheet of which with envelope is over the 1/4 oz. If you write direct to Germany you have more weight allowed, but only! — If you write direct to Germany you have more weight allowed, but anything that goes through France shares the French regulations, & to Italy & many places the mails are regularly through France, unless you write "Via Vienna" or "Via Ver" — Now I don't write this for my own benefit, for by the time you get this we may be back in England, & the few cents a week are nothing, & do not compensate for the trouble to you to write on thin paper or the effort of reading — But for the advantage of future correspondents, & to prove that I am not a "humbug" as Patrick & Charles say —

1 o'clock — I cannot say how vexed I am that my morning has gone! But Madame came in for her usual morning talk, & said I was writing & she would not stay — But we got talking, & I was interested in trying to explain to her some things, & give her better ideas, for truly it is sad to see how, though I think many souls seek after it in France, how little they understand the highest & noblest idea of life — High morality, high spiritual faith! — Sometime I must give you an account of her, for she is really an interesting woman; & one hardly knows how neat, how forcible, how ele-

as I language may be until they hear an intelligent French woman talk — You cannot but admire the language — To get back however to Thursday a fortnight ago, now I am behind-hand! We dined with Dr. Gray, & had a very pleasant time. We were invited to meet a Madme. Vilmorin & her husband, she is quite distinguished as an horticulturist, & he & his wife have been making investigations for some years in the varieties of strawberries, a very learned work, in which Madme. V. has shown great ability, & makes all the drawings for her husband. Dr. Gray told us as something very remarkable that she was nursing her youngest child, so we must be punctual as she must go early, but still I imagined a middle-aged French woman, with her quick, black eye, & sharp speech, especially a "femme savante" — But I have not Isa's power of knowing just how people should look; & when a little, plump, pretty, soft, delicate little woman came in, with soft black eyes, round face quite childlike in its youthfulness & modest, innocent expression, which was so well set off by her deep purple dress & cap with the orchidest of ribbons on her dark hair, giving her such a look of purity & whiteness, I could not get quite reconciled at once; so suddenly must one set of ideas be pulled down to build up another; her manners were equally soft, gentle & simple, & yet so naturally enthusiastic & earnest — Her husband has a handsome face & head, but is lame & can move only with crutches. They both look almost Spanish they are so dark — To complete the circle Mr. Graves was there, Mrs. Webb, & Mr. Cousin Gray & his son, with whom I had a good deal of lively talk in English — We had a pleasant dinner, & soon after Madme. Vilmorin left, for it seems she had come from some distance in the country to see us, & brought her baby to pass the night in Paris. After she was gone the gentlemen had some botanical discussion over some specimens of strawberry plants M. Vilmorin had brought for Dr. Gray to see — He is anxious to get specimens of all the varieties peculiar to America, & I am going to beg of you, dear papa, to notice any fine plants you have this summer, of Boney's seedling & any other American varieties, & stick something in to mark them, & then next autumn I shall beg the favour of taking up pieces of those plants to send to M. Vilmorin — I may as well add at the same time some other requests — Some of our English friends are anxious for specimens of the beans we raise for table with their names. So I herewith make a petition to Beverly & Litchfield, for specimens, this summer, of all sorts, & carefully labelled by the known name — I want also the handsomest specimens of varieties of Indian corn very thoroughly dried, for some of the English botanical museums — & nice winter squash seeds, with their names — I speak thus early because the season for these things is upon us sooner than one imagines. We have seen strawberries at the restaurants ever since we have been in Paris, but not so cheap that we can afford to indulge in them yet — They ask 1.50., 2. or 3 francs for little pots that hold perhaps 6 or 8 of the large English variety!

Saturday Dr. Gray & I went up to call on Madme. Grand Pierre, & come in back came down the Champs Elysees, where they were making grand preparations for the next day's fête, the anniversary of the declaration of the constitution of the French republic, & another much more interesting event to us — Our marriage — Dr. Gray says which will last the longest? If one may judge by sincerity & intention, mine should; for the condition was "till death do us part." But if we may believe themselves, many spoiled the French constitution as a convenient present arrangement, for as for faith in it I can't see much as regards the French, as far as I have opportunities to see — But they were making splendid preparations for this fête up & down the great avenue of the Champs Elysees, which is a close move with this Commonwealth road, bordered with trees leading through it; the view at one end terminated by the magnificent Arc de l'Etoile, & the other looking across the Place de la Concorde, the obelisk of Luxor in the centre, up the central avenue of the Garden of the Tuileries to the palace itself. I suppose no other city can show a more magnificent place — Well on each side they were raising enormous statues of distinguished men in France made of plaster, the inside stuffed with straw, & the effect was very droll, of bodies without legs & legs without bodies, & arms sticking out for fingers &c. &c — For Sundays fête I must wait until the next, only thanking Sue & Lizzie for last week's letters Lizzie particularly for her account of Mary Hopkins — Father, Charlie & Sue for this week,

& with many regrets for my neglectful correspondence,

I am always your loving, fleanie

A
MAY 17 1851
Boston
United States

Paris, March 22 '51

Dear father & mother, I am indebted very much to you both for charming letters, since the last sheets were addressed to you – Dry letters are such weekly delights to me! – You must not think, dear father, because I have said nothing about it, I am not deeply interested in all the stirring events you have been participating in of late – And though I know that trial must have given you much labour & trouble, I cannot regret your share in it; for I feel an honest & strong conviction & earnest voice for the right, is never lost – Things worth having are never gained without good struggle; & English history of some 30 years ago, when the battles for protestantism & the church interest were fought, in men like ours almost crushed, in days were then denounced & abused, gives us good hope & encouragement – And the doctrine of right & wrong, instead of expedient or inexpedient, is the only thing that can ever hold our vast country, with its thousand interests, its clashing objects, firmly together – I do not think I ever in my life so valued religion, religious principle, & even a clean morality, as since I have been in France! And I had rather one went back to the intolerance of the Puritans & had with it their lofty spirit, than get to this acquiescence in all things, this faith in nothing, living & acting solely for the selfish present – It is the constant question will the French republic last? How can it when the French themselves seem to have no faith in it? When there is no definite aim or object; but each little clique works & plotters & intriguers for its own advantage – When they seem afraid to trust the right because it is right, when the lives of men are in discord with their words, when men are honored because they speak great things or write elevated thoughts or imagine lovely creations, & yet whose private lives are corrupt & abominable; & yet it is said, "oh, that is admitted by society, they are forced to such things, one must not be too strict, they do as well as they can, & they are so noble & elevated in thought!" The great want of France is real religious principle, & I have never felt till now how absolute & indispensable the word of God, revealed to us through Jesus Christ, how we must have the Bible as the final appeal in all doubtful questions, how human nature & human reason cannot stand alone, as when I see how people who would fain have good & right are led astray, & blinded & imperfect, how far short they fall of the truth, when philosophy & moral nature take the place of religion. I long sometimes to be a missionary to France, did I not feel that it was a task for which I was too little – One thing we may do most happily for at home, & oh how blessed it is we do not know, we marry for love! Even in Ireland there is too much marriage for settlement – I was quite struck last summer by a answer a lady made, good & lovely herself, & who I am sure would never have married for such reasons, but seemed to see nothing but positive

in such an arrangement – She was telling me about a lady in the neighbour-
hood, a sister of the Duke of Montrose, who was lately left a widow. "Her hus-
band," she said, "was very wealthy, & owned a magnificent place; but was half
more than
foolish; of course," said she, "she did not love him, but she was an attentive
wife, & managed all his affairs admirably, saw to the estate; &," said she, "it
looked strangely after his death to see her in the deepest widow's weeds &
laughing & joking as merrily as ever. To be sure she could not have loved
her husband, & never professed it." "But," said I, "what could have induced
her to marry such a man?" "Oh," answered she, very quietly, "the settlement."
I did not like to hear such a thing spoken so lightly, & I never could
respect a woman who would sell herself for money; out for French marriages!
I feel as if the want of morality in France, the degradation of love to a
thing of the senses, (the French give their love the right name when they
call it 'la caprice') the want of family, of home, of the noble holy influence
on all of home ties, home opinions, home feelings & affections, had their
cost in making marriage an "affaire" – Fathers & mothers sell their daughters
when another comes to them & says "let us marry our children, how much
will you give your daughter for dowry?" And girls feel they are sold
when a man marries them, when they are bound to him & he is made
master, for a husband must be master if there is no love, because it was
a convenient arrangement – And that is a chance if love comes, whether
it may not tell her 'love is not a thing between husband & wife, we are
friends, & you will manage the household, that is all' Madame
told me she had never seen her husband but three times before she
was married! the day he was presented, the day of the contract, & the
day they were signed! – He told her the first night that he had
not wanted to marry, but his father insisted upon it, & he did not con-
sider love as having anything to do between man & wife; the man married
because he wished someone at the head of his establishment, & the wife
because she wanted position – I exclaimed that such a marriage
seemed to me so horrible! "And so it did to me," she said, "when
I thought this man is my master, & I have given myself to him!" "I
would not marry," said I. – "But you must," said she, "in France. Society
expects it of you. – A single woman is nothing, she is allowed to go nowhere,
she can take no stand; society does not recognize a single woman, she
must be married – I never went down even into the courtyard of the
house [illegible] before I was married, always my mother or a servant or some-
one with me –" What can you expect if you take a young girl so sequestered,
& my mother never thought it worth while a young man should come into the house like the
contracts you signed?
from the world by education & suddenly marry her in such a way? Must I

not every one of the softer feelings, every feeling by which she is a woman,
be wronged – What has personal character to do with marriage? – And
how can you expect her to look on her life as wife & mother high &
noble if such is its beginning? And yet I had almost rather she
should feel it needle, than take it as matter of course, & the nec-
essary form of an introduction to society – Of course there are ex-
ceptions, & of course many make such marriages happy by being people
who learn to love each other – But still marriage as an arrangement by
others, 'Mariage d'affaire' or 'de convenance', destroys the sanctity of mar-
riage. – I had rather a girl run away for love than married in
such a way – Though her choice might be ever so foolish – But I am
sure I would rather a child grew up knowing only how to spell & sew
& read her bible, than send it to Paris to be educated – Of course it
is a different thing where people in travelling stay awhile here for
the advantages – But the deliberate intention of sending a child
from America to be educated in Paris! Good heavens! what are the
few accomplishments gained, compared to the injury to the purer &
more delicate feelings, a child must receive who walks through the
streets of Paris or looks into the shop windows! To be sure some may
pass through it all pure, I hope many do, but who would run the
risk? I do not wonder the French are immodest & sensual, I only
wonder they are as good as they are – But as long as we value
truth & purity, & delicacy in manner & feeling, let us keep our chil-
dren at home, where truth is truth, & right is right; & if the knowledge
of evil must come, let it come when they are strong enough to fight
it, & to see that wrong is wrong, & bad, bad – Some may say 'Evil to
him who evil thinks', & so say I, but wrong is not right because you
shut your eyes & won't see it – And our manners, our ways are so
different, that we often cannot realize how different things are
here – Nor what risks are run – And I am grieved & wounded &
saddened more than I can tell when French people say the young
Americans are the most dissipated the worst of all the foreigners
or French in Paris; & then say 'I thought your manners were very
bad in America.' – I have written strangely, but I feel strongly &
deeply, & I want you to know how I feel – And I do not think I
come to Paris prejudiced; I see that many things are good, I see &
rejoice in many exceptions; & truly believe there is an earnest wish

& striving in many hearts for something better — But it is a long work, & it is need & from the highest & the lowest will rise to something better, the outside glories of this magnificent, beautiful city which encloses such a strange society in its midst —

Sunday morn. Dr. Gray & I set out at a good hour, meaning to go to Notre Dame to hear the Te Deum, which was to be sung there as the first public performance of the day. We stopped to see if the Lowells had returned, & found them at breakfast, & that they had got back the room before, having travelled all night on their return from Nantes — They were quite charmed with their visit to Madame Fannot, the eldest of Mrs. Poussin's daughters. She lives in a country house not far from Nantes, very pleasantly situated, Aunt Lizzie said, prettily & comfortably furnished, & everything so comfortable & in such fine order! & Madame herself she was also quite charmed with, so sensible & intelligent & such a good mother & sister; they were quite charmed with having seen such a pleasant & good & capable French family — There were two daughters, the eldest 16 perhaps, the youngest 8. After a few minutes we took our way to Notre Dame, which is on the island in the middle of the Seine, which was formerly all there was of Paris, though now it has extended to immensely on each side — the front of Notre Dame you are all familiar with, but engravings give but an imperfect idea — The interior I was somewhat disappointed with, for though very high & grand it is whitewashed or sort of yellow washed, which makes it look cold & bare — We were before Mass, but did not know when the Te Deum was to be, & so hired two chairs to wait — First, the body of the church is filled with chairs which are let indiscriminately to whoever wants them — The priests were very splendidly dress, at least the principal one, in ~~scarlet~~ velvet robes which reach the ground, & a volume, as it were, over, of white beautifully embroidered with colored flowers, & fringed with gold; but they looked like the clown ladies, as their backs were turned to us, richly dressed in the fashion — The soldiers' faces in France are generally bad, but I must say the priests' are worse — You naturally expect that men especially consecrated to a holy life should have something of it in their looks; & when their faces are coarse & low, often all lumpered in expression, it seems incongruous with their profession — Some have good faces & look earnest, but as far as I have seen they are the exceptions — And they do not inspire any confidence from their appearance, or give the impression that cleanliness ranks among their virtues — I am surprised to see so few in the streets — I want to see more of the Catholic service till I can understand it, for one cannot skilfully condemn a thing they don't understand — But at present nothing gives me a more profound sadness than the Catholic service — It seems such a thing of mere form; & all seem to be practice it, & such such a contrast to the religion Christ came to preach! — I was disappointed in the music; for though quite more fine, the Cathedral is so large it is not sufficiently filled to the proper chorister voices so far in the rear — The Te Deum did not come until after Mass, when new priests came in in even more gorgeous robes, & the Archbishop was there — They quite filled the choir with chairs for the members of government, but only about 20 soldiers came, who were stationed on each side the choir, & 9 or 10 members of government, so that there was a blank display of empty seats, & it sounded strangely

to hear the orders to the soldiers commit in the powers of a great nation. We spent a few days of the very latter settled with Aunt Lizzie – Two of our French acquaintances, a lady & daughter, came to call to invite them to the young ladies wedding the 15th of May – she was been engaged about a fortnight before, it was mentioned as an unusual & very happy occurrence, as "un mariage d'inclination!" – On our way back Dr. Gray & I went down into the Place de la Concorde where there were elaborate preparations for the Eve's illumination – But unfortunately a heavy rain had set in, & the trees looked so dismal with black & in the clouds & umbrellas that tempt there were crowded a little crowd I never saw one more good-natured; laughing & joking, & in little rude pushing the wanted to get to the bridge to see the great figures raised in the middle, of Neptune & his horses surmounting a pile of rocks out of which here & there spouting a tree, & over which a torrent flowed; but we could not pass for the crowd, as a boat race was going on – Under the rose, Neptune & steeds were plaster, & the rocks were of painted boards & canvass – But the trees & water were real, & the effect was very good – The Place was lined finely with flag-staff hung with colors & bunting decorations, the tops of the columns adorned with baskets of flowers & the fountains also were turned to our lodgings hoping the rain would cease before evening – At 8 o'clock the Lowells came round for us, & Madame joining us we went out, well wrapped in shawls & under umbrellas for the miserable rain still poured down – The front of the Madelaine was lighted by a huge electric light thrown on it from the front, & it was a beautiful effect like moonlight, only bright, & the beautiful minutiae of ornament & the sculpture more perceptible almost than sunlight; but we could not stand in such long with the rain pouring down, & we took our way to the Place – It would have been much magnificent had there been only fine weather! But how could little braziers burn half filled with water? & the rain was heavy enough to extinguish any little flame. In the front of the buildings & little fires they had a long line of gas, a stream of light blaze in little stars – And the fountains were surrounded with angels, & the water was running out all over the sides, spread in rows of lamps, & was very pretty in the water. It was between the Lowells & Dr. Gray's house it looked so fine in the evening – And we could see it from our windows, & we could see how beautiful it would be over the water in fine weather! – Monday I dined with the Lowells & we all dined together at the Trois Frères, Provençaux. But I fear French cooking is lost upon them, as Noble Lowell eats no meat, & the children will not touch anything but the simplest roast & boiled, such as they get at home. I am afraid they will starve this summer in Germany – Great Lizzie seemed to enjoy it, & I think it quite an amusement in travelling to see & taste the different foods of different countries. – Tuesday morn. I went with

[illegible] they [illegible] receive [illegible] Wednesday Morn[illegible] & we should [illegible] either going
out [illegible] found [illegible] that they had suddenly decided to be off that night,
so we could [illegible] good bye [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] much [illegible]
[illegible] Thursday we had an engage-
ment to pass the day [illegible]
[illegible]
We took a fiacre to the rail-road station [illegible] outside the barrier - This
rail road [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
neat & pretty [illegible] these raised [illegible] are most admirable for public
buildings [illegible]
[illegible] we [illegible] the omnibus & went trotting down the [illegible]
[illegible] all the way [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] we are over her
[illegible] trees [illegible]
[illegible] narrow, & at last [illegible]
[illegible] side [illegible] at its side, & over the [illegible]
[illegible] house & its [illegible] then the straight walk again,
[illegible]
[illegible]
little [illegible] the [illegible], & ringing the bell [illegible]
[illegible] ourselves in a little paved court, the [illegible]
[illegible] in tubs, cut
[illegible] came to welcome us, &
[illegible] seized both hands — We were ushered
[illegible] the other side of the house, & such a change!
[illegible] opened upon [illegible]
[illegible] the window [illegible] on each side,
[illegible] - The house ~~formerly~~ belonged formerly
[illegible] this was [illegible] room, a portrait of Louis
XV [illegible] are beau-
[illegible] The fire-place is large, &
handsome [illegible] lip over the back — then we were in
the [illegible] formerly occupied by the
[illegible] — A little fellow
[illegible]

[illegible] a little [illegible] cabolined [illegible]
[illegible] he pleased [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] It must
make children very hardy to be in the [illegible]
covering, & they all [illegible]
garden we were [illegible] the other children, [illegible]
[illegible] the little girl younger, at
first they [illegible] afterwards appeared in large
hats [illegible] black eyes,
active [illegible] creatures, & yet very well behaved, the older taking
[illegible] care of the younger, & all running to get me flowers, [illegible]
[illegible]
The garden [illegible] in the [illegible]
garden [illegible] the flowers are [illegible]
[illegible] beautiful [illegible]
like a little [illegible]
[illegible]
garden, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] collected [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Then Madame
[illegible] a little [illegible] her husband had
built [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] seemed to know [illegible]
[illegible] indeed [illegible] anything new or
[illegible] particular things, & with the [illegible] ingenuity
had contrived [illegible] had made some

[illegible] curious & scientific [illegible] on [illegible] in [illegible], [illegible] is a very intelligent man [illegible] afterwards [illegible] [illegible] he showed us [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] decorations & [illegible] of his wife. [illegible] & so sweet & charming! She complimented me very much on my progress in speaking French, [illegible] Before dinner who do you think arrived, [illegible] the [illegible] traveller so much in America [illegible], & who [illegible] my father [illegible] American [illegible] hale, old man, [illegible] indeed [illegible] very interesting [illegible] You would have [illegible] We were soon after ushered in to dinner — All the rooms in that [illegible] floor [illegible] covered with matting, but in the salon a carpet [illegible] & also just under the table in the dining room. We had such a nice dinner. First soup very thick with rice — then [illegible] potatoes handed with it — Then boiled chicken with some nice sauce over it & some cakes around it that seemed as if [illegible] of Indian meal — then a roast [illegible] most delicately larded & cooked — Before that came some [illegible] ham dried in juniper smoke — Then some [illegible] separate dish; then cauliflower with cheese [illegible] over it [illegible]; then a nice plum pudding & cake called a savarin [illegible] cake baked in a ring — And after a salad, (the dessert was put on; [illegible], delicate candied fruits, most [illegible] [illegible] little cakes made by Madame [illegible] herself, & pretty confitures of pear & quince, [illegible] &c. I did not taste every thing! But neither do I care to tell you how much I did taste! — But all was very nice, & I came to the conclusion [illegible] was a wonderous housekeeper [illegible] — The two oldest children dined at table & behaved very well [illegible] [illegible] Coffee now was handed after dinner, & then we all left the table together, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] flowers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all the way to Paris in the [illegible] [illegible] each side, but [illegible] used to [illegible] carriages & vehicles before the opening of the R. R. [illegible] it is almost deserted — [illegible] We took a [illegible]

(your plate is changed between each of these dishes [illegible])

Paris – June 3rd – 1857.

Dear Sue, I don't think I have found it so hard to write any time since I have been away! There seems never a time, for since Mr. Ward has been here we have made such a business of sight-seeing that every moment is filled up; & if I am alone here in the day Marie thinks she must come in to keep me company, & stays talking – and in the evenings I am generally so tired I long to go to bed – and so that Aunt Anne is here. I long to pass every moment with her. I have persuaded her to come over & join us in England & see the Exhibition & travel about a little; & go home with us & I think we shall all enjoy it very much –

We are quite curious to hear Martins' English motto, for he kept it quite a secret, & would not tell us what he meant to have put on! – A thousand thanks to Charlie for his patience reading the case – your letter came out in the box & despatched to home, many thanks for it & for the particulars, & pray let none of you be afraid of being too minute: or of repeating what the other may have told – I often lose in that way.

Our life went on very quietly & regularly for some time after Mr. Ward's visit to Mr. Gill. It was that I closed my last letter. Mr. Gray & we quite early for Paris hours, about 9 o'clock, & I generally went with him at least part way, returned alone. I think no difficulty at all in getting about alone. It is not the custom & therefore would not be agreeable for a young unmarried lady to walk in the streets alone, but as for myself, walking always quietly & steadily as it had done previous before me, I am walk as easily as at home – Then I spent the rest of the day quietly, except that Mr. Gray came in the morning to receive me & with us on our return, until Dr. Jane returned about 5, when we went out to dinner at some restaurant, & then often spent a good portion of the Eve on the Boulevards, which are always a gay & amusing sight with their crowds of well dressed people & their brilliant shops –

I had my satinette dress lined, & have received many approbations over it since, by the dress-maker – And as she has made the dress very nicely, I lined another for the same, kept them [illegible] & stay [illegible]

[illegible] for the first three weeks, so that [illegible]
[illegible] that silk, [illegible] is the [illegible] often sitting at
[illegible] for a [illegible], that [illegible]
in dress [illegible] after all — [illegible] inconveniences & trouble
at home were perhaps after all better [illegible]. You never can any
thing so quickly as the [illegible] people here! — If you get a thing with-
in a week from the time promised you are happy! — I have to
[illegible] or no exceptions, especially the first time a
person does any thing for you — But truth goes but little way with
either party — And I am really more contented with things at
home; you see more variety here & are tempted by pretty things,
but handsome things cost money, & the consequence is you spend
a great deal more on dress than at home, for [illegible] generally
dress so much [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible]. I must add
that I have bought one of the fashionable bareges — flowers of every
colour of the rainbow stretching over a white ground — Being
tempted thereto by my husband & Madame — And it is made up
decolleté & with flounces. What a wardrobe I should have brought
if I [illegible] the [illegible] dresses, [illegible], &c. &c. [illegible]
[illegible] made [illegible] in the [illegible] windows!
Saturday we made [illegible] excursions, & among other places went
into the churches of Saint ~~[illegible]~~ Eustache, wh. is very old & a curious combi-
nation of different [illegible] architecture [illegible] Gothic,
& the [illegible] being a [illegible] affair of [illegible], &
[illegible] St Germain l'Auxerrois, famous as being the church
where the bell sounded which [illegible] the signal for the Massacre of
St Bartholomew — They have restored it very much to its ancient dec-
orations — Like most Catholic churches they are filled with side
chapels & altars & paintings & tawdry things [illegible]
Monod. But taking our time from Galignani's paper, we were an hour
late, & so did not get there [illegible] the sermon had begun, & got
seats [illegible] could follow & understand nothing. I was
much disappointed, the more as we shall have no other chance
of hearing him — In the afternoon we went to vespers at the Made-
leine. The interior is magnificent & not so injured by gaudy
ornaments as in many other churches — It is painted finely in
fresco & the side-chapels are arranged more in harmony with
the whole — The altars to the Virgin are always decorated with
white flowers — I think it a pretty custom when the flowers are

natural, but [illegible] much grace [illegible]
they are artificial [illegible] particularly [illegible] with a glass
shade — [illegible] cheap [illegible] effect —
But there [illegible] in the Catholic
service [illegible], it seemed [illegible] artificial [illegible]
[illegible] a [illegible] of the Virgin, [illegible]
[illegible] Catholics keep
the [illegible]
ditions [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
floor; [illegible] And begging them
[illegible] seen [illegible]
many [illegible] in the street, dressed entirely in white
& with [illegible] They were dressed so to take
their first communion [illegible] the other day where
[illegible] it was quite an
imposing scene, [illegible] young girls dressed in white [illegible]
have seen many [illegible] in the Conservatory, par-
ticularly on Saturdays [illegible] did
not look [illegible] la [illegible]
[illegible] want to [illegible] better than [illegible] — I had
seen [illegible]
just [illegible]
vogue, [illegible] which [illegible]
thinks very nice, [illegible]; so [illegible]
to stay at home & starve, but [illegible] much better Wednesday,
& Madame [illegible] to [illegible] theatre [illegible]
as she was going with a lady [illegible]
of whose name I am still ignorant, [illegible]
escorted [illegible] the [illegible]; she [illegible]
[illegible] especially [illegible] was the [illegible]
[illegible] success [illegible]
Herbarium [illegible]
in Paris 12 [illegible], & [illegible]
interested in Botany, but since then [illegible] — [illegible] were
[illegible] all living together in this fine great hotel, where they
have assembled great collections of books, collections in natural

history, pictures &c. &c. — We found Mr. La Segue the librarian, who was very kind in showing us over the herbarium & library. Saturday morng. before we were dressed Mr. Ward appeared having arrived from London the night before — later in the day [illegible] & then we went to the Jardin des Plantes [illegible] there — the Herbarium [illegible] Dr. [illegible] [illegible] & admire [illegible] when the animals were brought in from the outside — for the men unites a Botanical & [illegible] [illegible] & saw the Rhinoceros, the Elephants, the Giraffes, [illegible] & antelopes, the monkeys, &c. &c. And saw, while in their enclosures, goats, antelopes, lamas, &c. &c. Many had pretty little rustic houses in the middle of their cages [illegible] so as to make the [illegible] line [illegible] trees near [illegible] the [illegible] garden, & there is a beautiful cedar of Lebanon which the [illegible] of the [illegible] forwarded [illegible] seedling [illegible] garden! [illegible] the garden we had a [illegible] [illegible] We could [illegible] but it was fatiguing! And I was glad enough to get back, for many days I am on my feet almost all day — And I begin to think I shall be glad to get back to the quiet of home. [illegible] seems like [illegible] home [illegible] that we have got into June! — We expect to return to England the last [illegible] week, when I shall set myself seriously to work to [illegible] correspondents, & to bring up my journal, for I must confess you have all reason to scold me well! — Many thanks, dear Lue, for your last weeks letter [illegible] it was, for she said, [illegible] last week — She seems pretty well, & Mary is better than [illegible] expected, but not very strong, & I fear will always [illegible] — It is such a pleasure to see them! — Drink Prince says a [illegible] & their letters have never arrived [illegible] & [illegible] to reach me from my home [illegible]

5 Cumberland Place, Kew – June 12 – '81
near London

Dear Lizzie,

First I must thank you for your nice letter which I received today & in which you carry me right down to Beverly & make me quite long to be there! – The time for coming home seems indeed soon, a year yesterday since we sailed! – And now that the time grows near I begin to be very impatient; but there is an immense deal to do before then – We had letters also from Sue & John – I am glad Alice & the baby are getting on so well – So Charlie is really off! How I shall miss his visits at Cambridge He has been my most faithful visitor there – And I feel such a sort of charge over him I scarcely can consent to his living away – Ah, dear me! How this world keeps changing!! – I was glad to hear Mary Hopkins was about again, much love to her from me! – Charlie said last week the Alderney had arrived – I hope she won't be too delicate; they say they have to coddle them up here in England, where I think they have no winter – But I am glad the Englishman & his wife promise so well – I hope father may get something like English cabbages from the seeds I sent – I believe I have not acknowledged last week's letters from Sue & Charlie – Many thanks for them, & pray believe they are always worth the postage – But to get back to my journal, poor journal! back so many weeks I dare not count – But now I mean to make it a business until I am up with dates again –

I left you at the Jardin des Plantes on Saturday, ~~May~~ 17 June!! & that day we introduced Mr. Ward to his first French dinner at a restaurant – Dr. Gray told us while at dinner a funny adventure he had in Paris. He went, on his way to the Jardin, to a bookseller's & trying to make a short cut across got out of the way, & stopping to enquire of a passer de ville, a man in a blouse with a tin sauce pan under his arm & a cap trimmed with braid, showing he had been in some of the volunteer regiments, offered to escort him – So Dr. Gray put himself under his charge & the man fell to talking & telling of his past life, & asking Dr. Gray what he as a stranger had seen in Paris, & telling him what he should see – "But," said he, "I can show you the world here, which strangers do not generally see – I will come for you tomorrow (Sunday) at 9 o'clock, & take you to some strange places" – They soon came to streets where Dr. G. knew his way, & he would fain have dismissed his guide; but "no! he was a stranger, & his conscience would not allow him to leave a stranger alone in the streets of Paris" Sometimes he would reach a new street & be about to leave Dr. Gray after most minute directions, then his conscience came to the

alarm again & "he could not leave him!" He was just enough "happy" not to be more reasonable — But imagine Dr. Gray walking the streets of Paris with this companion with his sauce-pan under his arm! At last when in sight of the gates of the Jardin he seemed to think Dr. Gray might find his way alone, but Dr. Gray could not persuade him to take any money. "What, be paid for shewing a stranger his own!" However he agreed to drink a glass of wine with him for good fellowship, so they turned into a little Cabaret which was near — But the man would not touch his wine until he had Dr. Gray's address, that he might come the next morning at 9 to shew him the world. So he drew a tablet out of his pocket, & selecting a leaf proceeded to clean it with the sleeve of his blouse & putting on his pants, & when he considered it in proper condition, handed it to Dr. Gray, who said the only way to get rid of his difficulty was to write a fictitious address, & then the man having pocketed his tablets consented to drink, having first touched glasses, & then with many careful directions to Dr. Gray to walk down the street before him & into the gate at the bottom, & protestations of friendship & respect, & promises to see him at 9 tomorrow morning, he took leave — On the way he told Dr. G he had seen service in Paris, & took him a little detour to shew him the marks of bullets left on doors & walls from one of the revolutions. — I thought it a pity he had not given the real address & gone to see the world in Paris.

Sunday was a dull day with me again, I think I got too tired the day before, so I left in doors & left Dr. G. & Mr. Ward to go to church alone. Madame Raud Prime & her husband called, & said they were off on Wednesday to London to see the Exposition, so we quite missed them in Paris — Monday we had appointed for a regular sight-seeing day, & a friend of Mr. Ward's, an English lady staying at St. Cloud, came in to join us. So first we went to Notre Dame where Dr. Gray was to meet us — Morning service was over, but the Catholic churches are open in Paris all day, & a wedding was going on in one of the side chapels. The bride was very simply dressed, as she would be every day, only her cap had some orange buds in the border & she had a long white satin knot pinned to her bosom. But through society I never saw an expression of more utter indifference to all that pertained going on about her. There were only two or three people with them, & the bridegroom who looked younger than she did, seemed much more impressed by the ceremony. — Meantime we were waiting for the Suisse to let us into the interesting chapels around the choir. We were admitted with quite a party, & saw sundry chapels, some with fine funeral monuments, & in one an interesting picture of the death of the Arch-bishop on the barricades at the last revolution. In the vestry we were shewn some magnificent robes presented by Louis Philippe to Notre Dame, enough to robe 30 priests — Red velvet & gold — Another set of gold & embroidered with beautiful colored flowers — & set also from by Louis Philippe on the death of the Duke of Orleans. Black velvet beautifully embroidered with silver — Then we were shewn Napoleon's Coronation robes, crimson velvet embroidered with gold, red the cushion he knelt upon; sundry old things used in the ceremony; some magnificent church plate, among them one set with superb stones presented for the baptism of the Duke of Bordeaux, the present claimant of the title of Henry V. — But I cannot remember all we saw, & enumerations of gold & jewels are not very interesting. — After going the rounds of the chapels we were admitted into the choir — the present altar of white marble & gilding, some large candelabra & a brass reading desk were presented by Napoleon for his Coronation. Most of the ornaments besides, the Marble facing, the theatrical statues, &c. & a series of pictures hung up, some of which I think correspond with the Gothic architecture, even of the times of Louis XIV & XV. The seats around are very fine oak carving, & scenes from the life of the Virgin carved in relief on the panels above, they are of the time of Louis XIII — I stood upon the spot where Josephine stood when crowned Empress, & Dr. Gray stood where Napoleon did, & I thought of Will & his admiration of the great warrior whose traces are left everywhere in Paris; all the palaces still show splendid curtains & furniture of the Emperor, for the taste & magnificence were so adapted to that old King who came after Napoleon as they were to Napoleon himself. It seems like a fairy tale, the Miracles one read of in past ages. It seems dream-like to be in Paris & try to realize it, & that it all has happened within the memory of the people. Then we went to Notre Dame we went to the Palais de Justice — the ancient palace of Saint-Louis, but for many years a part of Court house — We peeped into a court where they were trying, the judges & lawyers in black robes & with caps shaped like mortar boards on their heads. I like them better than English wigs. One old corridor restored exactly as it was in the time of St. Louis is interesting because at one end is a statue behind which the Chancellor instantly locked up the will of Louis XIV on receiving it, that he need not put it in execution. — It is handsomely arranged as a Court House, furnished in such good taste, so convenient, & in such good order, & yet no show or unnecessary display. Our guide led us into a corridor, & pointing down to a paved door in the narrow court yard below, said it was where Marie Antoinette was confined — thence this prison she went to the scaffold. The Sainte Chapelle is now the buildings continued in the Palais de Justice — But I told you about that last winter. It is a gorgeous little place, & this time were pointed out the place where was formerly the seat of Blanche of Castile embla[illegible] with her arms, & the little window where Louis XI used to come privately to hear Mass. — After taking some lunch at a Patisserie, we went to the Institute, & marching through Courtyards, up stairs, through ante-chambers, & at length where sundry carriages were seated before colonnades the hall, we were taking our way in to listen to the learned dames, when a man

stepped forward & with a smile told us ladies were not admitted; I was sorry vexed, it is so disagreeable to get into places, especially among a crowd of men, where one has no rights! We took our way to the Louvre, hoping some one of its many galleries might be open - But alas, all were still shut, & we received the answer handed down from last winter, "Open in a fortnight!" So then Miss Mackenzie & I took our way back — Yesterday Eg. & we went to see Houdin the Juggler, & as I told Dr. Gray I came back nearer believing in magic than ever I did in my life. I never saw or could imagine anything so incomprehensible! After some pretty puppets, which were certainly the perfection of machinery, Houdin came in himself, & said he would shew us how he could make something out of nothing. & having nothing in his hands he was suddenly holding a staff; & then was a glass ball, which he jerked & squeezed in to two, which he dropped, & smaller one from, & then, but the two together; his sleeve were rolled back, his coat tail, & he stood alone in the middle of the stage, nothing else in! Then he had a tin cornucopia which he placed in his right, he showed it quite empty, & then took from it some two dozen raw, real eggs, flowers, bottles, &c &c & not stopping in one place for more. He would imagine he could interpret dreams, & so in the middle of the time then he went in a flat portfolio, placed it on the table towards us that we could see quite underneath it, took out first some of ink, then his inkstand, then empty dance card large enough to hold & mark, one full of coffee, another tea, & sugar, & emptied as other dance card full of water, all three covered the flat portfolio. He then said it was empty, & carried it to us to see it was quite flat, but he emphasized it still felt heavy, & behold it then rolled out a big cage with 6 live canaries in it, & then took from the portfolio 3 live pigeons! Then a common claret bottle was brought in on a waiter with nine glasses, he first filled three & emptied the bottle, & then rinsing it with water, & a waiter of liqueur glasses being brought, he handed them round to the audience, & poured from this one bottle, brandy, rum, anisseed, maraschino, & every liqueur you can think of, as fast as people could ask, & as much as he could turn, here, there, everywhere! Then tell me no more of clairvoyants! His son sat blinded on the stage & told whatever was given into Houdin's hand, a coin, what country, its date; my keys, how many, &c. &c. & wrote on a slate the numbers written at the other side of the room, & no sound made by anyone - his back turned & blindfolded! Child Dr. says I would not carry them again to a place of amusement he was so like an astonishing child, he was so amused & delighted, clapping his hands & shouting with laughter! But indeed it was quite incomprehensible, & Sam assured might have sat by Nile with impunity, he could never have explained it —

[Dr. Gray, 5 Cumberland Place, Kew near London, is all pleasant]

Please send all letters be directed to the date, & my letter, until the middle of July, when to Brussels as usual - We shall get them & then come direct to Kew a day sooner — With most affectionate love to all, Ever very lovingly

Sam

A note to Willy, from Aunt Sam —

42 Cumberland Place. Kew —
All along the week beginning June 15. 1857 —

Dear Charlie,

I have been playing old tricks again for the last two or three days & suffering from tooth-ache — And the consequence is, I feel very stupid, & as if my journal were like a bear-witness to it — But I am so behind-hand that I cannot afford to wait until I am more brilliant — The sun is, it reckonated a little in shining in the damp climate of England — But to take up passed matters of Wednesday May 24th — In the morning Miss Mc. Kenzie came in again, & first the Mr. Ward & myself took a fiacre to the Pantheon where Dr. Jeans was to meet us — By the way fiacres are very nice things in Paris — Neat & not neat & generally clean, & in each one, is obliged to be hung a tariff of prices for day & night, by the hour or course, & beyond the barriers. At convenient distances in certain streets are permitted stands for the coaches, or fiacres as they are called, & wherever are these stands is a sort of mode on box, like a wardrobe with windows, where is stationed an inspector who keeps a record of the carriages as they go & come, & to whom you may make complaint of incivility or overcharge, or anything blameworthy; & on the side is a clock, kept regulated, to refer to for time — On taking a carriage you say whether by the course or the hour — If the hour, the man shews his watch & you yours, or look at the Inspectors clock, & then takes you wherever you would go & stops as long as you wish, for 1.75 an hour = .35 cts; you generally give him a sous or two more for a "pour boire" — By the course, he always drives you, to any distance, for the same sum, 25 sous, & the sous or two more is generally given, though more than he can legally demand — If you go beyond the Barriers you take the carriage by the hour, unless to a R. R. Station which passes as a course, & for a quantity of luggage you give an extra fee — But the number of people 1 or 4 makes no difference — When you get in the driver gives you his number on a bit of paper, (& it is also placed conspicuously "inside,") & you keep this so that if you leave anything you can trace it, or have any complaint to make, know your man — So you see one gets a drive much cheaper where there is more than one person than with us, & you can pick up a fiacre in many places — And they are much better than our common street hacks — And better too than the English, which are generally dirty, rough affairs, & where the fare being by mile, leaves one open to all sorts of extortions from the drivers, who has you and London distances well in hand — And such ragged, miserable drivers as they often have! To be sure they are all numbered & have V.R. entitled, but the chances to one if

you remember to look at it — If you wish to be more stylish in Paris, you can take a "voiture de remise", something like sending for a carriage from Niles; only you have a pretty stylish brougham for 2 fr = 40 cts an hour, & giving the coachman a larger "pour boire" than for a fiacre — But we were generally humble & took a fiacre, as on the morning it dropped us at the Pantheon — Where, while waiting for Dr. Gray, we looked about at the fine & noble interior, whose architecture is more impressing to me than any building in the same style I have seen — And then we watched for awhile the great pendulum swinging from the centre, & showing the earth's motion — The man was setting it for the day, & I did not see any "burning a thread"; he merely held it in his hands until it was quiet, & then let it go — Then we went down with a guide into the crypt & saw the tomb of sundry great men of the French nation, of Voltaire & of J. J. Rousseau — A most singular thing in the sarcophagus of the latter — It represented one end, as if a door slightly ajar, through which appeared a skeleton hand holding up a lighted torch — If it meant to signify that his name should burn brightly when his body was a skeleton, I think there might have been better ways of expressing it — For B. Both Rousseau's & Voltaire's sarcophagi were of painted wood, but they propose putting them in marble — So we are not the only nation of shams —) The crypt is very fine as a specimen of architecture — The whole church is in the style of architecture of St Paul's — Only I must say it struck me as much more impressing inside & out, though I believe it is not so large — It is not used now as a church, but is I believe dedicated as a sort of tomb to the great men of France — Though I suppose only posterity will decide who shall be put there — After we had looked about some time Dr. Gray appeared, & we took our way to the Hotel Cluny, of which with all its curious mediæval treasures, I gave you an account in the winter — It is just one of those things impossible to describe in writing, & if anyone is curious about it I will tell them by word of mouth when I get home — But the curious, old house looked even more interesting on the exterior, which charmed me as much as the interior, by summer than by winter, now that the mantling ivy was fresh & green, & the quiet little courtyard filled with flowers — I lingered there fancying all the people who had walked there & looked from its windows, such strange contrasts! A royal court, a mummery, a troop of comedians, an abbot, the wild demagogues of the first revolution, & now the curious crowd who came to stare & wonder, to admire & to smile at bygone times — Dr. Gray & I left Mr. Ward & Miss McKenzie there, & went back to our lodgings; I's just awhile, for we were to dine again with Mr Webb — We met there quite a different set of people from the time before. Mr. Webb's brother, a Captain in the English navy, was there staying with him, & a niece just married, who had come with her husband to Paris as a wedding trip, Mr. & Mrs. Phillimore — She a pretty, fresh young English woman, & he a pretty, young Englishman too. Then le vicomte de noé, a sort of amateur botanist, who was a very agreeable pleasant acquaintance & very kind to us — Dr. Gray had seen them at the Jardin Before, & he brought us tickets to the Guilleries & Hotel de Ville — The same young Spaniard & son the Canary Isles, a Portuguese, Mr. Ward, Dr. Gray & myself, & Mr Webb made up our party — Mr. Webb talks Portuguese with one, Spanish with another, French with some & English with the rest — I ~~made no café noir this time, & so had no temptation to faint~~ — But I had a very pleasant evening — And Mr. Webb's dinners are famous — I think I must give you some dinners in French & in German style when I get home — Thursday morning early Fechner arrived — Laden with books which we have bought, & full of enthusiasm to repaint a new edition of the more on great occasion — He kindly wrote an autograph for me, & Dr. Gray took him in giving away to have his daguerreotype taken. He takes home with us — He is an interesting old man — did I tell you he was married? — In the afternoon I went to do some little shopping under Madame's escort, & was tempted to buy me a few pretty bonnets (though I was sorry afterwards I had not gone with the printed flounced) which is made up with three deep flounces & dentelle, & trimmed with a broad ribbon which matches each with the bonnet, a white ground covered with sprays of flowers of all colours — The girls are now Bonnadors as they call them, gay flowers spreading over some white or colored ground & as many colors as possible — [illegible] not so little in England I did not know no I should mind it, if it [illegible] Association should be fair & I need find it useful — I had seen [illegible] Madame to her milliner & [illegible] the ladies would have been shocked it was such a fancy bonnet! She was a pretty little English woman [illegible] this great consultation — She wanted me to have white, it went so well with Madame's complexion!" But I had had enough of white [illegible] bonnet, so at last she consented to [illegible] hair should be dressed with it, & something to conceal its unfortunate deficiency which was to be a [illegible] & for a purpose, then the roses inside, white as well they should be pink to harmonize with the bonnet, but could Madame bear so much pink? & the gray she & Madame questioned & decided, & I tried on & listened; the lamentation was [illegible] deficiency in hair & recommendations for its benefit, (in the most [illegible] shop I enter there are three to recommend one pomatum, is it not inviting?) & promises that the

[illegible] "Assemblée Nationale"! Made this week a very curious, such a scene as could be only in France! [illegible] Video, [illegible] a very interesting [illegible] [illegible] passed on [illegible] for the Assemblée Nationale, & there, some [illegible] Tom, Dr. Gross, pronounced that the order was greater attraction for them, & left them to instead [illegible] - The meeting opened at two & we went at 1½ to get seats in the galleries, where these tickets admitted us; even then it was crowded, and we [illegible] better food, [illegible] to be next a lady, who turned out a [illegible] Mrs. Thurland of Savannah. She was a [illegible] but I have [illegible] her voices are [illegible] Dorsey from [illegible] who was stood so much [illegible] [illegible] seat, as she said she had been [illegible] time before & could [illegible] better, [illegible] [illegible] Champarnac with his fierce [illegible] [illegible] Quiet [illegible] abundance of hair & the most constitutional [illegible] in this place - M. Bachelard, M. Blanc, an intellectual face & head, but not a student-like expression. His friend [illegible] a handsome man with the [illegible] of a Spanish face & an open [illegible] [illegible] face - his hair dressed in a [illegible] [illegible] the centre of his forehead. Lafontaine, Solid [illegible] Lamartine, [illegible] they were [illegible] - The meeting began with presenting some petitions on the amendment of the constitution, & the speaker could not be brought to order - I never saw anyone approaching in a greater rage than the president of the Assembly, he stamped his foot at the man & shouted himself hoarse; they said afterwards it was all put on, but it seemed without effect. The Assembly & ruler talked to him in vain. At length he was silenced, but I do not think it speaks well for a political assembly when the members will not obey their own laws. Then one of the ministers, M. Léon Faucher, was attacked for improper use it was said of the Electric Telegraph during the elections - The speakers all spoke with great animation & vehemence, too much on the impulse of the moment to be good judge - The minister defended himself, then Emile Girardin spoke & turned the debate into most violent personal attacks on his opponents. Then such a scene of confusion, noise & [illegible] examination & recrimination! There sat the ministers pale with age & [illegible] [illegible] the perspiration from [illegible] it was really painful. [illegible] to see the ministers [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] conducting [illegible] & defending his [illegible] measures in the [illegible] debate against most violent [illegible] Perhaps [illegible] as were used [illegible]

Each member [illegible] may not seem of sufficient consequence. But I saw [illegible] a deliberative assembly, [illegible] would be worse than [illegible] it, as they did, into mere personal attacks, the day we were there. But they say Emile Girardin, who is spoken of as one of the worst men in France, generally does that, & he has great gift certainly in volubility. But I lose all confidence at once in a speaker who speaks with passion & loses himself. But it gave me a most [illegible] impression looking down as we did into the great amphitheatre, [illegible] galleries high up [illegible], & to see this universal excitement. If men did not like what was said they hopped about in their seats, if a speaker said anything unpopular his speech was drowned in shouts & cries, one side would applaud the other condemn, & the President's bell which is the signal to call to order sounded sharp & [illegible] almost all the time. I found it very difficult to understand the French, as [illegible] somewhat behind the speakers, & [illegible] phrases were those, the future, movement, [illegible] &c. Miss Wheeland helped me often, for she came to Paris [illegible] & speaks French better than English, & she would sometimes translate for me. It was though a very interesting & curious sight, & I should like to have had time to go again. But I was [illegible]. In the afternoon we went to call on Mrs. Thorndike, who told us [illegible]. [illegible] & [illegible] agreed to go too, & first we set off [illegible] tickets for the Palace of the Tuilleries — I described that to you in the winter, but it was very interesting [illegible] — they have [illegible] the traces of the revolution, covered the throne room with [illegible] tapestry, [illegible] &c. &c. From there we went to the Hotel des Invalides. An immense building [illegible] great quadrangles. Looked into the room where the soldiers eat, & [illegible]. They have two meals a day; meat, bread & vegetables and vin ordinaire at 9 in the mornᵍ & the same [illegible] at [illegible] in the afternoon — We were shown into the council chamber, hung with portraits of French officers, by an old Invalide who had a horrible scar on his face from a sabre cut at Wagram — He had known most of Napoleon's officers, & could tell us were they good likenesses — When we went into the chapel there was a funeral of an old soldier — Our guide told us they were every day, some

[illegible] I should little have been the priest look more [illegible] pleased with the ceremony. The Chapel was hung with the standards taken by Napoleon, as thick as they could hang them each side of the nave, some very worn & tattered. They were cut when the Allies came to Paris. The arched dome is still invisible to visitors, Napoleon's tomb being still unfinished. Two more years, our guide said. Then we went into the kitchen, where were ~~[illegible]~~ such enormous copper cauldrons simmering over furnaces & filled with meat &c.&c.! It looked neat though, & the floor was nicely sanded, & the smell rather savoury. But my appetite was spoiled by seeing them lifting off a huge cauldron on to a truck with iron wheels to move it to another room. By a jounce some of the liquor ran over, & one or two pieces fell out, which were picked up & popped in again. Thinks I, that portion must be pretty! The cooks as usual had nice white aprons & caps & were all men. From the kitchen we took our way in an omnibus to St. Sulpice. A curious church, with two singular square towers. Mass was just ended while the others went round examining the interior, & its modern decorations in fresco. The lady chapel has a singular roof, a larger dome eight feet above an opening smaller, so [illegible] cracks in the paintings which cover it, as you change your position. The figures of the madonna & child are placed in an alcove opening more & lighted by an unseen window, & she is represented as standing in the clouds, but the clouds are pink imitation blaster, that I thought at first she was represented as standing on a piece of [illegible]. We adjourned, [illegible] into a patisserie to lunch, & then to the Jardin des Plantes, where we had a ticket first to see the reptiles; all sorts of horrid snakes in glass cases. Queer lizards, chameleons, &c. But chameleons are all the same colour now, dusky grey. Some of the snakes had little bark houses in miniature to squirm about, & one was folding his head out of the garret window like a bachelor gentleman who lived in solitude & spied his neighbours from a safe distance. Then we went to the green-houses, they are not as magnificent as Kew, but there are some very good & interesting ones, & in one the prettiest water-tank for aquatic plants I ever saw. They are curiously built against the side of a hill, so that the floor of one comes near the roof of the other. Thence we took a cab to one of the cheap restaurants in the Palais Royal, where we had a merry dinner. On our way back we separated, & I drove

& I went to try on the new bonnet & have it bent & arranged for the race, & see whether it was becoming. Judgement was pronounced in its favor, & it was to be sent home the next morning. It is a [illegible], drawn pink silk, & the inside was a [illegible] cap & [illegible] pink [illegible]. We did not get home until 8 o'clock in the eg. having left at 11 in the morning. I found a note from Grace saying Fay & I mutually hastened home. We found they had arrived safely in Paris. I did give them we saw they were far more to see us & we to see them! They looked better than I expected. The next morning we went to hear Cornwell (an anti-Tract preacher. He is also member of the Assembly.) He seemed to have great effect on his audience, but I thought him eloquent rather than deep. He chose a singular subject, the nature of the joy of the angels in heaven. I thought the last part, where he spoke of our beckoning ourselves [illegible] & share [illegible] to be running [illegible] all that was good here, being above all differences, [illegible] sect, nation or opinion, very good. I spent all the afternoon with Aunt Anna having Dr. Fay & [illegible] together. Monday after assembling a party to go to the Hotel de Ville & then finding I had fixed a time 3 hours too early, the people had engagements later. I went shopping with Aunt Anna to give her the advantage of my French. Dr. Fay went in the afternoon with Mr. Hare to a meeting of the Institute, & had a distinguished seat [illegible] the Senate. He has read an honor of which I think I am more proud than he is. He was [illegible] as candidate for a member of the Institute with De Candolle, Sir Wm. Hooker, [illegible] Dr. [illegible] does not come yet. Tuesday [illegible] rand at the Chase at 12 o'clock, [illegible] fixed setting to [illegible], as there were [illegible] the night before [illegible] in the morning. [illegible] arranged in the chase, & [illegible] it so beautiful & in good order as Mount Auburn. Some of the enclosures were well cared for & filled with beautiful flowers, but many were very dismal & decayed. Some were covered over [illegible] with [illegible] & [illegible] all nice. And then in the [illegible] & white artificial flowers. Often a little roof was placed to cover a bed on which the wreaths were hung in a row. Little blaster figures were placed on many of the slabs, some quite wrecks from time & weather. Many the greater monuments were arranged, as you have heard, as little chapels,

[illegible] You could generally see through the [illegible] part of the day, though [illegible] curtains were drawn [illegible] the altar, the crucifix, the vase [illegible] flowers, the praying chair, etc. [illegible] quite full [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] candle [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] ~~apparently~~ placed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] white, except some [illegible] the Immortelles & the [illegible] – [illegible] was a small [illegible], around which [illegible] thick [illegible] & [illegible] into the form of a cradle, [illegible] down over the head, within [illegible] was a [illegible] marble [illegible] of a little child [illegible] three years old – we came round the [illegible] of the hill to see the magnificent view [illegible] which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] into the neighbourhood [illegible] they were generally very small enclosures, about as large as [illegible], [illegible] the [illegible] as a flower bed, & a [illegible] dividing it into 4 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] little path [illegible] with box; the wooden [illegible] on the [illegible] [illegible] with little plants [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] often the mother [illegible] we had beautiful [illegible] [illegible] the top of the wooden cross at the head was as it were a little [illegible] [illegible] filled with little tinsel figures, the Madonna & saints, [illegible] [illegible] flowers, [illegible] [illegible] picture of a [illegible] [illegible] ([illegible] are in French [illegible]) & the inscription [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & we met [illegible] as we left, a [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] covered with white [illegible] on an [illegible], a [illegible] white [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] white [illegible] [illegible] on each side, [illegible] white [illegible] [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] Mr Ward [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] quite [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Palais Royal with its clipped trees & fountains, only smaller & the houses of red brick faced with stone [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] other [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] brought me a letter from Sue, & a [illegible] from Patrick for which many thanks – [illegible] little Pat was not well [illegible] Brookline [illegible] [illegible] of Lizzie Bancroft – [illegible] a nice letter [illegible] [illegible]. We find the Boston steamer sails August 23., & think [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], as it would be tantalizing, tedious & expensive to land at New York [illegible] [illegible] the 6th of September – You must not send any letters after the [illegible] of August – A great deal of love to all & kisses to the children, from your [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] heart [illegible] when the [illegible] brought news of a fire [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] is much [illegible]

Kew – June 24th '51

Dear father & mother, "Knowing your journal was so behind hand why have you not been writing these many days?" I hear you exclaim! Behold my apology – I have been so busy with other things I had done no mending for a fortnight or more; & though one leaves home in good order, [illegible] makes some difference. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ardens, & did not get home here until a 7 o'clock dinner, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] tinual labour & drive under high pressure – [illegible] [illegible] Botany [illegible] [illegible] specimen remains, I expect the dear plants [illegible] [illegible] I am glad the Alderney seems so [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] again! [illegible] [illegible] we shall leave a [illegible] [illegible] A long letter [illegible] I can scarcely believe the accounts [illegible] Putnam – & I want to know if they [illegible] London – I was very glad too to hear the good news of Aunt Sally Gray, & glad it was a boy – Letters too from Sue & Charlie, & from Mr. Carew of New York – I hope Beverly [illegible] [illegible] her that father had dyspepsia, but Beverly must cure that [illegible] [illegible] How exactly I can picture [illegible] [illegible] the view of the house, but for a moment coming into sight were one making the tour of the grounds! – I am glad Dr. Putnam [illegible] [illegible] reports on me is invisible [illegible] of Ned Cunningham [illegible] I remember [illegible] looking for the [illegible] [illegible] Perhaps for the necessities he surpassed us, but we outdid him in easy-chairs, a portion of which I would sometimes like [illegible] deficiency in that respect makes my little rocking chair at home seem more [illegible]

[illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] poor animal! - But the want
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Sunday [illegible]
[illegible]!

From the Place de Vosges [illegible] my self [illegible] way to the Jardin des Plantes [illegible] took a very hasty survey of the great [illegible], Minerals, & Zoology, &c. &c. - Admirable. Specimens admirably [illegible] [illegible] I have not time to tell you even were [illegible] [illegible] comprehension - which not being very scientific [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to save my strength [illegible] [illegible] to have me dine with [illegible] [illegible] she never could eat anything! Aunt [illegible] in the carriage, [illegible] [illegible] joined her [illegible] [illegible] performance of Rachel in Phèdre - Madame said it was not nec[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The Theatre Francaise [illegible] the approach to the boxes was under the colonnade, [illegible] the building is thus, at least the corner where the [illegible] office is, - [illegible] long column running round the [illegible] [illegible] the inner dotted line, after [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] passage [illegible] fenced by wooden bars, where men [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] this place instead [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] be sure [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] course it was a long process [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] chance of success; but there was no getting out, [illegible] [illegible] reached the box office the [illegible] after it raised again, four tickets had [illegible] [illegible] expensive part of the house; the [illegible] [illegible] offered to take them, they agreed & passed [illegible] up stairs, & were ushered into a box just [illegible] [illegible] through [illegible] there is nothing [illegible] striking [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the voice as natural as in a parlour, [illegible] [illegible] themselves, there seems no help from scenery, startling scenes, & [illegible] [illegible] the scene never changes [illegible] [illegible] are few, not an event takes place [illegible]

pass between the actors themselves - And yet it is so intensely interesting [illegible] [illegible] manner & expression [illegible] [illegible], therefore [illegible] [illegible] I think French acting decidedly of a higher order than English [illegible] it very much [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] actors - The [illegible] play was also very [illegible], had [illegible] the same peculiarities, a few scenes [illegible], & the natural tone [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] advertisements [illegible]
theatre [illegible] handsome [illegible]
[illegible] But I [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] held [illegible] And Madame [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] St. Cloud [illegible]
[illegible] but went round to take Aunt Anna & Mary [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] instead [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Some of the windows looking out into the beautiful park & gardens, & others [illegible] the fine valley of the Seine - St. Cloud through belonging to members of the royal family [illegible] was here Henrietta of Orleans Charles I sister died so suddenly [illegible] [illegible] Louis XVI bought it & gave it to [illegible] very much
[illegible]
[illegible] event.
[illegible] & many events are [illegible] occurred [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Louis Philippe & his family were also here a great deal & it is now the summer residence of the President of the Republic, & so [illegible] furnished [illegible] of the palace which are uninhabited - And it is interesting [illegible] [illegible] beautiful furniture [illegible] preserved, from the time of Louis XIV & [illegible] [illegible] richness & gilding, to the more chastened & classic [illegible] of the Empire - On looking at the beautiful bed occupied by Marie [illegible]

& then by [illegible], I hoped that [illegible] Napoleon [illegible] allowed that as his chamber, that one must [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] private study, was still furnished as he left it. The arms of the couches & chairs represent swan's heads & necks, the soft white beautifully contrasting with the green silk covering — There was one magnificent dining gallery, the ceiling [illegible] painted, beautiful pictures upon the walls, & the furniture chiefly of fine inlaid cabinets, each differing from the other, of the time of Louis XV — I never saw a palace before I really coveted as a residence. They are sometimes too large & nothing home like, all state apartments, or all for show, or something inconsistent — But St. Cloud is charming, neither too large or too small, [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible], & [illegible] so charmingly into the beautiful grounds [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at St. Cloud! — Leaving the Court yard of the Chateau by the great gates, we walked a little way down the street & then turned into other great iron gates which admitted us into the Park — In almost all these French palaces & castles the town comes close up to the entrance [illegible] & the front seems almost like a city residence — & it is only at the back that you are surrounded by the beautiful gardens, & look across them [illegible] [illegible] The Park as we entered, lay along the river bank [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. It was delightfully shaded by trees, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] dells into the deeper recesses of the Park. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] great cascade & fountain [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at present, as it was under repair. But [illegible] until we reached the gate which admitted us into the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] walked a mile or more, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], so we stopped at a little café, & the rest indulged in coffee & bread & butter. One could easily imagine [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to see the great French loaves, such as the common people eat, & such as you find in a common café like this. They are at least 3 ft. long, & about as large as a man's leg, tapering towards the end — I think the French must love crust, for their little rolls are often drawn out in the same extraordinary [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was bought [illegible] [illegible] not dare to take [illegible] coffee, for [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] that I find I cannot bear even café au lait. After our refreshment we took our way to the porcelain manufactory, which being a public work, is in a great building, the great court yard in front with a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in cocked hats [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] right inside. We passed into a [illegible] [illegible] where was [illegible] porcelain already manufactured [illegible] [illegible] beautiful sets of tea pot, sugar bowl, cream jug, & cups & saucers, arranged in morocco-covered cases lined with velvet or satin, [illegible] [illegible] its little nest to fit into, sometimes the tray, also of porcelain — And each piece painted differently from the other, but the same series [illegible] [illegible] through the [illegible] — One set exquisite flowers, another landscapes,

[illegible]

... I tell you that we are [illegible] ... she had been attend-
ing the sale of [illegible] ... the [illegible], &
all the usual residences [illegible] ...
[illegible] ... the under side the [illegible] ... it belonged, [illegible]
[illegible] ... added to its value, [illegible] ... whose [illegible]
there was also an exquisite [illegible] set, [illegible] ... and such [illegible]
ful [illegible], one set of plates with medallion heads of all the great men [illegible]
[illegible] ... had not [illegible] ... & should so like to have [illegible]
[illegible] ... Ah
she bought [illegible] ... after inspecting the [illegible]
[illegible] ... to the [illegible] ... [illegible] ... each taken
[illegible] ... housework [illegible] ...
[illegible] ... agreed to meet [illegible] ...
[illegible] ... anticipated [illegible] ...
[illegible] ...
× ... Thursday [illegible] ...
[illegible] ... we were invited [illegible] ...
[illegible] ...
[illegible]

[illegible] the first [illegible]

[illegible] visit - she [illegible]

[illegible] the chapel; the [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible] married [illegible]

[illegible] children [illegible] treat [illegible]

[illegible] that they could [illegible]

[illegible] nearest

[illegible] the [illegible] dinner, [illegible] potage & the puddings were [illegible] sweetmeats & fruit, [illegible] the children [illegible]

[illegible] coffee [illegible] English breakfast [illegible]

[illegible] first French [illegible]

[illegible] Mme. Orléans [illegible] such a pretty little [illegible]

[illegible] in the Court [illegible] a nice [illegible]

[illegible] Anna & Mary had come to join us, & Mlle [illegible] Madame. It was a long walk, & Mary had taken very little breakfast & no lunch, so with fatigue & heat a sick head ache came on, & she was obliged to return before [illegible] the most interesting [illegible] to join us [illegible] introduced [illegible]

[illegible] at [illegible] the [illegible] The Library, which [illegible] the [illegible] Cardinal [illegible] still retain [illegible] romances, most ponderous [illegible] with fine beautiful paintings [illegible] specimens of [illegible] to the handsomest [illegible] the modern [illegible] and looked through a curious & interesting cabinet [illegible] shell, [illegible], vases &c. [illegible] formerly [illegible] being supposed to represent [illegible] ascertained, [illegible]

[illegible] imitation [illegible] we stay in Paris long enough [illegible] valuable herbarium & collection [illegible] Literature [illegible] of his brother, still keeps up the Herbarium, [illegible] that we had visited the fine Library & Herbarium [illegible] under the escort of Mr. [illegible] the Librarian [illegible] own mansion, [illegible] included [illegible] Rue Montmartre - M. Delessert [illegible] suppose [illegible] delightful [illegible] drawing [illegible] madonnas, & other great pictures, & [illegible] modern [illegible], through a conservatory now empty of flowers, [illegible] the picture gallery, a long double room lighted from above - The great

[illegible] the entered the great court-yard & turning aside & passing the side of the palace, found ourselves in the bottom of the gardens. The prince stands high & the gardens gradually descend in terraces with steps, differing in each side [illegible] in front, are ornamented with fountains & statues. The fountains, different Heroes, some of them [illegible], some falling in cascades, some dolphins, some fruits, some flowers, all the Heathen mythology, indeed, of great magnificence & taste & variety, & avenues of trees cut & clipped. [illegible] the place are they said not so fine as Versailles, but the gaiety & [illegible] is [illegible] as it were [illegible] statues [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] sounds — [illegible]

There was a beautiful [illegible] of rocks, [illegible] we could [illegible] they were artificially arranged [illegible]

[illegible] much [illegible] when [illegible] the [illegible] village, the mill [illegible]

[illegible] There we [illegible] marble [illegible]

[illegible] the interior of which I [illegible] additions in [illegible] tables of Florentine [illegible] the centre of the [illegible] the little [illegible] the Duc de Bordeaux [illegible] the furniture as well as [illegible] the revolution [illegible] to his private use [illegible] we went upon [illegible] which is a broad avenue

[illegible] in front of the [illegible] with [illegible] on each side [illegible] with [illegible] – the [illegible] [illegible] the trees around are clipped into the form of [illegible] [illegible] were now for many years planted [illegible] the beds [illegible] in the shape of [illegible] wandering through the [illegible] [illegible] them to look through they said it was [illegible] Antoinette's [illegible] [illegible] made of [illegible] [illegible] for the Audience, when in the [illegible] the Queen [illegible] [illegible] called [illegible] now half filled up in the time of Louis XVIII; [illegible] [illegible] He told us many interesting things, [illegible] &c. [illegible] [illegible] interesting [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] enjoyed [illegible]

I must repeat my caution [illegible] week in [illegible] [illegible] you can write to us at [illegible] if [illegible] [illegible] 23rd [illegible] next week [illegible] the meeting of the [illegible] Aunt Anna [illegible] we leave for Killarney [illegible] the missing letter may come to hand – It should have gone from Havre in the [illegible] – [illegible] warmest love to all the dear ones, [illegible] all most affectionate –

Finished July. 3rd. '57 at Ipswich

My dear Sue.

I should think the last part of my letters would sometimes be very stupid, for I get so tired writing often that at least I cannot spell, & it seems as if the ideas must be equally obscure — I imagine you all at Beverly now, & as we have been having some quite warm weather, I fancy of course it is warm there, & you must be all enjoying the delicious sea-breezes & the luxury of sea-bathing — I quite long for a change. Pray tell me if Patrick ever received the pamphlet on cotton? It is for journal. The Sunday after Versailles Dr. Gray & I took our way to the other Protestant church across the river to hear Mr. Monod, said by some to be a better preacher than Coquerel. Madame. went with us, never seen before in a Protestant church — We were disappointed in not having a good, a stranger, a Sunday, preaching instead; it was a fair sermon, but I did not hear this time in Paris any preacher I liked so well as Martin, whom I heard in the winter — Madame had asked me so many times to go with her to the Champs Elysées that as she wished going with her mother to take her a drive, as she was not well, I agreed to go with her — But first I had to go back & take my poor feet out of torture, for Dr. Gray & the woman who brought them home finished, both insisted the boots were large enough & fitted me admirably, but my feet seem a 'fit' & ask more room, & that morning's essay in new boots & the warm weather since & walking so much have reduced them to pretty much the last extremity! — Madame's exclamation when she saw my feet was, "Ah! que vous êtes coquette!" Though she told me one day she thought I liked always to be well dressed but I was not "coquette"! — Well having relieved my feet, Madame & I sortied again, & taking a fiacre by the hour wended our way to the Faubourg St. Germain "au le trone maman" — Where going into a handsome hotel, & mounting sundry flights of stairs, we found ourselves in the little suite of rooms inhabited by Madame Cottingault a fine looking old woman who looked as if she might have had a very aristocratic air in her younger days — The rooms were prettily furnished, chiefly with the work of her own hands, couches & chairs covered with handsome embroidery — Madame says they lost a great deal of fortune in the revolution of '89 — That her father was a very wealthy man — We took a turn through the Champs Elysées, but it was too early for many yet to be out, though we saw some handsome equipages & women — Dr. Gray & I both think the French women handsome than the English. You see occasionally a handsome woman in

England, & you see a great many really ugly ones – In France you
see many more pretty ones, & such piquante faces! And the
old women such as one meets in the omnibuses are monsters beyond
expression! – On returning to leave Mdme. P. we made a short call on her
again, & then Madame & I walked back, coming through the gardens
of the Tuilleries, where was quite a crowd – Madame insisted on Dr.
Gray & I dining with her, & when she set her heart on a point I gen=
erally have it up, it being hopeless to contend against her French rea=
sibility – Meantime Dr. Gray had spent the afternoon in the Church
of St. Denis – In the Eve. he went to call on M. de Noé who had sent an
apology for failing in an appointment from being unwell, & I went to
look Anna – Monday we went shopping spending pretty much
all day in that enlivening occupation, though I came back in time
to go with Dr. Gray & call on la Comtesse de Noé, M. de Noé having
left her card on one of his visits, & you know it is the foreign custom
for strangers to make the first call though I must say I think it seems
absurd for Americans to take up that fashion because they reside in Paris
& wait to visit their country men until they have been to make the
first visit. The consequence is I made very few calls in Paris – Tuesday
afternoon Dr. Gray came for me early to go & leave some cards, & on our way
to make a farewell visit to M. Gay we went in to the curious old
church of St. Etienne du Mont, which is chiefly remarkable for a screen
dividing off the choir, of light open-work in stone, & ascended to on
each side by singular winding staircases, most light & unsubstantial
looking – Wednesday we went to dine with M. Delessert – The French
fashion of dressing for dinner is so much more sensible than the
English! It is as we dress at home in high neck & long sleeves – We took
a fiacre to drive to Passy, which is about 3 miles from Paris, & is a
little suburban village, the narrow streets flanked as usual by high
houses & walls – We drew up before a large gate & passing into the house
saw a hall open before us & flights of handsome wide stairs leading down;
we descended, a great mirror facing you so that one could see oneself
to full advantage descending as it were on a flight opposite – Down two
flights & at the bottom an antechamber where waited footmen in
livery who ushered us into a salon adjoining where we found Madame
Delessert & sundry gentlemen – Mdme. Delessert is a charming looking
person somewhat the same kind expression & manner of Mrs. Guild
of whom she put me much in mind – Very ladylike & sweet –

She introduced me to her daughter Mdme. Bethmuer, a bright lively
looking woman, & whom I was quite surprised to find was the
mother of a pretty creature of 16 perhaps, who was Mdme. Delessert
introduced as her grand-daughter, & who is one of the prettiest
creatures I have seen this long while, with fine Titian colored
hair – The gentlemen I was introduced to by degrees in the course
of the visit, but you may like to know their names, as Jussieu, Decaisne,
Brongniart & Richard, botanists, Talencieux a naturalist, Lalegue
the librarian, M. de Noé, M. Bethmuer, & the husband of the young
est daughter, a stylish looking person in nice colored silk, flounced,
a jacket fastened to the throat & cut up in the little shirt with
basques as is now the fashion, & the hair dressed with rose colored
ribbons; ~~in the hair~~ a very pretty becoming dress to the dark eyed young
Baronne – The ladies dresses were all very tasteful & pretty, their
most distinguishing feature being simplicity from harmony of colour
throughout, & so little ornament to bewilder one – You could take in
the whole dress with one look, & think it marvellously pretty too –
Mdme. Delessert proposed very soon that I should walk out to
see the grounds, for Passy is their country seat – The house stands
as I have said along the street; & from the rooms we had descended
to you walk out on to the terrace, from whence the grounds slope down
to the river beautifully laid out [illegible]
trees & bosquets & flowers, all in admirable cultivation – In one part is a
[illegible] but as the wind was rather chill Mdme. Delessert
[illegible] I should have cold & proposed our returning [illegible] some other ladies
came [illegible]
[illegible] Dr. Gray [illegible]
Delessert led me in [illegible]
side of the [illegible] chamber [illegible]
the [illegible] of the [illegible]
of the [illegible] It was a very handsome [illegible] in French style,
& the cooking very delicious – The centre of the table was ornamented with
a great bouquet of flowers made flat but arranged very tastefully – I
sat between M. Delessert & M. Jussieu, who ~~[illegible]~~ is a singular looking
man with I think the narrowest face I ever saw! But a gentle,
pleasant manner – After dinner, from which ladies & gentlemen rose together,
we moved again into the salon – If it had been warmer we should
have gone out upon the terrace for tea – The salon opened into another

afternoon, I heard [illegible] a fine
[illegible] room. There were [illegible] furnished as for summer, bare floors
[illegible], & the walls were [illegible] with a flowered chintz instead of
paper, so certainly it looked very pretty & the [illegible] white [illegible]
but the [illegible] looked [illegible] with the [illegible]
[illegible] ladies [illegible] eaten [illegible]
[illegible] after [illegible] & [illegible] time [illegible]
Altogether we had a pleasant time. Tuesday morn. I & Ian went
with [illegible], & made a reconnaissance in daylight & at 12 we
met Grant [illegible] & drove to the R. R. Station. We made in [illegible]
[illegible] ladies were the [illegible] & [illegible] R. R. [illegible]
was very interesting. We met a good [illegible] in the [illegible]
Faillis & Becks down from Washington & we visited the Cathedral
of the Heat Park [illegible] we met a [illegible] of the
German academy & [illegible] to visit [illegible] the tomb of the
[illegible] of Louis XIV who just [illegible] Altogether it was a curious interesting
[illegible] the Cathedral is very fine. The [illegible] is very [illegible]
from its ancient age & quaint pretty blue flowers as were [illegible] from the
[illegible] hope [illegible] in air. The [illegible] had some very curious [illegible] around the choir, & when we went in the organ was playing [illegible]
the aisles. The view from the end of the [illegible] through the choir was very fine. The choir ending in a semi-circle, contains a season window
of stained glass, of [illegible] of unequal heights & [illegible] clustered, & [illegible]
[illegible] into the roof, having a very [illegible] effect. And
the [illegible] in the nave [illegible] [illegible] The choir is filled
with patent stained glass, 130 windows. [illegible] the towers are
[illegible] a [illegible], but we [illegible] it [illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] tried [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] near enough to a great window to see how it
was all pieced out in large mosaic, & how rude & rough it looked when
the effect below was so great. Also, it is better [illegible] the size & height.
The [illegible] at the side is relieved [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
the returned to the hotel in time to the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
introduction, & for each to Paris about 4½ heartily tired. But [illegible] [illegible]
upon our excursion —

[illegible] kindly aiding me with my journal, taking it up
since we leave Lyons in England. And I will try before next week to have
it all made up. The [illegible] [illegible] for the
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]

Kew – July 11th – 1831 –

[illegible]

[illegible] But [illegible] Friday as I have said before was the first time the Louvre was [illegible] for a long long while, & we had purposely delayed our departure that we might have a glimpse at its glorious pictures. M. de Noé came to escort us particularly, he politely said, that he might have the pleasure of showing me the pictures for the first time, for he said I had a very good eye he saw – You see, corrupted by Dr. Gray's example, I repeat the compliments he paid me – Only I do not take them quite so seriously as he does, but see that they are the Frenchmen's politeness – We were at the doors before they were opened, & being at last admitted, went by the same staircase we had passed in the winter, to a beautiful salon with richly decorated [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] passions as it were. And seeing so many Raphaels [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] This picture also hangs in this room, with beautiful pictures [illegible] a very lovely Madonna by him. Albert Durer, [illegible] Leonardo da Vinci [illegible]. His [illegible] faces are very peculiar, there is [illegible] the style is [illegible] so hard, that the eye [illegible] moved from the upper [illegible] the effect [illegible], I do not admire them as [illegible] that [illegible] not content without it. [illegible] on each side where are seats to refresh the weary limbs, [illegible] walls of pictures [illegible] against [illegible] indeed magnificent [illegible] admire his [illegible] cabinet, where [illegible] fresh landscapes & shady green trees; & the [illegible] magnificent scenes [illegible] & flowing; & yet I fancy that [illegible] natural [illegible] landscapes of Canaletti, views in Venice, where the [illegible] of the water [illegible]

[illegible] we could only half see, & only [illegible] quite unused. The Hard [illegible] into a kind of jewel chamber [illegible] Roman, &c. [illegible] beautifully arranged in [illegible] the gallery of modern French [illegible] painters of the [illegible] The lovely [illegible] extravagance [illegible] there was no agreement! [illegible] undertaken [illegible] content with [illegible] annoyance, & [illegible] people the whole [illegible] came for me about [illegible], & in the elegance of my new bonnet for the first time we [illegible] to [illegible] call on Madame Deissert. We were directed to ~~[illegible]~~ farther [illegible] day [illegible] there, for it seems there [illegible] adjoining [illegible] both, using the larger [illegible] was [illegible] the balcony commanded a [illegible]

distinguished buildings — We took a walk through the grounds, & went into the [illegible] where the [illegible] [illegible] consisting, [illegible] raised [illegible] It is a pretty [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] said she would not detain us to wait for them [illegible] made [illegible] call [illegible] [illegible] packing but fine [illegible] [illegible] Louvre, we [illegible] She had [illegible] very much pleased with [illegible] said [illegible] had made more progress in French [illegible] for that when [illegible] would understand [illegible] [illegible] French — her great trouble was that [illegible] did not get enough; she said [illegible] only some tea & bread & butter [illegible] [illegible] behaved very much like [illegible] [illegible] stations of Rouen — We reached our hotel about 8 o'clock, & the [illegible] the Cathedral & at the church of St. Ouen — The Cathedral is a most admirable [illegible] [illegible] very rich & the whole too [illegible] — The [illegible] the centre steeple or spire, which looked like a factory [illegible], but I have heard since this is merely a wooden substitute [illegible] having fallen some years ago — Rouen is full of old [illegible], buildings,

a censer, & covering [illegible] & lifting [illegible], lighting a candle & blowing it out when [illegible] is over! I think I should be a Quaker sooner than a [illegible] [illegible] all [illegible] — We wandered [illegible] about the [illegible] And we visited the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] windows, [illegible] [illegible], & [illegible] the place where [illegible] [illegible]! And [illegible] [illegible] rather [illegible] were [illegible] at 7 [illegible] the steamer [illegible] [illegible] what a night! the ladies' cabin was [illegible] many ladies were in the gentlemen's cabin, I could only have a [illegible] on the floor with a carpet-bag for a pillow, [illegible] the one containing the dressing-cases - which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] came down [illegible] the middle of the night, [illegible] [illegible] instead of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we could not [illegible] on deck, & [illegible] [illegible]! [illegible] accomodations, such noises, such sights! [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible], for we could have no windows [illegible] [illegible] much [illegible] One man [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] my basin, I [illegible] back [illegible] leave him [illegible] And [illegible] who [illegible] not stay on deck because of the rolling, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on the [illegible] around, another [illegible] on the table, others on the floor, [illegible] where they could sit or stand — The ladies [illegible] dressing-case [illegible], & the [illegible] one having a tin cup for her [illegible] accomodation, kept dropping that on me [illegible] [illegible] could only feebly [illegible] [illegible] & take them off, & that was sure to make me sick again! And the water ran in so that I lay in the wet all night, quite [illegible] & soaked, [illegible] [illegible] care or to move - it seemed as if we never should get there! And when at length we reached New Haven I could only go to bed while [illegible] clothes were dried & [illegible] [illegible] the Custom-House, [illegible] could [illegible] — And hereby I would add that England is the only country where they not only examine your [illegible] [illegible] make you pay for it — We got safely however at last to London & [illegible] to Kew, glad enough to get back —

I [illegible] promised [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from your most affec. Jeanie

[illegible] streets & quaint old [illegible] The [illegible] [illegible] standing facing a large square & the gardens of the Hotel de Ville behind it is finely placed, & is a most elaborate specimen of gothic; the front has been entirely restored & the new fresh stone of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] strangely with the older worn [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] gothic [illegible] the elaborate [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] The centre tower of St. Ouen is particularly beautiful, & the interior is [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the windows close in the roof [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the roof of the aisles, so that the windows rise directly above the arches of the columns. The gardens behind were quite pretty & full of people & children. We dined at the Hotel, & after dinner Dr. Gay went to sleep while [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Monday we went again to the Cathedral & were in time to hear the morning service. The archbishop was there in his [illegible] robes — there was some fine music & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of saying that they seemed [illegible] [illegible] as if they had [illegible] health in it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] seen we saw the sacrament administered to a nun & two women — they advanced to the steps which separate the rail & the choir from the part in which the altar stands, & knelt down, two attendants then kneeling [illegible] ends held a long white cloth in front of them, & the officiating priest coming to them from the altar put the wafer into their open mouths — But there seemed so much acting & ceremony, so [illegible] the other with this instrument, & that with [illegible], &c. &c. laid [illegible] hand! And then to see the little [illegible] in the congregation chattering away the service as fast as possible, & at the same time [illegible] [illegible] across the church & nodding & laughing with their friends [illegible], we felt how little so much ceremony [illegible] it [illegible] at [illegible] the religion, & a form of words & prayers, & to kneel & go through the service [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] religion is a word whose [illegible] heart & mind, [illegible] [illegible] itself in [illegible] purpose & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the earth! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Him who rules the Universe! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] reads the [illegible] thoughts of man's heart [illegible] standing [illegible], kneeling [illegible], [illegible]

Journal of Dr. Asa Gray

Wednesday morning, June 11th. Settled down to usual Kew routine: glad enough to get back to quiet and superlative neatness, — to less elegance than our Parisian quarters, but decidedly more comfort. The only thing that distresses us is, that we cannot translate dear Mrs. Brook bodily to Cambridge, Mass. Sure we would if she were younger; but the dear, old creature will now ere long be translated to a far better land. I unpacked (which in interminableness is only second to packing up). Dr. G. went down to the Hooker's, — (saw Dr. Hooker; but Sir Wm & Miss Hooker were gone down into Devonshire); and in the afternoon we both went over to Clapham to see the Wards. Stayed to tea, — got home after 10 o'clock. Mrs. Ward poorly: gave the Miss Wards a dozen pairs of French gloves.

Thursday was a real specimen of English drizzle & wet. I did not go out the whole day. Dr. G. worked at Boskins as usual.

Friday, after writing & despatching letters home, we went up to London, shopped & in the city; streets nasty (the English word is very appropriate, — no wonder they always use it), and such a contrast to beautiful & gay Paris, which is vastly more convenient & agreeable for shopping. Went to the Brotts. Heard that the Lowells were last heard of ~~Ho~~ Amsterdam.

Saturday, got my lame & tender foot at length into a pair of shoes, & went up to call on Lady Hooker, after a little stroll in the gardens, which were looking beautifully, the trees loaded with rich foliage, and the great masses of Rhododendrons in blossom.

In the evening Dr. G. & Dr. Hooker went together up to the

(last) Dinner of Lord Rosse, the President of the Royal Society, — too late to see Prince Albert, who came and went early. Saw the usual sights. Sir Charles Lyell asked if Dr. Gray had stayed abroad all the time since last year, or had just come over afresh. I stayed at home in bed with a horrid face-ache, caught, I think, from the exposure and the night spent (I say) soaking in sea-water on board the boat from Dieppe, and the dampness & chilliness of London air.

Sunday. Stayed at home — face better, but stiff and tender. Dr. G. went to church at Mortlake, with Dr. Hooker. In the afternoon Hooker called, & Dr. G. then went to the Garden — were driven back in long by the rain.

Monday: we went up to town in the afternoon, called on some of Dr Harvey's relatives there in London (a nice warm day); then wandered about the — no, — it was the Laurencis & Mrs. Russell Sturgis we went to call on that day, — for on our return from Paris we found a card of invitation to dinner from the Sturgis's some time in May. Did not get in, so visited wildly with elegance & bought a Boney Coffee-Maker (I wrote a letter of our Boney) (and an enchanting toasting-fork, which drawn out like a telescope) — which Dr. Gray carried in his hand all the way to the Rail-road station, — besides a small lobster which he was tempted into in passing through Stangford market, — to the imminent hazard of losing the train, — which we only secured by a good run, & reached the train, just as it was on the very point of starting, — much to the vexation,

I fancy, of Mr. Bowyear, of Kew, who was in the carriage we bounced into. He did not recognize us (as we had scarcely met) until we got out of the train, at Kew, when Dr. G. addressed him, and we walked across the bridge and the Green together, I carefully concealing the lobster under my arm (which I had taken from Dr. G. lest he should display it) — still it would now & then poke its red claws out of the paper wrapper. We sat down to dinner at once, and had hardly began, when we were startled by a ring from a footman in livery, who brought an invitation from the Bowyeares, to dinner on the next Thursday.

Tuesday was enlivened by the usual weekly bud get of letters from home; after dinner we had a charming ~~walk walk~~ walk along the river-shore & across the pleasure-grounds.

Wednesday: we were off early in the morning, to make our first visit to the Great Exhibition. We went up to town by Rail Road as usual, — walked over Waterloo bridge, and having reached the Strand, had the satisfaction of seeing nine omnibus pass westward — all full. Despairing of all hope of getting into an omnibus, we were just turning to look for a cab, when a well-dressed & respectable woman, who had been making similar unsuccessful attempts, pushed up to us, exclaiming, Oh, are you going to the Exhibition? Will you not take a cab with me? I have been trying for an omnibus in vain this half hour, and I have made an appointment with some friends there at ½ past 10. We agreed at

once to this reasonable and very convenient proposition. and we shared the expense accordingly, with many expressions of thanks on the ladies' part. Before we had reached within half a mile of the Crystal Palace we were obliged to fall into dense line, with a close double file of cabs, carriages, dog-carts, and other "vehicular conveyances", ~~as fast~~ all wending their way thither, a similar double file of empty carriages returning on the other side of the street. - the side-walks as well as the roads inside the park all crowded with pedestrians. Early as we were, a vast number of people were already there, but scattered through the vast interior; they scarcely made a crowd, until mid-day, when the the more attractive parts of the structure - the principal streets and squares, so to say, were thronged.

As to what we saw, is it not written at length in the great official catalogue (as far as that ponderous document is yet published), besides the abridged catalogue, an it my quite a sizable book, - which we meant to bring home - with the synopsis, & other things - quite a library, - and I dare say you have heard & read quite enough about it. (I doubt whether you have seen the ~~the~~ excellent and spirited series of articles in the Times - beginning long before the building was finished, which give a most admirable and lively account of every thing.)

The general impression of the interior was not quite so impressive, did not give such an idea of vastness, as when we saw it in April, less full, & the long spaces unbroken.

On our way down the nave, we stopped for a moment to see ~~the~~ the Koh-i-noor. – but the mountain of light, looked to us little brighter than a piece of cut-glass. It does not come up to the general expectation. Manage it as they will, it does not shine at all wonderfully, – & the people got it into their heads that the authorities were shamming them with a glass imitation instead of the veritable Koh-i-noor; – an idea well expressed by Punch, who called it "the knave of diamonds." We determined to show our patriotism by going first of all carefully through the American department. and quite a trial to one's patriotism it is. – a great space, very scantily filled with an ill assorted, incongruous collection (although they have given up to Russia & France about one quarter of the space that Mr. Lawrence asked for and insisted upon having): – one long shelf displayed only half a dozen common wooden pails; another side was decorated with a miserable collection of cast & specimens of autumn leaves, and below with a case containing 5 or 6 dozen bottles of prepared magnesia all just alike. – flanked at the sides, with a similar collection of Old Zach Townsend's Sarsaparilla, surmounted by a portrait of the illustrious inventor. The strength of the nation has gone to daguerreotypes, of which there are about 2000 – very good specimens of the art, it must be said, far better than they can produce in England. The same may be said of many things, excellent in themselves – but of which they have filled up their space, or attempted to fill it, with an enormous number of specimens where one or two would suffice. But wherever

anything is quite poor and commonplace, the exhibitor is sure to make it up in brag, — in which it must be confessed we do "beat all creation". (Loquitur Laine! non A.G.) The great difficulty is that so large a part of our exhibition has fallen into the hands of third-rate people and hirelings, and many most ill-chosen articles are sent. There has evidently been no system, and scarcely any control. It would have been better if Mr. Lawrence, instead of asking for more space than was originally allotted, had used his influence with the government at home, and with the leading Boston & New York men, and have secured a more complete and more select representation of American products.

Thursday. Warm day. Stayed home and sewed. At half past six went to the Bonghears to dine. — Mr. & Mrs. Bonghear, with her mother & an unmarried sister, Miss Vanettat, who had travelled in the U. S. recently, and had been very kindly received (as a casual acquaintance) by Mrs. Wm R. Gray, in New York. — after whom & Miss Gray she enquired with much interest. Mr. Bonghear (brother of the one Dr. Gray was so much pleased with at Oxford — one of the tutors at Christ Church) — is a funny man — quite a striking and salient character, — active in manner, but with a vast deal of information and good sense at bottom. He is a London barrister.

Friday. Dr G. came home and we dined at 3 o'clock, & were just going up to London, when Lady Hooker & Miss Hooker called in a carriage, — took us in, and drove us as far as Kew — we walked over, took tea, called on Mrs. Hanny (of York) & the Miss Pims — then up in London — they were out. — then went shopping about Shops at West End — New Bond St. &c — till 9 o'clock — & returned by 9¼ train to Kew again, quite fatigued as usual. Don't imagine this an evening business, for it was still bright daylight, or hardly twilight, when we reached Kew at 10.0 o'clock.

Saturday — A very warm day. Stayed home — received call of Mrs. Bonghear — at 7 went to dine at the Hookers to meet Mrs. Hanslow and Miss Hanslow. the latter for the last time, as she returned Monday to Sittcham, where she remains till she is married — on the 15th inst. — then makes a tour, & will not be at Kew until after we finally leave it. A pleasant time, as usual.

Sunday morning we were off betimes in the morning to Vauxhall by Railway — thence cab to the Wards at Clapham — Mrs. W. having very particularly desired us to come for a day or two before she went down to Margate, where she was to go Tuesday — to stay a good part of the summer — the sea air agreeing with her very much. We went over in time to go to church with them in the morning; then Dr. G. & wife walked over fields &c. to Norwood — In afternoon Dr. Ward, & Mr. Ward came over to dinner — & pass the evening. We slept there. The next morning, viz.

Monday we took our bag & walked to Vauxhall Station, left bag; ~~took a c~~ walked over Vauxhall bridge &c — and by a set of omnibuses got to the top of Regent's Park, to the Zoological Gardens, very extensive, in fine keeping — the richest collection of animals of all sorts in the world. We very much amused with Monkeys of all sorts & sizes, from those little lazy ones, than a rat to the great & sedate Orang Outang just arrived, who ~~was~~ is quite a human & a very respectable grave old fellow. — We saw the hippopotamus too, but he lay sleeping in the sun, and would show no signs of life except occasionally opening his eye and giving a wink. Best one of the most amusing sights was the little suckling elephant, with its mother, and it was curious to see ~~that~~ the little

thing use its trunk as perfectly & knowingly as its mother. Particulars of all the beasts I defer till I have a chance to write a letter about them to Pat & Charlie, and the other young folk. I got fatigued enough, ~~& I~~ stayed to see ferocious animals fed at 4½ – no great sight, as they looked extremely proper, and then we hurried back to the Station & came home to Kew.

Tuesday came the letters from home acknowledged last week. In the afternoon Mrs. Lillias Mieres & Sir Wm. Lillias Stirling called – all at the same time – our little room well filled.

Wednesday Went up to town, late in the morning, called at the Lawrence's (not at home), then on the Sturgis's (ditto), who had sent us invitations for the Saturday evening previous – then on the Brotts – thence took a cab ~~to as~~ to Westminster, had another good view of the Abbey, & at 5 o'clock, went to the House of Lords, for which Mr. Lawrence had written for us to the Usher of the Black Rod. We were lucky on the whole, though there was not much done, yet some legal questions brought up Lord Lyndhurst, Lord Campbell – Lord Brougham of course (he spoke 3 or 4 times); also we heard the Marquis of Lansdowne (Pt. Minister) – the leader of the administration in that house, Lord Glenelg – a few words from Lord Stanley & Lord Ellenborough. – & saw Duke of Wellington, Cambridge – Argyle & Carlisle – whom I knew at once from his portraits in Punch. – He is extremely unpainly handsome & very young looking man – the last of a & honest, but with a most good natured countenance. – I was much disappointed in their appearance as an aristocratic assemblage; many of them were anything but lordly in looks. But their manners towards each other were pleasant & very gentlemanly & their whole bearing ~~extremely~~ most easy, like a familiar party of old friends. We came away in the midst of a long speech on a bill by the Lord Chancellor – a little old woman looking like an old woman – to whom even his full-bottom wig could impart no air of dignity – & were home at Kew before it was fairly dark.

[illegible] 10 [illegible]

[illegible],

[illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] monthes [illegible]
[illegible] this [illegible]
all [illegible]
[illegible]
paintings of [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], which [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] of Parliament [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Sundays.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] buildings with [illegible] court yards,
[illegible] weather & the [illegible]
[illegible] were [illegible] dressed in their queer costume [illegible]
[illegible] leather shoes, [illegible] coat [illegible]
with [illegible] a standing collar, & the skirt scant & descending to the ankle,
a [illegible] round the waist & a [illegible] of white [illegible] bands
[illegible] the costume. I believe [illegible] cap [illegible]
[illegible] the costume. [illegible]
[illegible] meet anyone [illegible]
[illegible] season & weather [illegible] London [illegible]
[illegible] called a [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Smithfield [illegible]
[illegible] irregularly shaped place paved [illegible] & surrounded [illegible]
buildings & one part covered with strong [illegible]
cattle were [illegible], the other part was divided [illegible]
sheep & hogs, I suppose. It all looked neat & freshly swept, but one [illegible]
What a scene it must be with [illegible] creatures [illegible]
ever get the poor things there through the [illegible] crowded streets of London [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] crowded [illegible]
[illegible] filled [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible]
We left [illegible] with them, as they
had kindly asked us [illegible] we had a very pleasant [illegible]
is a delightful person, & always [illegible] cordial [illegible] very kind & [illegible]

[illegible] places [illegible] the afternoon walk in the pleasure grounds [illegible] we went [illegible] again to get some [illegible] for [illegible], & [illegible] a short visit to the Public [illegible], which is an [illegible] collection of [illegible], sculpture, [illegible], Antiquities, [illegible] there [illegible] with Mr. Brown [illegible]

[illegible] him, [illegible] came in [illegible] the [illegible] had [illegible] a great deal of amusement [illegible] Mr. Brown [illegible] He called also on Sir Lawrence, [illegible] were possible to get admission to the [illegible] I should like to see the [illegible] & it would be a [illegible] to see the Queen. But they were [illegible] that idea was abandoned. [illegible] whom we called. Tuesday [illegible] we were notified [illegible] & see [illegible] take the [illegible]

[illegible] Quakers [illegible], [illegible] Quakers [illegible] a [illegible] dress [illegible] about 14 & 16 [illegible] & manner [illegible] & attention [illegible] Alexander Smith [illegible] as a woman [illegible] dimpled [illegible] Quaker cap [illegible] the ship [illegible] silks [illegible] & whatever the simplicity [illegible] three more daughters [illegible] another Quaker [illegible]

[illegible] First I must say however that [illegible] scientific meetings without a ticket for which 1£ [illegible] tickets are not transferable, the ladies are [illegible] which [illegible] attending all the public meetings [illegible] the meetings [illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] not [illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] in the Association the year before — [illegible] thought this [illegible]
[illegible] & beautiful, where he spoke of the aims of a Scientific [illegible], or rather
what they should be — [illegible] the [illegible]
President of the Association for this time [illegible] an Address, & [illegible]
the most important [illegible] for the past year, & [illegible]
[illegible] for its attention [illegible] recommendations of the Associa-
tion [illegible] have compared [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] private [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] commenced [illegible]
[illegible] I am
[illegible] these things in much better taste in America, however [illegible]
[illegible] ment [illegible] may be — Well after the two gentlemen had sufficiently
[illegible] complimented [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] almost [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Assembled [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] presented — [illegible]

[illegible] soldiers [illegible] At length [illegible]

[illegible] had unfortunately [illegible] she could get another. While the matter was [illegible]

[illegible] England [illegible]

[illegible] Through Mr. [illegible]

[illegible] it seems he has before [illegible] Geographical Society at [illegible] London & they have received [illegible]

And I think the English [illegible] make the plan [illegible]

[illegible] Mr. Forbes
whom I saw last year at Mr. Ward's & was introduced to his wife & to Miss
Mendlow's two sisters & father – And Dr. Gray had me to be introduced to the
Earls & belonging to our house

Mama thinks I owe a Charles for letters this week. You have doubtless
heard of his cases since it occurred & in reality – I heard nothing
about until we learnt it from a Yankee paper this week! – I must
end abruptly for we are going to a dejeuner from 8 to 11 P.M. at Mrs. Bates'!
Mr. Anna & Mary came last week & seem very bright & we are very merry –
Good bye & best love to all from your ever loving & affn. Annie

[illegible] July [illegible] 1851 [illegible]

Dear [illegible],

[illegible] succeeded [illegible]

[illegible] Section, [illegible]

[illegible] papers [illegible] ... hear [illegible] the Natural [illegible] section [illegible] there [illegible] arrived [illegible] so we took our road to the Mathematical section, [illegible] we reached there [illegible] [illegible] little [illegible] passage [illegible]

[illegible] they seemed [illegible] had run up [illegible] Prince Albert's [illegible] his attendants had dropped [illegible] at the [illegible] round [illegible] face [illegible]

[illegible]

So much time was taken up with discussions on meteors [illegible] feared we should be too late to hear the paper we wished at the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] there was a little [illegible] the Prince came in [illegible] the Prince [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] generally [illegible] were [illegible] difficult to understand [illegible] after the Prince [illegible]

[illegible] secti[illegible], as [illegible] so President, the
Museum adjoining [illegible] crash he concluded to return at once,
went with them [illegible] under rail on ticket [illegible] the conductor, but
[illegible] to Pen [illegible] the [illegible] in the
[illegible] a ticket [illegible] the state
[illegible] at the ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] the corner stone for the [illegible]
[illegible] said [illegible] left [illegible] he [illegible]
[illegible] a [illegible] [illegible]
communication, & he was the reason [illegible] speaker [illegible]
[illegible] French, [illegible]
[illegible] discussion arose on
[illegible] & spoke very well; fluently
[illegible] & [illegible] was obliged to leave in the middle, for Mr. Alexander
[illegible] the Corner Stone — Mrs.
[illegible] the Area, & I & Anne & Sophia had
[illegible] which was crowded with ladies — The stone was
[illegible] ceremonies under a canopy of green boughs, flags, &c. Not quite
[illegible] culture in the Scenes, nor was the whole show [illegible]
The Prince [illegible] with his usual punctuality, but as for the ceremony
[illegible] for the attendants gathered in a group around so
[illegible] or [illegible] everything. I heard the strokes of the hammer,
[illegible] the Prince & the Mayor heard their mutual
[illegible] the Prince's head part of the time, & I
must say the devout & solemn way in which he listened to the prayer
contrasted well with the chattering & complimenting which seemed going
on [illegible] side [illegible] on [illegible] Green and [illegible]
[illegible] Council, [illegible] They say he wished
[illegible] to come merely as a private
man to ~~[illegible]~~ attend the Scientific meetings & not as Prince — But they begged
too hard — He & the Queen are proverbially punctual — When the Prince
[illegible] he was [illegible] time, & the Mayor had not yet
arrived upon the field — So they had to keep the train back a few
minutes until the Mayor for whom messengers were sent in all directions
should come! — We heard about it from Mr. Alexander who was one of the
council — After the ladies began to thin a little, Anne Alexander was very anxious
[illegible] the stone — So we made our way through the crowd, such a [illegible]
[illegible] Certainly a most uncivil crowd, & uncivil policemen too! — The
[illegible] the ladies had been [illegible] time! — It [illegible]
[illegible] the men — And first we met a man
[illegible] "Old hat! for a penny!" — Then [illegible]
[illegible] "[illegible] in [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]!"

Soon came another [illegible] "[illegible] & [illegible] & Buns [illegible], & [illegible]!
Tuppence the pair! In the highest style of art!" [illegible] of the [illegible]
must have been an enormous dinner! [illegible] such working things [illegible] was [illegible] mind [illegible]
art!" — We thought the Prince would certainly [illegible] time we reached
home, but lo! as we were hastening through [illegible] street, [illegible]
the soldiers, then such came the crowd, & by Lettica the Prince leaning
back in his carriage & looking up at the windows, so [illegible] not [illegible]
it a farewell bow, but drew myself as small as possible into a corner, &
was much thrilled to Mr. Brown, who had joined us, for warding off some of the
dirty little boys with his cane — There was quite a party of "friends" in time —
some very pleasant people among them — The a school-master, was an unusually
sensible strong-minded man, looking at things a little [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] view, and very [illegible] [illegible] when he speaks. There was
one [illegible] Scotch [illegible] whom [illegible] walked a rod deep in the little
little garden attached to the house, whether we all repaired after [illegible]
The Quaker women impress me as unusually well-educated & sensible
women — Not so much accomplishments & lighter literature, [illegible]
formation — And they seem to take much pains that their children
shall have every advantage for all literary & particularly scientific pursuits.
Mr. Alexander has some interesting collections & cabinets — They do not allow
music — But they may learn to draw. As for the dress, I think those soft
colors & the exquisite neatness, the white silk shawl or little ruff for the
throat, have something very pleasing in them. And I think people who
have not much money to spend on dress & who would fain better our
[illegible] times, might save themselves much time, trouble, money &
[illegible] in "[illegible]" so — I hope I see no reason they should not
[illegible] short [illegible] & large sleeves when all the world beside wear long
& tight — only the great show & expense in dress I would leave to those who
have the money to employ others about it, & not with limited means give
therefore so much time as I think we do, or spend money which might
be so much better used, in imitating a totally different class of people as far
as wealth, leisure & occupations are concerned — And I write this in
due penitence & shame — X In the Evg. we nearly all repaired once more
to the Corn Exchange to hear a lecture from Dr. Owen, very interesting — on
the difference or rather want of difference between the lower animals
& vertebrates, & a very ingenious comparison drawn — He lectures very well —
But many things were not so new to me because I had heard of many of
these curious creatures from Agassiz — And Owen does not I think rival ~~[illegible]~~ Agassiz as
an agreeable lecturer — Dr. Harvey joined us there, & his & Dr. Gray's criticisms
& comments, especially when botanical matters were touched upon, were very
amusing! More so to me, I fancy though, than to some of their neighbours — Those

I did all I could to keep them quiet – After the lecture, according to this elegant English custom, Mr. Dove got up & laid on the praise thick & strong! "They had never heard such a lecture before", & never would again in their lives! &c. &c. I thought a phrase Dr. Harvey says some such custom gave rise to, was fair "Pass round the better boat!" In the end I was much amused at a little occurrence in one of the Sections, where a traveller a foreigner had occasion to bring in some compliment to the British Officials abroad & to the English. The modest creature! applauded most heartily! – These scientific men are some of them queer looking creatures, & any remains of my theory of physical beauty & mental development, thus together, was most entirely annihilated: I wanted to write home to Nancy about them, but Dr. Hare says I must not – All the official seats there, who sat in great rows on the platform, Sir Charles Lyell was decidedly the best looking –

Saturday Dr. Harvey came to join us at breakfast, according to Mr. Hare's invitation – We with almost all of our circle were to join the excursion by water, for excursions were the order of the day – I did not care for the water party, not having a boat: thus the land excursions were much more to my taste – Besides Dr. Hare & I thought time was precious, that we had seen through of science, & were easier to accept a kind invitation we had had from Mr. Dawson Turner, Lady Hooker's father, at Yarmouth before we returned to London – So we decided to leave Ipswich Saturday, & Dr. Harvey would join us at Norwich Saturday eve. After we were packed & before we took our way to the train, Mrs. Alexander accompanied us, with all the children left at home, for a walk – We first went to see an old gateway – All that remains of a College Wolsey founded here, for Ipswich was his birthplace – Then she took us down the new walk, prettily laid out with trees which in a few years will be very fine, upon the pier which separates the dock from the new channel cut for the river. From our return we went to visit Ransome's Artificial Stone works – An most curious, interesting process, where by melting flint stones found in great abundance in this neighbourhood, in some alkali I think, they make a thick fluid. This is poured in to fine sand moulds & as a process of incidence & ~~[illegible]~~ it is moulded into vases, figures, tiles, anything you please, & then baked, when it has the consistence & durability of stone – And thus one may get beautiful ornaments & many useful things most cheaply – It was a very interesting process, & we were only sorry the time was so short we could not stay to examine it longer & more minutely. We saw the stone moulding machine & carving & turning stone – Working not beautiful as Potter's tools –

We hurried back for the train, & got there barely in time if it were punctual. But as usual it was very late, so we had to wait, & then took our places for Bury where we proposed passing the day – An hour's ride brought us there – We passed in view of Shrubland Park where the Prince had stayed – A picturesque looking edifice in very light stone – but the surrounding country is very fine – I never saw such quantities of poppies in all our ride as in some of the fields – They looked as if scarlet cloth had been spread to dry! – These bright red poppies make such pretty wild flowers! – We reached Bury, & leaving our trunks in the station walked up to explore the quiet, old town, whose broad, still streets – most interesting remains quite scattered – The ruins of the Botanic Garden is known just a gift of the old abbey stewards, a nice spot in good order, & the centre ruins is quite filled with the remains & relics of the last old abbey which stood here – A little farther on is the Church and at its side a Tudor gateway, standing some feet lower than the present level of the soil – It is a large, square tower, most interesting for its age, architecture, & preservation – Behind are some curious remains which have been ingeniously worked into modern dwelling houses, & by judicious selection of shapes in doorways & windows have a queer quaint look – There is another very old & interesting church farther on – ~~The Bride Church was built in Eighteen Hundred. Tom Tower Bells Tom Chapel Alexander & Bell Tower~~ – And with a lovely carved old chestnut roof – The sexton who showed us this church was quite an original – And introduced us with a remark on a family he had just dismissed – "Who gave him, he said, only thanks, which did not pay him for his time!"

I have mistaken an hour this morning, & so must mind up my letter – I am so busy now with finishing sight seeing & preparations for going, for we propose leaving Kew a week from to-day, that unless I am sufficient for some time the garden must wait until

You must not address any more letters to England after the 6th. August – after you receive this –

Thanks for Lucie, Lizzie's, & Sarah Beach's letters this week. And with best love to one & all most particularly to you always very affectionately,

Lue

Edensor near Chatsworth. Aug. 5th. 1851.

Dear Sue. I have come to the conclusion that my wisest plan is to make another leap in my journal, & take it up where we began our travels again last Saturday. For my time will be so fully occupied now until we sail, that to keep up with passing events will be more than I can do I fear. So Saturday last the fearful & momentous packing being at last all accomplished & our things sent off for Liverpool, & only a small portion of luggage left with us, after an early dinner we came round to go to good Old Mrs. Crook & our small little lodgings, & took our departure by rail — Aunt Anna & Mary of course with us — In London we drove across 3 miles to the Euston Station & took the rail for Chesterfield — The reason we took that as our road was that Mrs. Sommers was there recovering a sprained ankle, Mr. Ida Hunter's ankle had not yet been broken by a rail-way accident last Mary, & she is still kept there. And Chesterfield, too lies nearly in the vicinity of Hardwicke & Hudson Hall, & of Chatsworth, so we could see them readily from that centre. We reached Chesterfield without adventure, only we were at least an hour late; & instead of being there at 10 did not get there until 11. And certainly one can imagine no greater scene of confusion than getting off on an English R.R. In the first place no tickets are given for inside, & there is no extra special car for it, but it generally goes upon the top of the carriage you are in, so you must keep a sharp out for it all the time, & take it for you, if there happens to be a crowd, if you can get a porter to attend to it for you until just as the train is starting; and none but the R.R. porters are allowed on the platform. Then the trains have no sign to designate them, & you must look sharp to see you are in the right train, & then in the right carriage, for most times it is separated at two or three places; & if you are to change carriages during your journey you must see your luggage is changed too, & the first thing at the end to see that it is taken off — it is rather strange that people so non-critical as the English are about arrangements for travelling in other countries should be so complete with such clumsy, uncomfortable management at home. Practically England, except for the language, is the most uncomfortable & difficult country I have travelled in. K. P. H. Continued:

when your luggage is taken in your second, & labelled at the station, &

it; And you cannot get it again until your ticket is presented – So you [illegible] it, or send it before you do if you wish to stop anywhere; & without any care of yours, from the time of [illegible] until you receive it, be sure it is quite safe – And our arrangement of checks saves much confusion And no one with us presumes to interfere with the carrying of his luggage until he reaches his destination – But in England everything is arranged for the idea of travelling with servants whose business of course it is to look after such things – [illegible] at length we reached our [illegible] & [illegible] to the Angel Hotel – And were shown into rather a dreary sitting-room taken off the end of a ball-room of course two stories high & scantily furnished. Not a very charming introduction [illegible] English and [illegible] [illegible] with the women-kind [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] on the time table & [illegible] 5 minutes [illegible] their engine [illegible] they were run into by this [illegible]

[illegible], but her husband was killed [illegible] [illegible] Such hearty [illegible] And Mr. [illegible] amused us much [illegible] ness in [illegible] [illegible] was much [illegible] the day. [illegible] afterwards they [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] one a great ball-room was built to entertain [illegible] at the festivities on the occasion – They are in the queer mixed architecture of the time [illegible] & the later inhabitants having [illegible] [illegible] picturesque [illegible] mansion built by Bess of Hardwick

[illegible] of Shrewsbury in the time of Queen Elizabeth & a great favorite of hers.
She married 4 husbands & outlived all, & she [illegible] of them all at
any rate she got immense [illegible] & founded four duke [illegible]
descendants. She built an enormous number of palaces [illegible]
[illegible] she built she would not die. After [illegible] she
was [illegible] somewhere in Kent [illegible] old
the [illegible] the [illegible] she
[illegible] all the [illegible] but [illegible]
was [illegible] & she died says tradition. Hardwicke
Hall is the property of the Duke of Devonshire [illegible]
[illegible] descendants by her first husband. It has a magnificent situation
commanding a beautiful view but not quite so fine as the old [illegible]
[illegible] in which Bess was born [illegible]
[illegible] stands in advance a little & is a splendid [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] The new house is [illegible] & [illegible] filled [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
E. S. [illegible] the inside was [illegible]
[illegible] left & [illegible] filled with abundance of old
tapestry. Some of it very fine & spirited. There is a statue of Mary Queen
of Scots by Westmacott in the entrance hall. She was imprisoned for some time
in the old house of Hardwicke & there is still preserved the bed she slept
[illegible] furniture of her room when she was [illegible] at Hardwicke
[illegible] of the [illegible] is said to be her work [illegible]
[illegible] & it was very interesting [illegible] through the old house [illegible]
[illegible] must have been [illegible]
as [illegible] light as one would have imagined from the [illegible] of the
windows externally for the little diamond panes, thick glass & heavy frames
effectually [illegible] it. [illegible] there [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] extraordinary [illegible]
[illegible] to delight in. A portrait of Bess [illegible]
& three of her husbands about her & many other [illegible] interesting. We
were shown by the housekeeper a room in which it was said Mary was
[illegible], but unfortunately this Hardwicke was built after her death.
Leaving Hardwicke we took our carriage again & drove on to the town of
Mansfield through what was formerly Sherwood forest & the [illegible] of Robin
Hood's [illegible] now a cultivated country with [illegible]
[illegible]. At Mansfield we stopped at the [illegible]
fresh post horses leaving ours to rest & drove on to Newstead [illegible]

country we passed through was more barren than any we had seen in England
even the wild heather which we travel through in more unsettled
places at home. Still beautiful, with some picturesque wide views. Purple
heather & the wild growth of ferns was in many places supplanted
by large & stately foxgloves, reared themselves by the roadside. There
was a most superb oak in front of the park gate which we all admired
while the coachman ran for the key. And entering we drove
for some distance through wild woods & open spaces overgrown with
heath where more flocks of rabbits bounded across & quantities of rabbits
frolicking & sidling themselves in the grass as we came in. And
finally coming to a halt above the river. Passing through another
gate we came to a more cleared & cultivated part & soon drove
up to the little lake of water in front of the Abbey. And there two
or three persons appeared at the door & we entered. We could see
the stone dormitories in the house-keeper a lady-like, civilized person do
honor in her manner. It seemed quite an insult to Pio Nono
that a nation the world seem never more invited, if we had not
prohibited. Abbey was when built a wealthy monastery which received
gifts & was blessed by Pope, from Edward II & Edward III. Kept it
kept it up since since it is the lazaret they turned it into a
gentleman's residence, enclosed the chapel & built chambers into a portion
carried on excavations round the cloisters & perhaps made it more
convenient than delightful. And Byron said of it to Col. Wildman & not
pleased & found it a necessity to have lived the place & realized its
beauties more than any of his predecessors. He found in a little
pond in the garden a brass eagle containing in excellent preservation
the plans of the old monasteries & the different parts. And Col. Wildman
has followed most accurately by these plans in his restorations which are
the most elaborate & in good taste. Some time the place must
have been a fortress. Some of the walls are preserved in which
except the [illegible] is seen, since filled up with battle the only location of the nature
having been the western front [illegible] a beautiful fragment. It is
[illegible] with ivy. But we were shown through a long low arched hall
as it were in the western the beauty of which much impressed
the [illegible] the lazaret [illegible] for the poor wretches. On the
centre stands a [illegible] monument mounted with [illegible]
which formerly stood in front of the Abbey & where the pilgrims used
to read Mass & [illegible] from these [illegible] Cloisters, formed the [illegible]
chapter house now fitted up for the chapel with [illegible]

& clustered columns — In Lord Byron's time it was his dog-kennel. In a dark aisle we looked into their cold stone [illegible] bath. Then going up a winding stair we were shown into his bed chamber [illegible] as he left it, only one [illegible] room [illegible] as added. The coronets on the corners of the bed, the arm chair, the table &c. In the dressing room was the portrait of the old [illegible] who had been a page in the family & who was to be buried in the garden with [illegible] the old [illegible] kept him in his service & asked him [illegible] his death he wished to be buried in the garden. He said there was one his master would come there, but he should not like to be left alone there with the dog. So [illegible] Lord Byron [illegible] was buried in the village church [illegible]. He was [illegible] [illegible] windows with the old [illegible] ruined [illegible] this was in Lord Byron's time a sort of [illegible] room, filled up with beds for young men who came to stay there. Now it is a library & I think one of the most fascinating rooms I ever saw, with some interesting old portraits.

Dublin Friday [illegible] Aug. [illegible]

I am going to leave you all standing in Newstead Abbey [illegible] week still [illegible]. But we must travel [illegible]. We reached here last [illegible] [illegible] well & so cannot write today. [illegible] perhaps over there.

Thanks, dear Sue, for this week's letter & to Lizzie too. And kiss my dear little Charlie for his. The little finger mark, I could not but kiss it! They all insisted on [illegible]

I must [illegible] make [illegible] or other accidents [illegible] have no time to read over

Your affectionate [illegible]

[illegible]

47.

Plassy near Limerick. Aug 10 51

Dear [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday at this pleasant place on the banks of the Shannon; the river [illegible] before the house, [illegible] an old ruined castle within half an hour's walk. It is the home of Dr. [illegible] eldest brother, [illegible] & we [illegible] here on our way to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Dublin [illegible] at Killarney [illegible] for [illegible] from there we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] two portraits, one of Bloody Mary, a sensible interesting face; & the other of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Byron [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] preserved the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] used it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] house & we left it quite delighted with its beauty, & with Col. Wildman's admirable taste, & with his touching affection for Lord Byron's memory, which seemed to make him [illegible] cherish [illegible] memento of his friend! – the house [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

she said "[illegible] to leave it so!" — She said Lady Lovelace, "Ada," was there [illegible] but if she felt anything she kept it to herself, for she seemed utterly indifferent — At present she is quite infatuated with horse-racing, & has lately lost 25.000 £s. at it! While the carriage was coming up we looked again at the fine western front of the old Abbey church, still [illegible] gracefully curtained [illegible] with ivy! A pretty, pet lamb festooned with cherry-coloured ribands was feeding near [illegible] with a vine-leaf as ornaments, we drove off — We returned to Mansfield [illegible] specimen of a [illegible] English inn, & then returned towards Chesterfield [illegible] the Park [illegible] in front of the Hall again, having a good chance to see the [illegible] the fine old oaks — We reached Chesterfield [illegible] for Chatsworth [illegible] answered [illegible] that really we could [illegible] arranged that all hands were to be on the Quay. [illegible] Mr. Ashburton [illegible] the old family [illegible] makes him a most entertaining companion — We passed on the [illegible] inhabited by a gentleman with his mother & sister [illegible] weighed each 20 stone (a stone is 14 lbs.) & were so [illegible] they would not associate with the neighbouring gentry of a different faith, but the [illegible], who has an immense passion for birds & beasts, [illegible] them & insisted on turning the Chapel into an aviary — [illegible] said — but the parrots must have come! — We also passed [illegible] the remains of the old mansion there where [illegible] Queen of Scots [illegible] imprisoned, & which was also famous in Cromwell's [illegible] — [illegible] at Ambergate, taking with us only bags for the night, & then [illegible] proceeded up the valley of the Derwent through [illegible] surrounded [illegible] Chatsworth. [illegible] wilder than one generally [illegible] expected from [illegible] — At Rowsley we found an omnibus which was soon filled from the [illegible] worth, some [illegible] through the park — We went first to the [illegible] the great Victoria [illegible]

[illegible] — Then [illegible] grapes, peaches, &c. Here we saw [illegible] ! [illegible] the Duke [illegible] member designed the crystal palace, & is the [illegible] gardener. We returned from the kitchen [illegible] & Dr. [illegible] sending a note in to Mrs. Paxton which Sir Wm. [illegible] had given him, we received in return a ticket for the Conservatory, & entering the great gates in the wall surrounding the [illegible] yard, we turned [illegible] to the garden entrance & were [illegible] gardener as guide [illegible] through a sort of English garden, & turning around [illegible] we came upon the French garden, laid out in the [illegible] & statues, [illegible] corresponding [illegible] Then we were [illegible] the prettiest [illegible] nooks [illegible] here, forming a [illegible] In one place was a tree looking somewhat like [illegible] open air, but I soon found it was a copper tree, & our guide soon turned it into the "weeping tree" as it is called, & made water pour from every part — But winding [illegible] & then pretty nooks close by, we came to the great conservatory, which is not so long as that at Kew, but wider, because its width is [illegible] out — The interior filled us with admiration [illegible] plants as would naturally grow together being found in great masses, giving them the effect of beautiful natural grouping — The staircase to the gallery built of stone & planted with ferns &c. &c. [illegible] beautiful — From the [illegible] walks, occasionally looking through beautiful avenues of trees, & then [illegible] views of the lovely park, which is composed of undulating [illegible] & valley in the midst through which the Derwent flows. We passed by the basin containing the three great fountains, [illegible] for [illegible] particular benefit; the highest one "the Emperor [illegible]" [illegible] Russian Emperor's visit, is only played if one has a [illegible] ticket from the Duke, [illegible] favours is especial — [illegible]

[illegible] it - laying to be same form. ie Kitchen, gardens from the room is a lean, in the midst of which was the sheet of water with the fountains, we descended by steps into the Italian ~~Gardens~~ Garden laid out as a sort of terrace, [illegible] in stone balustrades, & the flowers raised on a mass of mossy in seat & [illegible] surrounded by some walls & raised above the grass-plots - this garden which, is quite extensive & very beautiful, lies in front of the main front of the house - just in the middle is a small circular basin of water surrounded by an oak rail, but so low & the outer edge left somewhat straggling that it looked like a beautiful oak-wreath laid upon the grass - This finished our circuit of the gardens, & being [illegible] by the great [illegible] we must enter the house to see the rooms. There were some fresh little rooms inside we had been [illegible] with biscuits, tea & [illegible], with [illegible] little mossy stumps where rare ferns & [illegible] & [illegible] & two little wolfish creatures, [illegible] Pattie & Hamlet - a tortoise in [illegible] & a mouse [illegible] - [illegible] we along the [illegible] & [illegible] from [illegible], "do call [illegible]" made us turn our heads, & [illegible] Dead [illegible] [illegible] pieces, & one [illegible] [illegible] in front of her, [illegible]! The Duke's carriage was waiting for him in front of the house to take him to the R.P. for an special [illegible] & he was to dine. The footman left us in the restaurant & ~~[illegible]~~ conducted a deputy house-keeper & shew us about, who talked of the Emperor, &c - The suite of state rooms with large windows of only two panes of glass, looked out most interesting on the green plateau & fountains, the distant park making a wonderful back-ground. There were some fine French [illegible] - Rupert Maria [illegible], [illegible] of the Emperor & Russia, portraits, miniatures, exquisite wood-carvings of fishes, birds, &c &c. & cabinets worked by Miss of Hardwicke who built the [illegible] of the house at Chatsworth - This building is quite modern - In other rooms we saw fine [illegible], & curious original [illegible] of ~~the~~ Bolton Abbey, &c., & finished the circuit of the house in the sculpture gallery where are Thorwaldsen's Night & Morning & [illegible], most beautiful things, & some of Canova's &c. - I wished to pass more time there, but we were getting very tired, but Emma had not sat down at all - I had a cold collation for us on the grass &c. & many sat down while we were in the conservatory, as we said, [illegible] to the princely residence, & took our way with some high appreciation. What it may be to be Duchess across the park to the little village where we were to take the night -

I finish my letter at Pitlochry Aug. 5th. Good weather & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] up in the [illegible] when I am so [illegible] & [illegible] keep my eyes open. [illegible] [illegible] me & I am so [illegible] home.

Mount Stewart, Sunday. Dear & [illegible] dear little [illegible] & spirits received today, I am glad to hear dear Miriam is so [illegible] - We are enjoying ourselves very much, [illegible] dear Emma has got so overdone that she has been obliged to pretty much keep her bed ever since we got here, to her & our great disappointment, & she cannot write - This is perhaps my last epistle as we sail & trek from Saturday - With most affectionate love to all, I am ever lovingly yours -

Dublin Aug 18 - 1851

Dear Charlie, This is the last letter I shall write home, unless something very unforeseen should occur to delay our sailing next Saturday. It seems very near, now that one says 'next Saturday' — And I want to bring up this miserable journal at least to Ireland if I can. We left Chelsea having had left Chatsworth all most miserably tired, & dragging our weary limbs through the Card to our hotel in the little village of Edensor (pronounced Endsor) where a good dinner in a very nice room soon heartily refreshed our weariness — After dinner Dr. Gray coaxed Aunt Anna & I to go with them to visit this little village, which is indeed a little Eden: Eden's house is a little model of architecture in its way, each different & yet all so prettily & appropriately, as with the additional beauties & charms of bowling greens & pretty gardens & English scenery. Then we went up into the hamlet to take another view of the church & saw some boys & girls preparing Maypoles as they have to do this every year. It was a charming place. The next morning we were off early to Haddon Hall which is miles off. This is particularly interesting as having been preserved exactly as it was in the time of Queen Elizabeth — The little furniture left being of about that time — we made a most hearty breakfast, after which the lord & lady slept in one of the chambers which the rich & coarse finish — I mean that there is more care even comparatively not so comfortable, & more the Tudor, & I have one more idea of the castle than other ancient places which have been altered in more modern times. And I thought how of romantic building castles seem magnificent from a good distance. Haddon Hall is heavy and picturesque & beautifully situated. From there we drove to Bakewell, & with difficulty got the train & was delayed & hurried & disappointed & I only reached N. to be in time for a late Chelsea — so had seen a deal, & from there is whole, which we reached about 12 and took up our quarters in the Kitchen of an old Foundling Hospital in Elizabethan style — Mr. Todhunter had left us early the day before to go to the dinner at Derby, & we did not expect to meet again. But on going down to breakfast in the morning I was surprised to find him there — It seems he found the dinner very hot, & so left by a late train, came on to Chatsworth, & appeared to breakfast with us, & went with us to Haddon Hall & thence to Stoke — When we got there Aunt Anna felt miserable & went to bed at once, & Mary felt too tired to do anything more, so Mr. T. Dr. Gray & myself took a fly to visit Beaudesert, one of the seats of the Duke of

Sutherland – It was quite an excited day for Rose, as there were some races in the neighbourhood, & we drove to the race Course, which was crowded about with people – And it was amusing to see the vehicles & every sort & kind filled with people, all chattering their decks to see – Dr. Gray made me get out & stand on the driver's seat. As it was so late, I could only see the jockey's caps as they pulled up – We drove first through the Park, which is very extensive & when many pleasure grounds, there were some fine trees & part was quite a wild wood – Then we came to the gardens – Dr. Gray made me get out & ride with the driver part was while he & Mr. L. took their case inside, he said I could see so much better – The gardens are very large & some parts handsome, & need a great deal to advantage in the heat which flows through the parts & grounds, & is dammed up to make quite a river – But I did not think the gardens nearly so beautiful as Glasnevin – We returned to dine at 7 & Mr. L. took his departure in the 8.10 train – He was a most amusing companion, & his account of the dinner & the heat, & how the people lived this weather was so funny that it cost themselves very droll! – We took train to Crewe next day, & after a long waiting took the Express to Holyhead – It is a wetter side down the sea-shore, & we found an improvement at B. till that the W.R. was carried down to the boat, & I was glad to have bright day-light to go on board – Aunt Anna & Mary below themselves in the Cabin, but I stayed on deck, & we had a pleasant sail over, it was quite calm, & after sunset a lovely moonlight – We found Dr. Harvey & Mr. Lodhunter waiting for us on the Quay at Kingstown, & as soon as we could get our luggage we took the train to Dublin, & soon found ourselves comfortably established at the Quay, needing only Mrs. Lodhunter for our perfect content – A cousin, Miss Stuart, is now working at the children, & is very kind & pleasant – Poor Rose was glad to get to bed, & though she came down to breakfast next day was glad to go back to bed again directly after – Friday morning I was busy writing & despatching letters, & as soon as they were through ran to put on my bonnet to go out – Dr. McCay of the College Botanical Gardens had come to go with us, & he, Dr. Gray & Dr. Harvey went in one car, & Miss Stuart, Mr. Lodhunter & I in another – An outside car is a comical machine to ride in, but rather difficult at first, for one fancies one is going to be thrown off

out when you sit used to them. I like them very much, & you have a fine view of the country, imagine a vast amphitheatre, & the seats placed back to back one from, so that you sit underneath the one & your feet naturally outwards. First we went to the College-Gardens, where Dr. Harvey stole some flowers for me, notwithstanding he had brought me a beautiful bouquet of carnations – I wish we could see a beautiful town, as most admirably by a lady of Dr. Harvey's acquaintance, & who also had some beautiful drawings by Burton, an Irish artist. From the College gardens, we then to the Lord Lieutenant's gardens, where we went through a glass house 750 feet long, & were told there was another just as long! – There are very fine gardens in front of the Lodge, which is in Phenix Park, & the windows must command a fine view. One race was beautiful & the prettiest view you can imagine. The Lord Lieutenant was most civil & treated us to some of the finest, rarest fruit I ever saw, & as he was a friend of Dr. Moeller's, sent us off with some superb japonicas & a nice basket of cucumbers. Since we went to Glasnevin another, of which I wrote you in the morning. – I thought them beautiful, but I was more than ever delighted with their loveliness now. I think from the sweetness of place & air, & most of all perhaps the natural beautiful disposition of the ground has added every advantage to cultivation. After wandering about a long time there, we turned our face homewards, stopping on the way to see some friends of Dr. Gray's, who live in a very old-fashioned mansion – It is a real curiosity in the country here. Tall as little houses in width, that delicate lady, who now sees with merely a glass over them – Dr. McCay dined with us, & Dr. Gray was introduced to Mr. Pim's son-in-law – And Mr. Pim's two daughters & the Misses came to tea – Aunt Anna seemed so miserably that we thought perhaps the cool Mondays would be better for her, & that Dr. Gray & I would go with Dr. Harvey to Limerick on Monday, & she should join us with Mary at Killarney on Tuesday, as Dr. Gray's office was coming this day from Dublin; so though I felt very loth to leave them behind, yet I knew she could not be in more comfortable quarters, or where she would receive more kindness – Dr. Gray, Dr. Harvey & I took train for Limerick Saturday morning. The first part of the way was like England, cultivated fields & green hedge-rows with occasional Irish cabin in them – But after awhile one could not but

which the road is lined by many trees, which with the dark mounds of peat near have a very peculiar effect. We reached Limerick about 4, & found Dr. Harvey's nephew, a tall fine-looking young Irishman, one of the handsomest young fellows I have seen. He was very anxious, waiting at the station for us, and presently his father, Dr. Harvey's eldest brother came up. He does not look like Dr. Harvey, but is a stout, jolly, rather elderly country man, & not too much in mind of being the Bishop. We drove across to his house, which is about a mile from Limerick, & is called Castle, for an old Irish castle built it, & so called it in honour of the great victory. It is a fine large house & beautifully situated, but the grounds do not show the good keeping of an English residence. We were cordially welcomed by Mrs. Harvey & my dear daughter, & we enjoyed a quiet evening, but we very much in mind the home departed. After dinner we had a pleasant walk in the old ruined castle, about 12 miles of which, & very, very old, just on the brink of the river, & we made ourselves very comfortable with him. Sunday Dr. Harvey, poor Mr. Harvey, & myself went on to Church, the other went to a Cathedral. Nothing like the Church where hang the Limerick bells, but we may hear the tolling, for unhappily the chimes are only used on great occasions. After dinner we walked in the Garden, where I saw Euchorias as large as a Seringa bush with us, & heard of a relation of the same sort. Daughter you must take care, & build a Jasmine Cocoine large walls with its delicate white flowers. Not much winter here, the mean cold, because. But they say it is very damp.

And now I must say good bye, & I will bring the next letter myself! — We got back Saturday eve., & Mr. Gray went on Sunday Eve. towards Portadlas, & we join him in Chester Thursday Eve, to reach Liverpool that night, & then sail Saturday. Now dear I shall see you all! in a fortnight perhaps! — This week has brought no letters as far. Though the steamers are in. With warmest love to all,

Aug. 14. Most affectionately, Jane

hopes of seeing you & could have wished it next in any way if I place before you & yourself perhaps it is better you should not [illegible] from you [illegible] almost as soon as Dr Scott writes as that you have a favorable opinion, though their [illegible] that you are [illegible] anxiety, or rather will if your [illegible] happiness cannot yet quite reconcile [illegible] Dr [illegible] your own health [illegible] much care Dr Husband from all overwork [illegible]

Wisford Hall July 10

My dear Cousin Jane,

I wrote you a note some days ago & sent it to the Rennies in Liverpool, but to our surprise it was returned to us, saying you had left London. We afterwards sent it to London, but probably it has not reached you. The doctor thinks that you are all too [illegible] to be, for we had [illegible] on your having an anxious fatiguing & interested time

Anna to Dickerson is too for you.

Mother says She longs to do so & to tell you, how glad she is that you were able to leave home soon. We hope to hear on the subject of your Father's happiness. We have been hoping our visit here very much indeed. General Reddell is charming, so warm hearted & hospitable & all the family are well-cultivated & agreeable. Now in my opinion I hear of your arrival & what all he wishes to write you — I know I shall be hoping kindly very much indeed.

Our letters from home are most satisfactory this week. All the families are well. Lizzie Bancroft was at Providence but intended to return in a day or two if the weather permitted. Pleased to hear of your health & movement & with our constant love to yourself & Dr Young believe me

Your affectionate sister
Lizzie Smith.

Dear Jane. I could cry if I thought you missing you. We shall do so yet. I am make over to Europe journey for it. Oh you Spice we were actually at Mr Dickinson's Dickinson's two days before you & in

Dublin [illegible]

My dear June

If you knew how [illegible] grieved I am at having missed your letter [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] my [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] dearest [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all [illegible] [illegible] been [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] address & [illegible] thought of writing to the [illegible] for it, but put it off thinking we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pleasure of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] you left London had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] across the Atlantic [illegible] a few days

We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] unexpectedly at [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] coast of Ireland [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] enjoyed a beautiful young lady [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] party. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Wales & the [illegible] of England [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I shall [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] too late for you [illegible] shall be obliged to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] our united [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & believe me dear June

[illegible] yours [illegible] [illegible]

while Pain dry we left our Pistol=
ourselves, the Crew looked for letter=
bag, and I and Wright searched the
Pirate for valuables. I found only
one bag of letters, and put them
in the hat - and then gave
Wright the cutlass and I put
our dispatches into the pistol
and fired it that they might see it
hoped that they might see it
and be induced to come to us
& we should be saved. The
Pirate from some time left unsearched
we - Lieutenant Shaw & young
Hodges go down on the Pirate
from Lieutenant Hodges & young Hodges
he was sent to Philadelphia with orders
to bring back the prisoners
Pirate & the treasure around Tree=
gon & signed & closed - but we
have a letter of Captain Rodgers

from Newport - he has employed his
time in search & our prisoners
from the abandoned prizes.
I understand Dear Father if you read
this letter you will could find out
that I am not in fact a
deserter & it shows from our
friends, but modesty forbids & Green
is a great disappointment -
I am sorry that I have charming
for a certain Miss Lat - I am sorry
that following you ~~into~~ the
contents of the letter were intended
for a friend & the other I did
understand & in haste &
I - the Ship Lawrence is
the quintessence of the perfection
of the Navy & that I shall have
cause to be proud of my
[illegible]

like a [illegible] idea! So many teachers
coming for lessons & the children have
had two lessons often both going at
the same time & three teachers often in
the house at the same moment.
The month has been passed so [illegible]
[illegible] has passed swiftly, as you
remember Rosamond discovered.
Now dear Jane my bright spot is yr
visit this spring. Don't let Fay
work too hard. The day of retribution
comes at last, however, one may flatter
himself that a strong constitution
will bear them out in excesses of this
kind. I feel [illegible] the truth of what
I say. We are all well & our letters
from home bring good news — except the
state of your grandfather Longs health.
Remember me affly to your husband
& when you write again pray tell
me a little about your health. I
could only infer that you were all
[illegible] off. Mat E. L.

Paris Thursday
26 Rue de Bac
[illegible] day June

I was delighted to get
your note of Oct. 11th & hear that you
were well & enjoying yourself. I received
[illegible] letter [illegible]
[illegible] as it [illegible] your
visit & telling you all the news of us.
But he remained with us [illegible]
he seemed [illegible] of [illegible]
common [illegible] separation of nearly
five months & when he reached [illegible]
[illegible] he was [illegible]
[illegible] he was [illegible]
[illegible] up his visit to Portland House & to
Stuart Hall. We had a letter from him
[illegible] England. The weather
has been very cold & the last steamer
could not land at [illegible] but was
[illegible] pass [illegible]

[illegible] at Deal. [illegible]
[illegible] "somewhat damped" & in
that state took the rail for London.
[illegible]
over; though Ellen & I were as usual
ill. Your Uncle Lovett had written
to Mr Green & had sent for us to the
Hotel - naming several. [illegible]
[illegible] examine of the other, & [illegible]
[illegible] furnished with every
thing but servants, linen, china, & [illegible]
[illegible] to enter upon housekeeping
[illegible] John Frost accompanied us
to Paris. He saw his Father letter to Mr
Green at once discovered. He [illegible]
[illegible] it as far as he could, [illegible]
[illegible] apartment, ordering a
nice dinner from a cafe & a bright
fire to cheer us. The apartments
[illegible], but [illegible] stely Mr G
could only secure it for eight
days, & at the end of that [illegible]
[illegible] to take possession
this was a state of things that your
[illegible] did not [illegible] as some one
of the party might be ill just at
the moment - so we set at once about
seeking a shelter, which we had
intended to do at our leisure, while we
were at a hotel. We are now charmingly
situated, nicely opposite the garden
of the Tuileries, & the beautiful view
[illegible] us all day long.
I fell at home from the moment I
received [illegible], & I believe because
[illegible] us. There is [illegible] us,
for I do not speak the language &
the first experience of housekeeping
minus servants & every thing, would
have tended to make me a little
homesick. Your Uncle took it
[illegible] quite a housekeeper, [illegible]
[illegible] in his life, [illegible]
obliged to give [illegible] directions
for me. The house seems almost

In the evening before the New Year we went in our plain black silk dresses to a family party at Baron Louis. & had the pleasure of seeing a merry circle of little boys at home for the holidays, & this evening visiters of young Louis – Early in the evening a table was spread with all sorts of things – portfolios work boxes baskets of bonbons &c & all the young people had a ticket in the lottery consisting of them – the prises were numerous – when this was finished they had a beautiful pincushion, in which only the ladies were allowed to take a chance – & I was the fortunate dame – Then followed a beautiful painted port folio. &c. It was a lively interesting scene – The cards were call by a nephew of Madam Louis young Hugo who is also a nephew to Victor Hugo & he did his part well – then followed the supper or tea

My dear friend [illegible] when you were [illegible] with [illegible] & [illegible] to hear [illegible] well [illegible] Dr Bost that you were expected in London [illegible] it is a long way from us, & [illegible] we were [illegible] bound – & [illegible] we are looking forward to seeing you [illegible] Do you know that your Aunt [illegible] intends to return to Boston in the early spring [illegible]

sister, I received a letter from [illegible] a few days [illegible] She [illegible] her of the birth of [illegible] & [illegible] of Mary is perfectly restored – She is

very much afflicted by the death of your Grand Father. she says he was to her a most kind & devoted Parent. I can easily sympathize in her feelings for I was attached to him & grateful to him for his tender kindness to my dear Sister - his ready sympathy added very much to her enjoyment. You must be sad & be from home, one always must at such a time. —

When we parted from so many dear friends, we could not but fear that some among the number we should never meet again - but in our short sightedness we fancied which would be taken to their long home - I little thought that Lizzie Bancroft would survive her young & healthy brother - Susan writes me that she is a support & comfort to her Mother - & that Lizzie's state of health had prepared both her Mother & herself for any event - & that they are enabled to bear this affliction with more resignation than in the former. I think so much of your Uncle Bancroft the third child that he has lost in his absence. Your brother William has brought your Grand Fathers pew - but I dare say I tell you nothing but what you have heard before. —

We are all enjoying Paris very much particularly your Uncle Charles & I shall be sorry when we break up in the spring. It will seem like cutting ourselves upon the world again. John is a nice correspondent since he went home. & he is very happy making one of Lee's family he tells me he finds it an extremely well regulated one. & little Lizzie he thinks he must be allowed to consider very bright - she dispute Sarah's place in keeping him in the morning &c. We have been prevented from joining in any of the gaiety, but

old freaks. Here is my
work with the accounts
& waiting the orders for
dinner, so I must say
good bye. I should be
really disappointed if
I didn't see you with
Mr Stevens and the
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]

Mr Stevens is at Stevens'
Bond St. & leaves Monday
afternoon

Paris Jan 7th
26 Rue de Rivoli

Dear June.

The Dr reached
us last evening after a
rather disagreeable sail
across the channel. This
morning he is bright
& fresh - he has passed
us by telling us that I
you would never come
over with him, if you
had felt sure - that we
had a room for you so
near that we could see you.

[illegible] we have a reason
there would be no secret
for you - for you could
not have doubted that
you would be very sure
of the warmest welcome
from a great deal of
those [illegible] of
tell him that it was very
good to open your
[illegible] it is
that you will have no
great [illegible] in crossing
your [illegible] would
have been as great
as mine [illegible]

your [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
Lizzie [illegible] [illegible]
New York. & she felt [illegible]
delight [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] when she found
herself left alone -
Letitia [illegible]
he did believe that
Papa had gone to
[illegible] with [illegible]
quite forgotten all [illegible]

been exercised in this way long enough & many of the people showed themselves to be of my way of thinking in going out — At last a preacher ascended the desk & preached a long very long stupid sermon begging for the schools for the poor We knew there was to be the contribution & had gone, [illegible] the moment the sermon was over before the collection there was a rush out of the church it was indecent & in this little France. I was shocked to see such a want of good breeding & I should have expected more respect for the house of God in even a French congregation. At home I hardly can imagine how the thing would be taken. But we are a privileged people with all the sad things that are doing at home Have not you missed the non arrival of the steamer last week? I long for news. I was not surprised at Augustas engagement I was alone in the family in [illegible] the report. It was shabby in the family to give no hint of it. Mr Thorndike thinks that Mr R is a very lucky person. I am delighted that Augusta & yr Aunt Louisa are so happy. Dr Brett says he is to bring my boys & there [illegible] if he [illegible] soon enough I shall send up short by him. If you have not written to Dr Harvey for your boy hood brackets will you add to yr order & for me. I don't mind expense, the form or price & dear Jane if you could let me know by Dr Brett about the wine Tell him how much it also how many [illegible] I could pay by return with love

[illegible]

[illegible] home [illegible] my [illegible] not [illegible] home [illegible] not say [illegible] your hearthrugs [illegible] respect [illegible] I should conclude that all has [illegible] to it so I should [illegible] see letters

is supplied with an assurance of well
being. This letter is the first news we
have had except a weekly receipt of
a letter for your Aunt Peggy which
your Uncle Lowell took out of the
envelope & readdressed to her. I am a
sad coward & confess (but you must
not tell) that I shall be delighted
when the dear Doctor is safe under his
wifes care again. We heard from Dr Kott
yesterday instead of seeing him & Isabella as we had expected. He was detained
by influenza but we hope to see them
soon. I enjoyed Dr Kott so much that I
should regret if I was refused for some reason
[illegible] I shall be more
inclined to tell me about him & asked
[illegible] Do say he was
in those days when you knew him. I now
have received all your wistful enthusiasm
we shall see — & seeing I did not think
he had said one word too much. Don't
you find him the most eloquent person &
of such a peculiar nature. We have had
the gayest Carnival. Dimanche Gras &
Mardi Gras all Paris were in the streets
& the bœuf gras was escorted by multitudes of masks. I think it was anything
but an elevating spectacle. It was low
vulgar show. Shocking women dressed
as men & making themselves very conspicuous. I believe the whole celebration
was very much degenerated in recent days
as people to take a part in it or drive in
their carriages in procession & [illegible] No
[illegible] Shall be quiet again
Tomorrow we go to a Soirée at Mad[illegible]
[illegible] Yesterday at church our
reader got through his chapters &c & no
clergyman arrived, so the sexton conferred
[illegible] in a whisper & he was obliged to fill
up the interim with Chapters & reading psalms
for this Lent & you remember he takes
the most prominent part & now he has a
bad cold & cough & it was almost
insufferable. I began to think that we had

He writes, "Bayeux & Coutances surpassed us they are so very good, Only Amiens & St Ouen can compare with them in beauty, especially interior views.

No two of all these Normandy churches are alike; those of essentially similar style differ ~~both~~ within & without so much that you would not think to mistake one for the other. Those old church-builders were geniuses, and worked by inspiration.

wrote letters mostly in the evening, and his elementary botanical works. But in his younger days his eyes were unusually strong, and he would work with the microscope by lamp light as readily as by day-light. ~~But~~ Though a steady and unwearying worker he was not rapid. He would throw aside sheet after sheet to rewrite, ~~when~~, especially if it was any ~~point~~ he wished to make especially clear and strong—or any reasoning that should be from the soundest point of view. It was always a wonder to those about him that he could stand as he did the unceasing labor, but he was a sound sleeper even if the hours might be short, and of a vigorous, wiry, active temperament—and when he did take a holiday he took it heartily. His rest and recreation was in ~~long~~ journeys, longer and shorter, and every two or three years some long outing would be planned, to give him the needed refreshment—But he must always be busy even then, somewhere to go, something to see—taking rest in quiet seemed impossible to him for more than a day at a time. ~~He enjoyed exploring, and mountain climbing, and scenery.~~

He was an immense worker. After his morning mail to look over and answer any imperative questions, he took day-light for his scientific work—and with pauses for meals, and the necessary interruptions that at times must needs come, he kept steadily on all day and evening. He

Chapter I.

The Hollis Professorship.

In the spring of 1842 Dr. Gray was appointed to the Hollis Professorship of Natural History in Harvard College. He was then thirty-one years old.

He removed to Cambridge in July, and in the fall of that year the College at Salem Theatre, Washington St. [illegible] before Dr. Gray came to Cambridge he had been elected into the American Academy (Nov. 12, 1841). He [illegible] with it [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] life [illegible] his most important labors [illegible] [illegible]

He was also influential in establishing a scientific club formed among the professors and other friends in Boston, of which he was often a most faithful member. The club met once a month at each other's houses in turn, and the member at whose house it met was obliged to furnish the entertainment, which was afterwards discussed and criticised. Some of the best interests in science have been brought up by Dr. Gray —

[illegible]

[illegible] —

In the spring of 1842, Dr. Gray was appointed to the Fisher Professorship of Natural History in Harvard College. He was then thirty one years old. He removed to Cambridge in July, taking lodgings near the College. In 1844 finding he needed more room for his rapidly increasing herbarium, he applied for the use of the Botanic Garden House, which since the death of Dr. Peck had been occupied for awhile as a boarding-house, & later by Dr. and Mrs. Walker. He moved there in September, and there remained until the end of his life. He had a great attachment for the house as the only one in which he had resided for any ~~[illegible]~~, and it saw the gradual growth of his herbarium, needing before many years the addition of a wing to contain additions & wing, ~~but the~~ [illegible] room and better places for its accommodation, ~~he~~ it was removed in 1854 into the fire-proof building which now holds it.

The Garden was laid out by Dr. Peck in 1808. And the house built for him in 1810. Thos. Nuttall, the botanist & writer, who boarded in it while giving instruction in Botany, left some curious traces behind him. He was very shy of intercourse with his fellows, and ~~[illegible]~~ his study the South east room & his bed room above, put in a trap door in the floor of the usher connecting closet, & by a ladder made passe between his rooms without the chance of being met in the passage or on the stairs. A flap hinged & bolted in the door in the upper hall & the kitchen, allowed his meals to be put in in a tray without being seen. A window he cut down into an outer door, & with a small gate for which he alone had the key, in the [illegible] surrounding the garden, he could pass in & out safe from encountering any human being. The garden though small was planned with much skill, and when Dr. Gray first lived there was then much fuller in the centre with trees & shrubs, so that being unable to see from one path across to another, it seemed much larger than

when more open — Dr. Peck who had visited Europe and learned much of Botanic Gardens there, when complimented on his success in laying it out, said that "he felt he had been at work on a pocket handkerchief!" — ~~The Gardener~~ Dr. Gray as his letters show, felt earnestly ~~at~~ work to restock the garden, & from his various journeys, his correspondents, and the many seeds & roots coming in from the Western Explorations soon made it a valuable spot for exchange — It is interesting to note how many trees now the common stock of all Gardens, were first grown & flowered here — One bed for many years, went always ~~with us~~ by the familiar name of "Japan," as being the place where the new Japan seeds were sown — The fund for endowment was very small and added heavily to the cost of the oversight, in the effort to keep within the income — And for two years after Dr. Gray was living in the Garden House, he gave up two bedrooms to the green-house plants, & so saved the salary of a gardener! One of his first deeds was to abolish the fee & make the entering the Garden free — It was the first ~~Botanic~~ formal Botanic Garden in the United States and so remained for more than 60 years —

Soon after Dr. Gray came to Cambridge he was elected into the Am. Academy of Arts & Sciences as

And he threw himself with the greatest interest into its work ~~and interests~~ Scarcely any winter storm kept him from its meetings, all other engagements must give way — And when new life began in its publications, many of his most important papers appeared in its volumes —

He was also influential in establishing a Scientific Club ~~formed among the Professors & other friends in Cambridge~~, of which he was again a most faithful member — The Club met once a month at each other's houses in turn, and the member at whose house it met was bound to present some his discoveries which was afterwards discussed & criticised — Many of the new interests in Science were so brought out by Dr. Gray —

Dr. Gray was married May 4th 1848 to Jane L. daughter of Charles Greely Loring a lawyer of Boston

In June they made a short journey to Washington for Dr. Gray to see Commodore Wilkes on undertaking to work up the Plants of the U.S. Exploring Expedition – ~~He opposed~~

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Sends home 4 vols. (2 Homer, 1 Æschylus, 1 Hesiod) Flaxman's Illustrations - a tin case of fossils - 2 big trunks filled with dried plants - "The remainder my own acquisitions, pretty extensive & valuable too -"

"I hear that Chancellor Matthews has resigned at last"

Most affectionate notices of Herbert all through -

Page 89 - Bought engravings Paris & Rome from the Old masters

" 90 Mr. Webb gave some autographs, celebrated botanists, & a few old botanical books -

" 95 I have been seized with a mania of collecting fossils on a small scale & shall send home some very good ones. There are astonishing quantities to be found here - I am endeavoring to get all the portraits of botanists I can, and from this I have been led to pick up ancient ones which show the early state of art or old-fashioned costumes & also a few choice engravings from the old masters, but most of these I can obtain better in Italy or Germany.

" 96 I have some very old prints of Wycliffe & Huss &c - those I want myself -

" 113 Jussieu gave me today a little print of his father taken in the year his Genera Plantarum was published -

" 185 - "He (Corda) gave me two copies of a lithograph of Count Sternberg, (now dead I'm know) done by himself -

" 196 - "A copy of the print of Linnæus, a very good lithograph, which was brought to the place & sold to the students for 24 kreutzers (18 cts) a copy
Linnæus Fête - Munich, 25th June 59

" 220 "A portrait of De Candolle which I bought today" - Geneva 19th July -

and the enthusiasm contagious. By invitation he spent an evening of illumination in the Evening, and the next day his friend ~~Sharpe~~ received his degree with several others, among them his old Cambridge acquaintance [illegible]

From London after more entertainments Dr. Gray went to Devonshire where was a charming visit to Blachford with his friends Lord & Lady Blachford most interesting excursions over the towns, a day [illegible] to Portsmouth, ~~etc.~~ and making other visits on the way, to his old Cambridge friend [illegible] James near Ryeter, where he had an afternoon call at Killerton, returning to London, ~~and thence on to Edinburgh where he received the degree of LL.D.~~ where there was much visiting before he went to Edinburgh for another degree — On the way he visited the grounds of Welbeck, & saw the fine trees of Sherwood Forest, Robin Hood's Grand & Hoar old oaks —

From Edinburgh Dr. Gray went through England to Normandy meeting Sir Joseph Hooker & his party at Rouen and then came a delightful trip seeing churches & cathedrals, a day at Mont St. Michel [illegible] Paris by Rouen & Amiens back to England —

At the end of August he went to [illegible] of the British Association, & Dr. & Mrs. Gray were guests [illegible] Dr. Bary & Mr. de Saporta being under the same roof. It was an unusual assemblage of botanists and [illegible]

From there Dr. Gray went to Ireland to his friend [illegible]

From Oxford Dr. Gray went to Cambridge where he met again a travelling acquaintance made on the passage from Rotterdam, Dr. Thomson, then Greek Tutor, later Master of Trinity — He was very kind in doing the honours of Trinity, King's Chapel &c — And at his rooms Dr. Gray met Prof. Challis and other Cambridge men. The grounds about the Colleges were then at their greatest beauty the banks of the Cam yellow with primroses and all showing off the beautiful bridges & stately buildings — Another travelling acquaintance met in the street & recalled an acquaintance on the River, asked Dr. Gray to dine with him at Caius College saying his name was Frankenfield — He was later Bishop Hale of Perth, & died in South Africa.

Dr. Gray found Dr. Joseph Hooker on returning to Kew just back from his journey to Thibet & the Himalayas — Dr. Thomson was also there just home from India, where he had been imprisoned with Lady Sale & others, twenty of them in one small room, during the trouble in Afghanistan; his hair had turned quite white during the imprisonment — And one day came an invitation to lunch from the Hookers, "to meet Mr. Darwin who is coming to meet Dr. Hooker, is distinguished as a naturalist." "Mr. Darwin was a very lively, agreeable person" (Mrs. Gray's journal.)

(Insert letter to Mr. Candolle, Kew 14th April 1871.)

In April Dr. & Mrs. Gray went to Paris where he worked briefly through the mornings at the Jardin des Plantes, taking his sight-seeing for the afternoons — He met again his old friends Fournier, Decaisne, Gay &c, and made the acquaintance of Mr. Verlot — Both quite distinguished as horticulturists, both making investigations for many years in the varieties of strawberries, for which Mr. Verlot makes all the drawings — most charming & interesting people — Six different days were passed at Verrières their country home, an old villa belonging formerly to the archbishops of Paris, and here to meet him came Ad. Michaux the younger, then 82, & having walked (fifteen leagues) from his home for the pleasure of meeting Dr.

Being so near Sir William Hooker working indeed in the Herbarium almost every day, there was much meeting of old friends and meeting many of the men famous for their science in Botany — Robert Brown he saw constantly at the British Museum with his keen observation and dry wit; Dr. Traill, Mr. Turner, his dear friend Dr. Watt, Sir Wm. Jackson, and many others — There was some social visiting in London and the neighbourhood; Mr. Abbott Lawrence was then American minister in London & he & Mrs. Lawrence were very kind & attentive. Twice in a chance to see at evening receptions some of the famous men of the London world, at the Duke of Sussex's, Lady Morgan, Prescott, Hallam; Trinity, Lord Brougham, Lord Joseph and others.

It was the year of the first great Exhibition, and the building was then considered very wonderful, and through the kindness of friends by the was enabled to see it before completed —

There was a very charming visit to Oxford in March, where Dr. Gray made most delightful acquaintances. He there first met Dean Church, then a fellow of Oriel, who had been to dine & he also dined with Mr. Congreve at Wadham, met Mackeleyne who showed him "some fine Calotypes which are a sort of daguerreotypes on paper, have a great effect for landscapes & buildings." Breakfasted with Mr. Burgon & Mr. Clarke at Oriel in Dr. Cullen's old rooms, & met him again at dinner when dining in the "Common Room" with Dr. Buckle & Dr. Macleay of Botany, the Regius Prof. of Divinity, afterwards Bishop of Oxford; Dr. & Mrs. Jacobson were very kind — Dr. Daubeny was then Professor of Botany at Oxford & there were some friends to look at in the Botanic Herbarium kept in the little Botanic Garden in the Parks — The days were crowded with interesting sights & seeing agreeable people — new people —

Dr. Gray enjoyed the visit to Geneva renewing his friendship with ~~[illegible]~~ De Candolle and Boissier, accomplishing some useful work and having pleasant social meetings & excursions — the next to Chamounix & the Bernese Oberland, then to Munich, and down the Rhine to Holland — ~~where he passed a few days at Amsterdam & Leyden~~ — ~~where~~ especially to meet again ~~his old friend~~ with whom he was in constant correspondence, and Martius, who made the journey from the Tyrol to meet his old friend. Their few days together were doubtless enjoyed

He returned to England ~~[illegible]~~ finishing the tour by steamboat to Heidelberg, ~~on the way~~ then down the Rhine, ~~and~~ through Holland, where he soon finished in Amsterdam ~~[illegible]~~ transacting on a fete day through the streets at evening ~~with~~ ~~[illegible]~~ enjoying the queer sights, went to Leyden meeting De Vriese, and seeing the Botanic garden, the oldest in Europe, much dear to Linnaeus — Blume, ~~the friend~~, but he saw Delessert's collection, a beauty, ~~the~~ ~~collection of things~~ rare & curious ~~things~~. He took steamer from Rotterdam to London and after a few days went down to Mr. Bentham's, ~~at Stoke~~, in Herefordshire.

Here were two months of very hard work with Mr. Bentham who most kindly & generously went over with him the plants of the U.S. Exploring Expedition, which had been brought over the Atlantic for the purpose —

Portiglas was in a pretty hilly country on the border of Wales, many old churches, most of them in the neighborhood of fine interest to walk, and very interesting, specific neighbors for a day or two visiting — among them the author Mrs. Archer ~~[illegible]~~ —

country visiting his many neighbours, Mr. Archer Clive the authoress living a few miles away — it seeming well there was Dr. Gray the opportunity of ~~having~~ a ~~gay~~ aunt — there were many pleasant neighbours, so though the mornings and often the evenings were very busy, the afternoons gave some recreation — Dr. Gray's life-long friendship with Mr. Bentham ~~was~~ was it.

He left with Rev. Gray early in December to make a visit at Dublin to his friend Prof. Harvey, to stay in the family of Mr. & Rev. Fitzhunter, Dr. Harvey's sister — Going on board the steamer at 10 in the Eve after leaving Rev. Gray in the Cabin he went to look after his luggage — The night was very dark, the deck uninviting and he walked down the gangway down which they were lowering the trunks —

He met with the severe accident which he gives an account in his letters — Dr. Harvey came from Dublin to help in nursing him. His vigor and elasticity helped him to a speedy recovery, but it increased a general tendency to stoop and he was never so erect afterwards —

He was able to get to New the last of December and spent the winter in hard work in Dr. Williams's Medical Museum which was then in the house at West Park

Dr. Gray went to the meeting of the British Assoc. at Ipswich where Prince Albert came for a few days. Dr. Hooker & Dr. Harvey, who had been making a visit at Kew, and other scientific friends were there. Among other discussions in one of the sections was one on the possibility of a rail-road to the Pacific, a paper by Asa Whitney, which had been brought before the Geographical Society in London & reported on favorably.

From Ipswich he made a most interesting visit to Judge Hooker's father & Dawson Turner seeing his very valuable collections, autographs, pictures &c., & returning to Kew to finish until breaking up to return to America.

Gray – And it is in at Dr. Gray's request that both Richard & Russell sat for their daguerreotypes for him, the only satisfactory likenesses of either. – Mr. François Delessert extended pleasant hospitalities, and Mr. Trebla was very kind & cordial – Louis Napoleon President.

It was during the time of the Republic, and there were some grand fêtes in May, at which the members of the Government were conspicuously absent –

Dr. Gray returned to New in June to continue his busy days, broken only by some days in London. –

After Dr. Gray's return from Europe the busy life went on, with College work & care of the Garden as accompaniments to studying the new collections constantly coming in, the work on the Exploring Expedition, the keeping his various Botanical Text Books in their new editions up with the advancing Science, and his always large correspondence. His letters were chiefly on the questions upon which he was working, but with many touches on events of interest of the day, and little playful turns. He says in a letter to Dr. Engelmann "I well know I have too many irons in the fire."

Unfortunately Mr. Darwin destroyed all the letters he received before 1862, except the one published in his Life & Letters - which is inserted later, as well as one to Sir Joseph Hooker - taken from the same volume. The rest of letters to Sir Joseph are mostly found up in the Botanical ~~Collection~~ Correspondence at Kew -

[illegible] before the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[

[illegible] Wha[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] walks and drives, which [illegible] England without [illegible] with [illegible] — He had a visit to Mr. Darwin at Down, Dr. & Mrs. Hooker [illegible] eldest children, Prof. Tyndal making up the party, and [illegible] days never to be forgotten — at Kew there were many friends to meet [illegible], and these days went busily by until he left England in November to join friends in Paris, where (a family party) they started the last of the month for Marseilles to take the P. and O. Steamer for Alexandria to have the winter on the Nile — Dr. Gray said it was the [illegible] he had — He saw again his old friend De Candolle, Martins had died in March, but there were old friends in many places and he enjoyed meeting & knowing Botanists in [illegible] of Europe whom he had never seen — On returning to England, besides his dear friends at Kew, he was again at Whatley, and had another visit to Mr. Darwin at Down — The time passed all too quickly, and he sailed again for home Nov. 9 — hoping to be at home for Thanksgiving [illegible] the President issued the proclamation [illegible] earlier than usual, so it had to be kept at sea, and Dr. [illegible] was made to preside at the celebration of the day.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Sailed [illegible] 11 — Saturday

We landed in Liverpool — [illegible] Heard [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] from Cape Town to Liverpool [illegible] [illegible] from the [illegible] to Cape Town [illegible] — Heard [illegible] [illegible] on [illegible] —

[illegible] [illegible] by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] —

Heard [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Dinner at Mr. [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Saw [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Visit to Oxford — [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] —

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 22 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at 5 [illegible] —

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] just returned — ([illegible])

[illegible] [illegible] at [illegible]

Whaling Journal — 1850–51

Sailed for England June 11–52. Sailing Packet, Splendid
Wind — Very quick voyage from Grand Banks to Cape Clear 2100 m —
The same time passed from Cape Clear to Liverpool 200 m — Our last
Young out began from Mary Stewart — sailed Liverpool June 29 —
Calmingly the 2nd decamphorate Mr. Edwards — Nantucket, Family
South of — Ben Wood's Daughter —

Met Captain of the Handley in Mississippi Railway Co. — Charles Daly
of Lightning Ship — of Long Island Sound to Rio — Victoria Mary
Lewis on board Ship for Port Jackson —

Capt. Clement Crocker & Wife — Clark — Bedford —
Mississippi — Fine ship, Captain Clement, Capt. Pinkham — Passed the Ship
Constant — in the Pacific — Also Pacific — Rose — Daily Journal
of the Wind —

Rec. Newspaper Rose — Valuable good in the sea — Met Ship
Sea Bird — Saw the Ship of Rose — Saw Sea Bird Ship Saw Ship
Ordered Report Dig my Daily the Pacific, see Ship Journal —
Saw Ship Sea Bird — Saw Ship Angelo Chilling Hotel —
Left Long Island July 1st — Ship Angelo, Captain Crocker
Ship, Sailing out in Pacific — Wind Sea Bird Journal
Calypso Ship — Ship Ship Ship July 2 —
Ship Journal — Ship Pacific — Ship Ship —
Ship Journal — Ship Ship Ship Ship —
Met Ship Independence Pacific Ship — Ship 15 —
Chronometer — Ship, Ship Ship — Ship Ship Ship
Chronometer — Ship — Ship Ship Ship —
Ship, Ship Ship — Ship Ship Ship, Ship
Ship — Ship Ship Ship — Ship Ship — Ship —
Ship — Ship Ship — Ship, Ship, Ship Ship, Ship
Ship — Ship Ship — Ship, Ship, Ship

Journal — Ship — Left Port Dalgarde — Ship 2 —
Ship Ship Ship — Ship Ship — Ship Ship, Ship

[illegible]

[illegible]

Dr. Fox formed the first [illegible]
from [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
then out again forth.

Chap. X [illegible]

[illegible]

Dr. Gray [illegible] in England [illegible], and went [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] Kew, where [illegible] – [illegible] London [illegible] friends, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the many [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] which had been [illegible] [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on the [illegible] –

A [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for Gray, [illegible] he was [illegible] [illegible] England, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], and [illegible] –

[illegible]

~~[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]~~

[illegible] repeated

from [illegible]. The old [illegible] of 1850 was [illegible] and [illegible] from the [illegible], by [illegible] [illegible], [illegible], [illegible], back to ~~Antwerp~~ [illegible] him, and the grand [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible].—

He missed his old friends in Paris, [illegible] Jones, & de la Vallée, &c. He went to a meeting at the Institute and saw Chevreul, who had passed his hundredth birthday, but spoke a few words [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible]

He arrived [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], and then to the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and with his [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ went to Cambridge where there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Darwin — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] old friends and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — The great sensation of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] impossible [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] much [illegible] and [illegible]

[illegible] who fearing some

3 [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] the

[illegible] the [illegible] of the treatment [illegible]

[illegible] of the [illegible] hand [illegible] raised [illegible], and he [illegible]

[illegible] that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]"

[illegible]

The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] He said [illegible] words [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]"

The funeral [illegible] on Thursday at noon at the [illegible] Chapel, [illegible] a [illegible] by Mr. McKenzie [illegible] the [illegible] —

[illegible] was [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible] Peabody, the [illegible] "[illegible] [illegible]" [illegible] [illegible]

The report of those who felt that it was wise to have had said, should also be inserted, etc. in his interest, the Resolution.

The following were -

Dr. Morrill, Kansas
Dr. [illegible]
Dr. Lorenzo Coffin

Prof. Joseph Lovering Prof. Jos. Jeffries
Prof. Fred. D. Putnam Nat. Hist. Soc.
Dr. [illegible] Paton [illegible]

Dr. Coffin was invited to present a paper, which was read, with the same paper read this year, with the same title, viz. 1888.

[illegible]

[illegible]

FAMILY NO. XXIII

New York, 5th November 1[illegible]

My Dear Father

Through the favours of a kind Providence, my journey is safely brought to a close. I am happy to inform you that I got to New York last evening in the ship Toronto, after a passage of [illegible] days. I left London on the last of September, and Portsmouth on the 1st Oct. The Steam-ship Great Western which left on the 19th of last month reached New York two days before us! Our voyage was a rather pleasant one, although we had nearly 40 passengers. It was tolerably rough, but no very bad gales. I was sea-sick one single day, and then not slightly. I have brought with me nearly the full amount of my purchases of books for the Hodgson Library, a large collection. I am waiting to hear from Detroit to know whether it will be necessary for me to go to there this fall, I hope I shall not be obliged to make this journey until spring. I shall not come up to see you until I get from Michigan, when I can take Deborah in my sleigh if it be necessary to go to Michigan. I am too busy in getting my books and goods through the custom house, which is a tedious business. I hope I shall be allowed to remain here during the winter as I have a great deal to do here.

I find here a letter from my friend Dr. [illegible] of the Antarctic expedition, dated Valparaiso. He seems not very well satisfied with his situation. I have not heard from any of you for a full year. Remember me to my sisters will have me with a letter now that I am so near. Love to all. I remain ever truly

Your Son

To Sir Wm. J. Hooker -

London 13. Sept -

My dear friend,

The "penny postage system" not being yet in operation I embrace ~~the opportunity~~ that offers to send you a line in Pamphlin's parcels. I am again in London you see, indeed I have been here about a week, But it is only today that I have had intelligence of your return to Scotland. I had some hopes that I should find you in London on my arrival or that you would return here from Chatham, and that I should have the gratification of seeing you once more. I received your welcome letter of August 14th. at Berlin for which I thank you much, I wish my friends at home were half as prompt correspondents while on the Continent. I have received precious few letters -

I have been much interested at Berlin and worked hard. The Herbarium of Willdenow is larger & in better condition than I had supposed, & the General Herbarium is very interesting & rich. Klotzsch is very industrious and has put the whole collection in much better order than most of the Herbaria on the Continent. I am under great obligations to Dr. Klotzsch, who not only afforded me every facility at the Herbarium, but most cheerfully aided me in every possible way, and during a transient illness (for I was confined to my room for a week or so, and to my bed for a few days) he procured for me the best medical advice and took a great deal of trouble on my account. I lost some time by this, but fortunately I had nearly finished my work at the Herbarium, and afterwards I had ~~time~~ a few days to finish and to look at Kunth's Herbarium with which I was

rather disappointed. Kunthe was extremely polite and attentive to me. He is at work upon the ~~the~~ third Volume of his Enumeratio, but I fear it will not be very well done. I saw Ehrenberg frequently and Link once or twice, but nearly all my time was spent at Schöneberg, where the Botanic Garden and Herbarium are situated, which is nearly a half-hour's ride from the City. The Garden is much the finest in Germany and the Government annually expends very large sums upon it. The building exclusively devoted to the ~~the~~ Herbarium is very commodious, tho' Klotzsch [illegible] that he has not sufficient room. It is so far from town that there are no [illegible] there and one may study perfectly undisturbed. [illegible] for you from Klotzsch and Link [illegible] —

[illegible] Klotzsch, [illegible] I [illegible] see [illegible] Herbarium.

I spent several days [illegible] herbarium, and the Botanic Garden; [illegible] in the city, [illegible] Michigan University, [illegible]

× × × × ×

[illegible] September —

I saw Dr. Richardson the day before yesterday who informed me that the [illegible] at [illegible], and [illegible] I could [illegible] in three or four hours, so I [illegible] and see Joseph before he started, but [illegible] that the vessels had dropped down from ~~that~~ port —

I expect to sail (in the [illegible]) from Portsmouth on the 1st. October. × × I have [illegible]. Yesterday I dined with Dr. Lindley and visited the [illegible]. One wing of the Conservatory is erected & nearly covered with glass [illegible] iron, about 180 ft. long, & will be very fine!

× × × Believe me my very dear friend [illegible] A. Gray.

it is not so much), Christmas, took a walk one week in the cold of Palm !, back again, waiting most of the way—start at seven till one o'clock in the morning, took diligence, by the help of the Soliloquies to St.Pierre and Miquelon at 7 o'clock on the

<u>3rd Nov.</u> A little too late for the morning-boat; next till afternoon—was glad to be allowed to remain.—

Your note of introduction (see my own mails) secured me a particular reception at Mons Reiff's (I only wish your remembrances to his wife) I have spent quite much with him, and he also one or two after-dinner excursions together, my acquaintance being all occupied. I felt when on Saturday morning for Lucaume and Pierre, where I paid the big chest of sugar, also on to the right to marine and yesterday to this place over the hill. I wished this to see Prof. Meisner, but found out this morning, some hours after the steamboat had left that he was about on a journey, I was a great fool for not finding that out last night, in which case I should now have been quite comfortable,—and this evening at Reiff's. As it is I must wait for this business morning for the next boat, and shall leave this evening for Schaffhausen and Zurich, and thence home of the rest may I get for Prof. Mr Fischer. I do not lose a number of time. If not be surprised if I drop in upon you about the 4th or 5th of September, I would like to wait for some the latter part of that month. In this vicinity he will note to give you an idea value of <u>Pierre</u>, and see what you can do with him. I have picked out, in my mind, scientific lines about several years to come, and several works, some of which will be good in a Euclidean's acquaintance of the term:—others, I may say, <u>all</u>. Mr Darwin's line is derived from Byron; so shall you be identified and prove to his positive as the pulsing of the celestial Darwin !!!

We have not much time to lose and on my arrival at home I shall be wonderfully busy. I hope you will give Pierre a great quantity of books for me by that time. My letter credit and cashier will very soon depend on my bringing home an immense quantity of books for my return. Students of Zurich, if you also may here know, I see you write me either to Paris (I fear I shall have still Paris) too soon). I have some books to great pick rails, but I wait for a letter to realize my hopes. A microscope I cannot is finished before I give you the credit. Perhaps there will be time enough I get to London.—My dear May did you send the copy of the Scientific Mag. of Miller's voyage to the Capt. of my friend well, as I request you? If you have not done so as yet, the circuit is to stand. Pierre wrote me on the 4th July, just as he

[illegible] on the point of starting for the Fisheries. He says he has sent home to you some [illegible] of liquor &c.—very precious things, obtained either to me or Mr. Porter. I wish you did not keep them until I arrive.—So you give some into larger quarters. But why did you not give me your own address? Till you do this I must continue to address you as [illegible].

What I was in anxiety I could scarcely tell or my [illegible] was—that with our former [illegible], and domestic cordials. But now I feel greatly relieved. The recent "[illegible]" and several other things,—fortunately(?) give me "[illegible] to assert that [illegible] are of the contrary [illegible]." The [illegible] of it is accounts for! You stop at [illegible] at [illegible], or you may another [illegible] [illegible] if you will,—I wish I could [illegible] to accompany [illegible]. I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. I wish I was [illegible] I [illegible] up [illegible]. You will [illegible] in receiving some letters [illegible], which for you when by [illegible] you will not [illegible] to [illegible] letters or [illegible] to me, or [illegible].

I have [illegible] since I left Paris, I have [illegible] given [illegible].

Except this business [illegible], I have [illegible] time, and I find I am [illegible] more [illegible] every [illegible]—[illegible]—

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] by way of [illegible] and the [illegible]
[illegible] had [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] through the [illegible]
[illegible] is proposed.–

[illegible] and [illegible]
the [illegible] and [illegible] the suspension bridge, [illegible]
[illegible] thence to [illegible]
[illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the same night
[illegible] railroad to [illegible]
[illegible]
the same [illegible] which [illegible]
called the [illegible] returned to [illegible]
[illegible] in the
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] –

Boston. June 7. 1850.

Received from Cunningham Brothers, a credit authorizing my drafts on Messrs Brown Shipley & Co of Liverpool, for Seven hundred and fifty pounds Sterling - from any part of Europe -

and I agree to provide Cunningham Brothers with funds sufficient to meet, at maturity, the drafts on them of Messrs Brown Shipley & Co on account of my use of said credit.

Asa Gray

Prof A. Gray's receipt and agreement of a letter of credit for £ 750. June 7th 1850.

A. Gray agreement & receipt of letter of credit for £ 750. June 7th 1850.

A. Gray

Cambridge June 7th 1850

C. A. Burnham, Esq.

Dear Sir

[illegible]

Mr. A. Cunningham, Esq.

If a Draft for $150, or any less amount drawn on me by Charles Wright, in Texas reaches here before July 1st, accept and pay it, and notify Prof. Joseph Henry of it, and ask him to deduct the amount from the $377 he is to remit Wright from me — & you receive said sum from Prof. Henry to my credit.

Asa Gray.

Hordeum jubatum.

Squirrel-tail Grass.

Linn. — Codex Botanicus Linnæanus, edente Richter, p. 97.

In maritimis ad
Ipswich, Massachusetts, legit *Oakes.*

Kew, Feby. 13th 1857.

$100.

On the first Monday of March ensuing please to pay, to the order of Jeffries Wyman M.D. - One hundred dollars, value received, & charge to the account of Yours truly

A. Gray

To Messrs Cunningham Brothers.
Boston.

draft of a.i.a. Says
on f. Woman read March 8th 1881.

Jeffries Wyman

[To Mrs. Gray.]

THE TIMES, MONDAY, January 27th, 1851.

£10 reward,****** ***********]***** ********** ********** **********	If J. L. G. will write to her disconsolate husband, all may yet be forgiven, and happiness restored*****	Whereas my wife etc etc. etc. etc. etc. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. etc. etc. etc. etc. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.	Strayed or stolen on the 20th inst from no. 5 Cumberland Place, Kew**

My Dearest Jane,

Fearing you may find a lack of amusement in so dull a place as Paris, I send you the Times, which, you know always is of absorbing interest to me of an evening, and so I naturally thought it might amuse you. But as I remember you generally restrict your reading to the top of the first page, I, being of frugal mind, merely send your favorite portion, and so save postage.

The letter from Folkestone—i.e. the sheet for your sister Sue,—and the note apprising me of your safe arrival at the Lowell's came duly to me—so long ago I have really forgotten when. But when I am asked, as I am twice a day, for later news of Mrs. Gray,—what would you like me to say? I am becoming an object of general sympathy, being first deserted and then neglected, which, as Miss Hooker justly observes, is adding insult to injury. I see no American news in to-day's Times. Nevertheless, I dare say, there will be letters for you by the day after to-morrow. Perhaps you may like to send me some instructions as to what is to be done with them. You may have said something about it, but you know I have a short memory, and should like fresh instructions,—till their arrival, I suppose the safest way will be to keep the letters, eh?

Seriously, I am quite anxious to hear from you, my dear Jane, and was quite disappointed this evening. I remember you reported yourself not quite well, at the last accounts; but I have no ill forebodings, I know how very busy your days must be, and what with the opera, and chatting with Aunt Lowell, I can well imagine that you have none of the leisure evenings, such as those at no. 5. C.— Place, Kew. Only I should like to hear from your own pen that you are enjoying yourself, and pray leave a little of the sight-seeing, that we may enjoy it in company, in the spring.

I have such a store of kind remembrances, and affectionate regards from all the good Hookers, who constantly speak of you, and seem indeed as anxious to hear from you as your affectionate husband himself.

[To Mrs. Gray, Jan. 1851 Cont.]

But you will be pained to learn that, (tho. Sir Wm. continues on the whole to mend) Lady Hooker has had a quite severe ill turn,—a rush of blood to the head,—violent headache—(unfortunately the attack came on a day when three separate parties were here—the Benthams and two others) —It was relieved by leeches, and all danger over, it was thought, that same evening, but she still keeps her bed, and can bear as yet only very moderate light. I was not fully aware at the time how sick she was.

The day after I wrote [~~you~~] last a letter came for you from your Aunt Anna—no particular, special news—all going on well baby included. Italy agrees with all but Aunt A. who does not find it agree with her. Shall I forward the letter?

The Benthams came down on Thursday—Mrs. B. was looking very poorly, but B. said she had had a particularly bad night—no sleep at all. She expressed much sorrow at not meeting you at Folkestone:—it was vexatious—and sends many kind regards—I gave her your parcel, as she left, and she seemed much pleased. Friday and Saturday passed here like all other days—I pleasantly busy at work—and we all cosily meeting at breakfast, dinner, and tea. But Sunday (yesterday)—tho. distressed that I had no news to take to Clapham and Hampstead, I set off by train to Vauxhall, reached Ward's in good time to go to church with them,—all glad to see me—enjoyed the service and the sermon—had a much better seat than with the flunkeys!—stayed to dine with them at 3 P.M.—Mrs. Ward down to dinner, and looking better,—your health drunk—I returned thanks—Nathaniel with us, I more and more pleased with his intelligence and good sense—At 5. o'clock, I took omnibus for City—another for Oxford St.—a third for Hampstead—found Lady Bentham's cottage after a while —saw Mr. and Mrs. B.—the latter looking very much better than Thursday, she desired her love and very much thanks to you,—thinks her letters not worth 10d.—and so will not write till you are back here. To-day they are off (fine day) for home, and are long before this at Pontrilas. Benth. asked after my ribs—where they were broken—and "do they stick out, like Hans's?" Left soon after 8 o'clock—omnibus to Oxford St.—walked to station at Waterloo—9½ train to Mortlake—and so back here at 10½.—This evening the Henslows have come, Prof. H. a stout built, hearty, lively man, Miss Henslow plain—very—(much fatigued) but interesting, very unaffected and sensible. I shall have opportunity to know her here, and so I hope will you. But the great event of the day is the call from Mrs. Bates. How do you think she heard of you? Why, yesterday Sir Edward (is not that his name) Fitzroy, or Lord Fitzroy—says, "Do you

know what very agreeable and interesting Americans there are now at Sir W. Hooker's—Prof. and Mrs. Gray?"—Now as he has only seen the latter, of course the full and total weight of the compliment belongs to you! Whereupon Mr. B. remembered the letter I brought, and Mrs. Bates came over (from Mortlake where they now are) at once in her carriage—with a very good looking young Bandermeyer—to call—learning how matters stood insisted on seeing me—and (Miss Hooker being out) we had a long chat.

They are off for Italy early next month. She took your address—and hopes to meet you in Paris.—"Spend but 2 or 3 days there—just to dine with the President."* ******&c.—&c.—&c.—very much of it, and very amusing!

Also funny is this. She spoke of a learned Professor, from Cambridge—who had just come over, with letters from Mr. Everett—very scientific.—Guess who it proved to be? ~~Mayor~~ ~~Green~~, of Cambridge. C'est drôle!

Mrs. B. was trying to make out your genealogy, and was asking after "Mr. Loring who married Miss Lothrop, an old acquaintance of hers.—I thought she had mistaken the name, and went thro: the whole race of L~~o~~rings and their wives—but no! Finally I thought of your dear old grandfather, and said, "Oh! I have it,—we must go back one generation." "Oh yes," said she—"Go back a long way—I am as old as the hills."—How Hooker laughed when I told him the story! and when I told him of the man of profound science, and of another—whom we have not seen yet—the new Amer. Secretary of Legation to Vienna—who is "a great botanist"—Mr. Somebody—of whom neither Hooker nor I ever heard. Travelling titles. I suppose ~~Mr. Green~~ is dubbed Professor—to travel with—like Mr. Professor B~~rooks~~ before him. Now, do not call yourself the wife of a Professor—but of a certain, simple (your affectionate husband)

Asa Gray

****

* [illegible]

24 — April 12th. 4 chs.

25 — " [illegible]

26 — " [illegible]

27 — June 8th [illegible]

28 — " [illegible]

— " 29th — 1 "

30 — June 4th — 4 "

31 — June 15th. 5 "
[illegible]

32 — " 26th 2 "
[illegible]

33 — [illegible]
[illegible]

34 — [illegible] 4½ "
[illegible]

35 — [illegible] 10th 2 "
[illegible]

36 — May 19th — 3 "
[illegible]

37 — [illegible] 3 "
[illegible]

38 — [illegible]
[illegible]

39 — Aug. 21st — 1 "
[illegible]

40 — [illegible] 7th 2 "
[illegible]

41 — Sept 11th. 2 "
1905 to 95

1 — 1 [illegible]

— 5 [illegible]

7 — 2nd — 1 "

8 — 24th — 2½ "

9 — [illegible] 3 — 4 "

10 — [illegible] — 1 "

11 — [illegible]

12 — [illegible]

13 — [illegible]

14 — [illegible]

15 — [illegible]

16 — Dec. [illegible] "

17 — " 19th [illegible]

18 — " [illegible]

19th Jan 7 4 "

20 — [illegible] 5 "

19 Feb. 19th [illegible]

20 — " 20th 7 "

21 — [illegible]

22 — April [illegible] 5½ "

23 — March 30th 3 "
[illegible]

			Sheets
42	Sept.	10th	2½ "
43	Sept.	25th	1½ "
44	Oct.	1st	3 "
45	"	4th	1 "
46	"	8th	2 "
47	"	16th	1 "
48	"	20th	1 "
49	"	23rd	3 "
50	"	30th	1½
51	Nov.	6th	3 "

[illegible]

put into

a differ in the Lot, & makes it

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] ray is just back from dining in London with Dr. Hooker at a little Club where he has had a famous good time. – He has had an invitation [illegible] [illegible] Phillips [illegible] – [illegible] letter [illegible]

[illegible] individually. [illegible] entertaining –

[illegible]

rapier à clous

cut

stic

Use

attudiar

Sunday, but for a walk in the Garden I was quite
[illegible] — Dr. Ray sent to Dr. Howard in the City, a cousin of theirs, a most Clifford

Sun.

1

[illegible]

Dame

[illegible]

in common [illegible] the confusion, no checks, & no to keep an eye on your traps,

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] And he had a [illegible]

high-neck [illegible]
[illegible] in deep [illegible]

2

[illegible]

[illegible] impressive [illegible]

[illegible] I should not [illegible] thought [illegible] much [illegible]

[illegible] that mother would [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday for lunch, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of Wales [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] her Uncle, Prince John of Glucksburg (?)
[illegible] in top boots [illegible]
[illegible]
horses ears — [illegible] a sweet delicate face — [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] that they might [illegible] But I suppose [illegible] it was not necessary, as they only [illegible] I wish [illegible] to London [illegible] & to see more of her — We have scarcely [illegible]
[illegible] She had just got a batch of letters, [illegible]
We expect to go & make a visit [illegible] Saturday [illegible]
[illegible]

Kew – Sep. 15th – 22

[illegible]

[illegible] Sheet Music,

[illegible]

can reach about in that hand – like
so to an early dinner there on Tuesday [illegible]

[illegible] Egyptian
heads, [illegible] as a [illegible] ice handler on [illegible]
the [illegible] have a smile, not that placed
[illegible] as at first as to what
[illegible]

[illegible] Cameos & [illegible]
[illegible] Egyptian Theodora helmet
shield [illegible]

[illegible] Frau [illegible] Frau, with [illegible]
[illegible] handed down
[illegible] Cordially to all,
Jane G.

would [illegible]
[illegible] — To come back to Broom House [illegible] & return here Tuesday. — So [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] 11
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] warm [illegible]
[illegible] with tree ferns & hanging ferns, & mosses [illegible], & delicate maiden-hair, &c. &c.)
[illegible] palm house, [illegible] to the [illegible] house —
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Black [illegible]
[illegible] & Horses," & they set out with Dr. Gray for Hampton Court — Drove through Richmond Park, with the beautiful view [illegible] Park. [illegible]
[illegible] Palace & had to hurry through,
[illegible]

[illegible]
(mad, & sometimes the vine has borne a ton! — Then they drove back through Teddington (by the locks) [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
to Kew —
[illegible]
[illegible] to the City — [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Here you can buy nice things, [illegible]
deal of trouble. — [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] — can get what I want at home for .50 or 75 paper — Even Kalbigan at Hovey's 1.25 — I have not tried dress-making & sewing [illegible]
[illegible] too small, & I changed them for larger 6/3, paper $2.31! We stopped in St Paul's Church Yard for brushes, 3 tooth-brushes 2/6, [illegible] 4/.
Then we took a 'bus to British Museum, meeting mother & party, except [illegible] — It is such an immensity, the Br. Mus., ~~that~~ one can only glance at things, unless you take some special [illegible].
The Assyrians bulls & a [illegible], huge (from — — just

[illegible]

[illegible] little creature
[illegible] Charlie very much [illegible] his — this news quite astounded

[illegible] for [illegible]!

[illegible] her [illegible] had agreed to meet them in the [illegible] to the service at the Foundling, [illegible] finest music in London but he had [illegible] it [illegible] — [illegible] mother [illegible] alone — [illegible] met [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] little [illegible] [illegible] lunch & a cup of tea, which was [illegible] in her [illegible], & then [illegible] walked across [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] amber [illegible] house [illegible] & before reaching the passed some [illegible] approach [illegible] a high brick wall, but [illegible]

[illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] — the interior [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] architectural [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] all kinds [illegible] passing — the main room [illegible] the fire-place [illegible] [illegible] furnished [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], the [illegible] & myself [illegible] Sullivan, [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] had joined us, in the [illegible] [illegible] –

We [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible], [illegible] then [illegible] [illegible] – a neat, silver tea urn large enough for a [illegible] [illegible], with [illegible] [illegible], & most unique & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], bread & butter &c. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible] & vegetables – [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] preferred [illegible] bread & butter – then we returned to the parlor & saw beautiful [illegible] & many fine things – [illegible] [illegible], if I had been [illegible] I should have gone [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] quite over-done, & [illegible] had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Kensington museum – [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] delight, & everything so comfortable! –

The next morning came the house-maid with a huge can of hot water, & offering me a cup of tea! Dr. [illegible] had the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] – we gathered down stairs in the dining-room at 9 o'clock; presently Miss Sullivan appeared & in a few minutes the butler looked in & said something; Miss S. led the way into a small room across [illegible], where on one side stood the maids & men, book in hand, books of the Psalms lay on the table for [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] the Psalms [illegible] the day. We stood opposite [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], she read one verse, all joined in the next, then when the Psalms for the day were through, all knelt & she read prayers, so simply & earnestly, & with so much [illegible], a [illegible] uncommon as far as my [illegible] [illegible] of reading English service goes –

in the corner by the fire place, a [illegible] [illegible] on the [illegible]. – The [illegible] was a [illegible], handsome, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the centre front [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ceiling, a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the fire place, the pictures, [illegible] [illegible] on the mantel shelf, a [illegible] at the foot of the bed. [illegible] curtains [illegible] [illegible] great [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] chairs [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] comfortable [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

On going down-stairs we were [illegible] in to the lunch dinner at 2 o'clk. The dining-room opened from the parlour, a larger room, [illegible] again opening on the lawn, & quite surrounded [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] reader, so [illegible] looked [illegible] bewildered as to where we had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the centre [illegible] table [illegible] [illegible] silver [illegible] with [illegible] of crimson-leaved dracæna in it, & three [illegible] small, graceful silver stands supporting glass engraved plates, one grapes, another [illegible], the other little fancy cakes – The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] here was [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible], a very lively [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] before [illegible]

was carved [illegible] were handed round. There [illegible] on each [illegible] sides, & vegetables [illegible] divided into
three compartments, plain potatoes in one, mashed in [illegible], [illegible] in the third — After that [illegible] cheese [illegible] & stewed pears [illegible] custard, then [illegible] round, [illegible] in the [illegible] the other ladies [illegible] [illegible] better than [illegible] expected [illegible] — [illegible] waited, a most respectable [illegible] man [illegible] of livery, [illegible] large buttons on coat with crest, [illegible]

[illegible] after [illegible] on the long drive to Sydenham — Mrs. H., [illegible] & myself in the first carriage, [illegible] room [illegible] — the [illegible] ladies in another [illegible] miles [illegible] but rather [illegible] & me so amused [illegible] next day — [illegible] from its vast size, but [illegible] me a very good idea of it — We [illegible] there early [illegible]. It was [illegible] which the wonders it contains — The [illegible] of all the

various Countries & epoch in architecture & decoration, [illegible] with [illegible] gracefully, [illegible] the [illegible] very gracefully, [illegible] came [illegible] overhead & around [illegible] the fire works were [illegible], but it would be useless to try to describe them — There [illegible] golden rain [illegible] such superb rockets, [illegible] balloons [illegible] attached, [illegible] brilliant [illegible] dusky moons, then at the last the [illegible] all illuminated with [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] carriages were not ordered until [illegible] [illegible] Concerts [illegible] Nov. 9, [illegible]

[illegible] in the [illegible], & the [illegible] [illegible] –

[illegible] smaller [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] children's [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] table – [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] & [illegible] am to have pain in his jaw, & [illegible] toothache & tenderness & swelling,

[illegible]

[illegible] said he was not [illegible] anything else — I wanted to call on Mrs. [illegible], for I had not yet been there [illegible]

[illegible] instead of Tuesday [illegible] in this hot weather [illegible] old want all the bundling [illegible] Dr. Gray [illegible] I have been fitting [illegible] supposed [illegible] London, [illegible] everything! Except [illegible] believe [illegible] the [illegible] Heaven. [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Lieutenant [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] all [illegible]

[illegible]

It was so dark!

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] *monodali* [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] stretching away — the most [illegible] — we went down the shrubbery, [illegible] the kitchen garden, to a [illegible] walk at the edge of a [illegible], where we walked up & down, [illegible] [illegible] dwelling below us, across which we saw [illegible] [illegible]

Mr. [illegible] came in to dinner, & in the afternoon [illegible] to make a visit — a nice, comely, [illegible] English-looking girl —

The days passed off pretty regularly. We [illegible] breakfast at 8½ or 9 in the [illegible]

(2

a very [illegible] invalid [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] keen! [illegible] never [illegible], it seemed to me [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] eight more months [illegible] if any flaw detected [illegible] made — full of warmest feelings & quick sympathy, [illegible] has read [illegible] novels [illegible] [illegible] investigations, with the most minute & patient experiments, & the number of [illegible] he has taken up & studied & experimented on! — He saluted me [illegible] [illegible] your [illegible] [illegible] regular challenges to find something the other had not read, & [illegible] triumphed [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible], with her sweet,

placid manner & gentle, sweet voice [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in the day, & have a short drive, or quiet [illegible]

The eldest daughter [illegible]

[illegible] father's great [illegible] friends, knows & means what she [illegible] "quick & right," Dr. Gray says, "as steel" — To hear [illegible] Hooker, or answer [illegible] self out that Harriet [illegible] amusement were of serious import; Continue [illegible] walks, & rides on the pony, [illegible] Yet she is [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] a short [illegible]

[illegible]

Nov. 2nd. [illegible]

London & pass the day at the British Museum. [illegible]

[illegible] to call on [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] quaint old house, [illegible], [illegible] doing all [illegible] [illegible] of life & interest [illegible] Then we [illegible] the [illegible] in the church yard, [illegible] hundreds of years old, I suppose; & on our way back down a pretty green lane, to see some old oak boles, almost as big as California trees in diameter, [illegible] shells — Mr. Darwin came cantering across the field [illegible] in his daily morning ride.

Then came lunch & a good bye. [illegible] most delight[illegible] [illegible] dear, charming people — "[illegible]," said Mr. Darwin, "[illegible] & see us again before [illegible] back to America!"

Dr. Gray & Mrs. Hooker, Mr. Wedgewood accompany[illegible], [illegible] for a farewell [illegible] [illegible] Hooker [illegible] their carriage — We took the train at [illegible], [illegible] at [illegible] Mrs. Hooker [illegible] London — At New Cross we took a cab for [illegible], [illegible] there about 4, & were very kindly [illegible] — [illegible] most warmly & cordially [illegible] London [illegible] He has [illegible] Anna that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as Dr. Hooker called it, a little, low, wicker chair that [illegible] as if one were sitting on the floor, & [illegible] which [illegible] I shall [illegible] quick [illegible] [illegible] place [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] started for a long tramp at [illegible] & got back [illegible] lunch at 1½ — [illegible] Hooker was a great walker — Lunch [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] generally, & help [illegible] [illegible] never appeared at lunch or [illegible] [illegible] — Mr. Darwin

came to lunch [illegible] breakfast [illegible] by us, [illegible]
[illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible] – that he left the [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible] (usual) [illegible] walked,
[illegible], some [illegible] or [illegible]
[illegible] walked [illegible] household [illegible]. The
carriage met them, & brought the ladies home.

At [illegible] all were generally gathered in the drawing
room [illegible] forward the
[illegible] with tea [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] thing when
[illegible] – there is [illegible]
[illegible] for those who [illegible]
in [illegible] with [illegible]
[illegible] candles [illegible]
[illegible], [illegible] & [illegible] gradually [illegible] which is,
[illegible] at [illegible] 1/2 [illegible] –
[illegible] & Mrs. [illegible]
[illegible], & [illegible] Bonham Carter [illegible] – The butler
[illegible] one of the four [illegible], I learned,
[illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Mrs. Darwin [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] – But I think more than ever, that
[illegible] dinner; though one eats less
[illegible] meal than with us, but has two dinners a day
[illegible] – [illegible] the frequent eating & lightly, seemed to suit
[illegible] & [illegible] have [illegible] a little
[illegible] –

[illegible] or dinner, often
[illegible] reading [illegible] after the ladies retired,
the gentlemen had coffee [illegible] in the drawing
room, & [illegible]
[illegible] generally [illegible] before bed,
[illegible] Darwin [illegible] a little [illegible]
[illegible], Mrs. Darwin [illegible] that [illegible]
[illegible] about ten o'clock –
Sometimes we had some music [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]
[illegible] played a [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] that several of us had [illegible]
[illegible]!
Thursday morng. Mrs. Darwin took me in the
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] were
[illegible]
[illegible] & [illegible]
[illegible] that had [illegible]
[illegible]
thorns loaded down & down [illegible] the [illegible]
hot summer has ripened [illegible]
We set out to walk over an old Roman encampment,
[illegible] & Lizzie Darwin & Miss Wheeler, who had come
with us, walked home – [illegible]
[illegible] dinner – [illegible] had [illegible] in the [illegible] –

[illegible] Mr. Babington, — extended to me —

I do not say how well & how pretty Mrs. [illegible] looked, nor how becomingly & elegantly she [illegible] — [illegible] are still there, & I like them all very much — [illegible] expect to be December 15th. to France, to be near St. Cloud, where [illegible] taken a house for the winter —

You see, I must have [illegible] in [illegible], & [illegible] is [illegible] me [illegible], & as I could not see behind [illegible] I would have [illegible] to do it, & it was a [illegible] to me [illegible] —

I have [illegible] sewing to keep me busy; [illegible] I write nice long letters, & [illegible] something disagreeable about [illegible] — [illegible] time does not come — [illegible] —

[illegible] over a page —

[illegible] house — Dr. Fray came back determined [illegible] to see the view, so we [illegible] carriage standing for [illegible] at the [illegible] door, & [illegible] me — then [illegible] the [illegible] gate house, through the avenue of old chestnuts [illegible] Queen Elizabeth's time, ~~in the edge of the terrace~~ & looked down on the [illegible] valley, in [illegible] the [illegible] stretching beyond the Park, the [illegible] in the distance, & London hazy beyond — It was a fine view. We observed the outside of the Observatory, set our watches by Greenwich time, looked at the standard [illegible] ft., foot, inch, &c. set in the wall, & [illegible] back — [illegible] a ~~side~~ drive, again [illegible] — [illegible] we went to see Annette's collection [illegible], & [illegible] set is scientifically arranged; & the boy a nice, bright, intelligent lad [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] took a long round in the afternoon [illegible]

[illegible]

Tomorrow we plan [illegible]

[illegible] OP will be [illegible]

[illegible] feet, [illegible] as the [illegible] in the progress of [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] created [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the reading-room [illegible] was very [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] road, he was to dine with Mr. Bentham [illegible] the Linnæan Soc. in the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Soho Bazaar, where one gets all sorts of odd things, [illegible] to Highbury Station, near her sister's, [illegible] [illegible] – It was [illegible] cold, & this morning we waked to sharp frost on window panes & [illegible], & today has been really cold –

I have kept quiet, resting – Only a short walk for a bit of sun-shine ~~&~~ some errands – Mrs. Hooker came to call with Lizzie Darwin, who is passing a few days with her, & later came [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & very pleasant –

I have had nice letters this week from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], the last with [illegible] news, but nothing as to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] –

Yesterday morng. came the news of Grant's triumph, [illegible] wish Butler had been defeated – [illegible] [illegible] things may get on better now at the South –

Today brings mother to London, [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] –

[illegible]

My dear [illegible]

[illegible]

daily – You are [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] — and I consider myself an uncommonly smart woman to have made my way alone —

The [illegible] yesterday morning & the clear cold day, Guy Fawkes day, [illegible] remembered it was the 5th. I remember [illegible] dress — [illegible] a scarlet hood & [illegible] same under our windows, with a shifter fire in front & a block made for it free. I could not raise the rocket, but the leader rang a hand-bell as a sort of accompaniment, & [illegible] "burned the Pope" before we were dressed. [illegible] with a red neck, & [illegible] at the [illegible] — he threw out some pennies, & we & the [illegible] all around the [illegible] —

After breakfast we set off for London for the British Museum, where we had agreed to meet Mr. Dabney & Mr. [illegible] — [illegible] the [illegible] which it was a [illegible] that Mr. [illegible] was admitted as a student [illegible] & we made our way [illegible] & claimed our [illegible] [illegible] Presently [illegible] found Mr. Dabney had been patiently [illegible] the stuffed beasts, as first agreed, & going on, we found Mr. Church with Mr. [illegible]. He was one of our old Oxford acquaintances, [illegible] & getting a [illegible] day was [illegible]

New-York, [illegible] 26

[illegible]

[illegible] Dome

[illegible] palace

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] with [illegible] bands [illegible]

[illegible] different [illegible]

[illegible] on the [illegible]

[illegible] with gold lace — Then came the [illegible] with rather more [illegible] carriage [illegible]

[illegible] it rained, unfortunately [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] came in a [illegible] carriage, then [illegible] in a [illegible] coach i.e. the upper panels all glass, & [illegible] coach, his huge gilt mace [illegible] like a [illegible] child, out [illegible] window — That was [illegible] — Presently the carriage came, & after most affectionate goodbyes from Mr. Dowie, we departed. [illegible] call on [illegible] [illegible], as we took our way through Fulham missed the road, "it was so [illegible] dark," the coachmen said, & after all found [illegible] got back [illegible] to Kew, & found [illegible] waiting dinner for us — [illegible]

[illegible] Saturday [illegible]

[illegible] before [illegible] — [illegible] came [illegible] he sailed for New Zealand Wednesday — [illegible] appeared Mr. & Mrs. [illegible] — [illegible] been near here almost all the time — [illegible] Tomorrow —

Kew, [illegible] 1st '68 —

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] with very good weather, [illegible] at night. We went [illegible] at the [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] perhaps [illegible] — I remember [illegible]

[illegible] taken [illegible] Dakota [illegible]
Lady [illegible] - [illegible] !
[illegible]
[illegible], built [illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] carved,
[illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] -
[illegible]
for the delicate [illegible], [illegible] carved, [illegible]
[illegible] of the [illegible] cut porch & prom
[illegible]! [illegible]
[illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible] & [illegible] -
The children [illegible] in the [illegible]
[illegible] behind the [illegible]
[illegible] looked [illegible] the drawing-room
[illegible] - [illegible] the [illegible]
as well as the [illegible] -

Sunday [illegible] -
[illegible] church - [illegible] to venture as it
[illegible]
[illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] state [illegible]. [illegible] chilly! [illegible]
[illegible] received warmth; as soon as I go
[illegible] chamber, even to fetch anything, I am

in a shiver! [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] there [illegible]
[illegible] tree in the front yard which she said the boy
had [illegible] -

[illegible]
Took a jolly, genteel, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] -
[illegible] a [illegible]
[illegible] There, Mrs. Col. [illegible]
shine when we left Kew, & I was [illegible].
[illegible] raining as we came [illegible]
[illegible] to do one or two errands, [illegible]
[illegible] - Davies in the Strand, [illegible]
[illegible] - But we found ourselves [illegible] Lord
Mayor's day! Difficult making our way, & raining quite
[illegible] - so Dr. Gray darted off one way on an errand, to
[illegible] me at Davies, & [illegible]
of mounted police & crowds of people - A police-man ac-
costed [illegible] & I dashed in to the shop & [illegible]
[illegible] - The clerk said the procession [illegible]
[illegible] along, & I asked him, fearing trouble, to go & direct
[illegible] to drive [illegible] & come back when [illegible]
passed - But it was already gone, & there I was pinned.
But they were all civil, took [illegible]
seeing to an American [illegible]

door!

It is very pleasant all gathering together at dinner! We quite fill up our parlour – And then one has been here & the other there, & one brought this the other that! And there are some things cheap – Olivia got a very nice porte-monnaie of Turkey leather for 1s.! And Mr. Gray a very nice kid purse, neatly mounted, for the same price – George could show blank books almost as large as this sheet paper, nicely bound in morocco, & covers, ruled & well finished, for 10 pence – Paper & envelopes, pencils, &c. are cheap – George has a neat, convenient, little map of London 6d.! – The family now 8 maps, I believe we muster 6 if not 7 of London or Paris! –

Tomorrow we propose, some of us, going to Hensing[illegible] – [illegible] a party [illegible] – [illegible] ride – Monday [illegible] Tuesday we [illegible] Paris! I suppose Easter will end [illegible] & Tuesday, & so [illegible] Monday or Tuesday the [illegible] – Then we shall probably start before him, & [illegible] at Boulogne, [illegible] days in Paris & [illegible] – [illegible] Mr. Cooper has arrived, so I suppose the Schuylers are in Paris –

Many thanks to all for good letters, for your love, & heaps of love to you all!

Ever affectionately, Jane Gray –

[illegible] Mary, [illegible] but [illegible] [illegible] Lee, [illegible] [illegible] master. [illegible] [illegible] next, & [illegible] [illegible] the door of the front door, about [illegible] us – Mr. Bonner read a [illegible] the Book of Kings, the only bible, as he [illegible] [illegible] table spread [illegible] & about [illegible] [illegible] town –

Thursday [illegible] [illegible] Mr. Atkinson [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] how they manage the trains, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] before the train started –

Mr. & Mrs. Atkinson live in a very pleasant house, one of the suburban villas so common about London –

[illegible] [illegible] home, [illegible] [illegible] should say, only [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] behind [illegible] what we should [illegible] in Cambridge, a [illegible] garden — [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — The [illegible] where we were shown [illegible] a beautiful room, [illegible] with [illegible] & the air of comfort & [illegible] the English [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] English [illegible], & we could never suspect from [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] bred, [illegible] & difference [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — We "lunched" with them, had a [illegible] —

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], the others missed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] station at [illegible]! —

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] independence, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] preparing for our move —

This morning [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] best to amuse [illegible] [illegible] with her rat-catching, or not rat-catching —

Then an hour later came Charles! — And after dinner came yours, enclosing Clara's & Alice's & Charlie's & [illegible], with the stamps — Tell Anna [illegible] [illegible] troubled, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] I am not cheated, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — I hope that the letter that [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] not the one in which I sent [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] must have been lost! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] We have all [illegible] [illegible] various contents — All [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] so delightful! —

I have been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] today. [illegible] [illegible] there I met Mr. & Mrs. Lewis, our [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. We were wondering [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] been all this time in Ireland & [illegible] [illegible] they do the rest of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] went through the [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lodging, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] station, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] call on Mrs. [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], we have been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] into trunks [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible]! [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] until the end of [illegible] [illegible]. We have a very [illegible] [illegible], & very comfortable quarters, if only they were warmed more in American fashion! [illegible] [illegible] think [illegible] a finer invention [illegible]

Sunday Dec. [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] made me think of the Cathedral [illegible] place of refuge – The chord stops would have done to a museum of antiquities. And yet the room was a guarantee of stability & health; the red tiled floor, a bookcase in the middle was so uneven it made me half giddy to view it, & the chairs seemed as if they would tumble apart if moved – We decided, in the main aisle, some time, to set up our pillars & [illegible] Pardo & Pacini, & [illegible] the [illegible] & [illegible], & [illegible] the middle of the aisle & the aisle [illegible] [illegible] pages [illegible] & [illegible], the pagan pillars & [illegible] were built on a rock in the middle of the [illegible], & the city surrounded by a wall, which still remains. The streets ascend to the Cathedral are only wide enough for two carriages just to pass, in some not even that, in side-walks paved with round stones, for passengers [illegible] before – Some [illegible] ancient houses with massive doors & iron-barred windows skirted them & then some castle wall & rock, one could hardly tell where one ended & the other began

[illegible]

[illegible]

Khrienn

above

Dec. 2nd. Palazzo Orengo — près Mentone —

How I did wish yesterday, my dear Ina, I could have had you all with me to participate in the same magnificent scenery & delicious air! I could not help feeling that it seemed more than my share of blessing to be having it to myself, & to think of you all in winter at home, with fires & fuss, & tea-trays & fuss! I wished [illegible] & wished I was in [illegible] Atlantic the lovely orange blossoms [illegible] the road-side part of the way [illegible] a day to be always remembered by me, that Dec. 1st, 1860, & I was quite exhausted at night with pleasure!

We looked a little doubtfully at the clouds in the morning, but the wise ones pronounced a good day, so [illegible] left the landlord of the Hotel d'Angleterre (a very nice comfortable hotel it was) to engage a carriage for us, & went out to take a turn round the esplanade, on which our hotel looked, open to the sea on one side, the rest pretty much surrounded by hotels; which also ran on the land side of the broad street skirting the shore, & connecting by a bridge with the old town, where is the [illegible] looked from one side where [illegible] in, & saw all the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

My dear Sir,

cancer

deceased Cook

(in the centre)

We found

[illegible] better & picked up Mr. Gray [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] chairs in the [illegible]

The crew [illegible]

[illegible]

bachelor's boat

Charles

the island of Khoda, which

There was a fog th

A is Americans, "travelling as such",
B is the Bäkshish demanded so much,
C is for Cairo, for Camels, Chibook,
D, Dahabeëhs, the travellers took,
E is for Egypt, the Land of Delights,
F suggests Fleas and their venomous bites,
G is for George, the donkey-boys' "friend",
H the Harem, whose away Allah defend,
I is the "Ibis", graceful and fair,
J is this Jolliest-fraulein from Zare,
K is the Kitchens, whence come the good things,
L is the Lateen sails, spreading like wings,
M is Mohammed, invoked by the Crew
In tracking and rowing and all that they do,
N is a Nile-boat, palace of ease,
O is the Oddness of all that one sees,
P is the Palms and Pyramidal Peaks
Q is the Q-cumbers, garlic and leeks,
R stands for Raïs, Ramadan, Rats,
S for the Sailors, with turbans for hats,
T for Tobacco, Tarbooth, Tambourine,
U for the bachelor-boat, the "Undine",
V for the Villagers — poor Fellaheen,
W stands for the Walks along shore,
X for the Xcellent times got in store,
Y is the Yankee flag over us all,
"Z is for Zero, or Nothing at all".

The Heron

to

The Ibis

with the Compliments of the Season

A Key to Egyptian Hieroglyphics

[illegible]

A is [illegible],

B is the [illegible],

C is [illegible],

D [illegible],

E is [illegible],

F [illegible],

G is [illegible],"

H the [illegible],

I is the "[illegible]" [illegible],

J is the [illegible],

K is the [illegible],

L is the [illegible],

M is [illegible],

[illegible],

N is a [illegible]-[illegible], [illegible],

O is the [illegible] [illegible],

P is the [illegible] & [illegible],

Q is the [illegible], [illegible],

R stands for [illegible], [illegible], Rats,

S for the [illegible], [illegible],

T for Tobacco, [illegible], [illegible],

U is the [illegible], the "[illegible]",

V is the Villagers, [illegible], —

W stands for the W[illegible] [illegible],

X is the X [illegible],

Y is the [illegible],

Z is the Z[illegible], [illegible]."

[illegible]

الى الاقصر ابو الحجاج

لحضرة مصطفى اغا وكيل الانجليز والامريكا وذكر مه مليمه الى الخواجه أسا جراى السايح ذخر

Address on letter in Egypt

The Circle Lending Library, Winchester Cir.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Soup/barley

Boiled turkey, oyster sauce

Plain with [illegible]

Beefsteak pie & croquets

Chicken fricassee [illegible]

Roast goose, [illegible], potatoes & salad

[illegible]

[illegible] & Punt lafar;

[illegible]

Biscuits [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Coffee & tea

Honey cakes

[illegible]

Boats & loads

Buffaloes

Birds

Steam sugar

Dec.

do not stop

ϕϕϕ

Encl

and

Clen

letters, &

then trades, blowing glass, making pottery &c., hunting, fish-
ing, taking

walls were cut in holes with the [illegible] lattice, making a nice imitation. The ceiling was lofty, & the open rafters colored. I have been particular in the description, for I don't think I am likely to get into another Egyptian private house. Well, we seated ourselves in solemn row on the divan, Mr Amory, Charles, Olivia, Dr Schuyler, Mrs Howland, mother, myself, turning the corner Dr. Gray, Mr H. & George. The Consul & dragoman & attendant sat on the opposite chairs. We smiled blandly, & a servant in full Turkish dress, got three bouquets of roses & large leaved myrtle from the table & presented them, the Consul apologizing that he had not expected as many, & so there were not enough. Then the servant brought a waiter with little cups of strong coffee, one to each. Then came long chibouques pipes for the gentlemen, little brass plates set on the floor for them to rest in. We supposed that was all, but the Consul went out once or twice, & presently two more bouquets of roses were brought, meantime we said polite things thro' the dragoman, & enquired after his family. Then came a tray with a small glass for each of a sort of spiced wine, & sweet cakes covered with sugar, white towels were laid in our laps & we must each take, there was no refusing, & finish too, for I had left a little in my glass. The man refused to come for it until I had drunk all! We were now [illegible] with cakes, some wrapped them in [illegible], some few eat them, & some others managed to get a piece into our pockets, for they were more than we could possibly eat! Then we got up to go, & say farewell, when in came a little girl six years old, in a purple silk dress brocaded with gold, huge, red silk drawers falling

[illegible] We? [illegible]

[illegible] on [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Musson? [illegible]

[illegible] We called

[illegible] in the morn.

& we did not get [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] — We must also stop for our [illegible] — [illegible]

[illegible] came on, & [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] & [illegible] — [illegible]

[illegible] that we [illegible]

[illegible] large

party & came all down in the Consul so we got our hats, & presently they said he had arrived at the Howlands's boat, where he was entertained with pipes & coffee, & we went out & [illegible] introduced all round on the bank — Then we set off, quite [illegible] procession, headed by the Consul* & his attendant, (Dr. Gray? that's his own) & his servant, & the Howlands' dragoman, Hadjie Ismail. The streets were narrow & the shops crowded, & we were wonderfully stared at, such a lot of us, 10 Yankees! — The town was like most other Egyptian towns, the houses mud, & yet often two stories, & with close lattice windows, the better ones of unburnt brick — Some had knockers of iron on the doors, & yet the rude wooden bolt — And some streets only dwelling houses — No windows on the ground floor. The consul's house had the American arms over the door, & "American Consulate" in English — And suddenly we found ourselves there, & must all go in — We went through a passage, past a sort of reception room on the ground floor opening from an open courtyard, up stairs, & came into a [illegible] room. The floor was covered with straw matting, & a divan ran along two sides; one the front side, where were three [illegible] windows, close lattice, I suppose, but they were covered with muslin curtains, white muslin printed [illegible] purple [illegible], & a little scalloped [illegible] was the [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] stained. Along that side of the room was a row of rush bottomed chairs (quite [illegible], as we have in our boat,) just as close [illegible]; just in [illegible] was a little window in a recess, [illegible] a foot wide & two feet high, & one of the beautifully carved wooden lattice works for sash, opening like a door, from which we could take little peeps into the street — One side the divan, & behind & above it little recesses with little carved cornices round them, just such as you see in Lane's pictures; one larger quite a cupboard, the others only a little shelf — They were colored red & green & the opposite side the room, the same recesses, a tall clock, regular old fashioned, but not going, a pier table with glass candle-sticks with drops & shades, two tables rather pushed [illegible] side, & covered with [illegible], one flounced — Round the top of the

[illegible] afternoon, it was [illegible] necessary to be together - Some of the ladies & Mr. Ammony accompanied Sapienza into the town to post the letters & did some shopping, buying Turkish coffee cups in the bazaar - The [illegible] said, was a common mud [illegible], so they went to the Consul, & gave them to him with especial charges - He had been to Mrs. Howland in the morning for all our names - So perhaps we shall appear as some most distinguished party - two Generals & [illegible]

We had a lovely sail to Beltyanee, & a walk on shore, seeing a Sahkia* [illegible] before the party returned, [illegible] Charles found a tablet he had [illegible], with a list of Egyptian monarchs, which is supposed to throw some light on their succession - [illegible] you may be sure, is one [illegible] we were tracking, so the Howlands' [illegible] service, & we [illegible] got a little sail in the [illegible] a walk - This part of the [illegible] than about Cairo, I suppose it is the [illegible] with which the water is raised, three [illegible] the river, & the land is laid out in little squares, ridges

her feet, & wrapped in a blue lace [illegible] silk [illegible], [illegible] black eyes, large ear-rings [illegible] each lady, kissed [illegible] - I am sorry she did not come earlier to see more of her; she was the Consul's daughter - Three blacks had been [illegible] in at the door, the very blackest skins I ever saw or imagined, & one in a blue robe, red slippers & long staff preceded us. The Consul went too, & showed us near by a Copt church; very curious [illegible] - Quaint & curious pictures after the conventional style, of the [illegible] the Madonna & Child & all sacred subjects are painted according to one exact rule. St. George is the patron St. of [illegible] George), & there were plenty of pictures of [illegible] - but it did not look much like a church, for it was divided into three parts by carved wooden screens, one set reaching quite to the roof, with doors in them, & colored gaily, [illegible] geometrical carvings, & the sacredness of the [illegible]. The attendant priest was like any other [illegible], only a black turban - [illegible]

[illegible] & the carved wooden balcony & staircase, from where I stood – The minaret was peculiar but graceful, & it seemed a pity when a little masonry would restore & preserve, [illegible] the hand – Everything goes to ruin in so home decays – But then, there's the absence of smoke & rain & frost, works very much more slowly than with us; & so the wonderful preservation of all these old monuments – When we get back to town the Howlands looked very fine & well, for they had asked us all to tea on New Year's Eve, & the Consul was asked to come too. So their own servant, an Italian, & their dragoman had dressed the upper deck with palm branches, hung little [illegible] & orange trees, which let me tell you is a very pretty manner – some more Turkish flags too – I was too tired after our sail to go over in the top, & Mother fell off too, but the rest went, except Mr. Amory, & came back reporting a most amusing time – It looked very gay & pretty when lighted: a lantern at the top of each of the masts, & some rockets & a Bengal light were set off on shore – The Consul came, his attendants, & the chief of the Coptic priests with another, & presently down came the Turkish governor & suite – Told the dragoman he should have let him know the party were there – The dragoman answered, the governor "he should have found out such a distinguished party were at Girgeh!" And altogether snubbed him, they say. The Howlands

had asked the dear [illegible] with [illegible] the [illegible] – the [illegible] (except [illegible]) & [illegible] early [illegible] – [illegible] excursion inland [illegible] the [illegible] – [illegible] they had [illegible] & I peeped from our windows to see the setting [illegible] at 7¼ but [illegible] arranged in [illegible] at 7¼ [illegible] – Lindos was [illegible] from [illegible] Barane, [illegible] two hours ride from [illegible] together, then after a little walk on shore we went for Mrs. Howland, who was to pass the day & sail with us, for if any delay came about our [illegible]

[illegible] rides at first; then on the country road; meeting occasionally some travellers, or laden donkeys, once in a while a camel. The Egyptians are decidedly a locomotive race, [illegible] for these [illegible] road, some can be almost all the way on the [illegible] side the [illegible] the [illegible] against the stage, are rarely without passengers. It requires a good deal of imagination to make it the 5th of January, for the sun was bright, palms in the distance (!! [illegible] may be have [illegible] palms) & sugar cane growing, & young wheat green, & sun umbrellas a necessary! — The sites of ancient towns are marked by large mounds, & the [illegible] ruins must be dug out, & only [illegible] — We [illegible] the great temple at Dendera stood [illegible] it is, [illegible], another one however, [illegible] — We saw the mounds as we started, & had them in sight all the way, rude & ugly; we came cantering & bobbing & scampering [illegible] passage way, & [illegible] of which you have seen so many, [illegible] — We had to descend by steps into the [illegible] is cleared away. I [illegible] could not give you an idea, [illegible] can only say what impressed me [illegible]

[illegible] it was the water to flood each in turn. — Monday afternoon we reached [illegible] Such a scene as choosing donkeys, [illegible] for passenger to lay down a [illegible] first saw him is on shore, what he said in his [illegible] it was a long, flexible, leather whip [illegible] think he beats them much, but it does [illegible] his donkeys & the side-saddles are brought up & put on. [illegible] the native saddles, like a high cushion in front. We are a funny group when mounted. Charles rides stately & brave, Mr Amory has a very sober look, [illegible] spectacles & [illegible] "He never knew what was bad [illegible] at Jones in Brown, [illegible] going up a hill, & you have been perfect [illegible] which is the effect. Mother sits big & easy, [illegible] simpler rider [illegible] small horse, & Olivia being large & I long, we look as if we were on something too small for us. The motion is very easy, at first, but gets wearying after awhile. Partly, I think with myself, that I feel the weight too much on the left, & fearing the saddle may turn I am making [illegible] effort. Dr. Gray is always at ease, & has especially learned the tremendous clearing of one's throat, it is the [illegible] in which I can [illegible]

[illegible] Clay, Disdeb[illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] Gentleman, [illegible]

[illegible] marvels [illegible] high, [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] scene, only it [illegible] cleaner than

[illegible] in a day, the [illegible] at work.

[illegible] Hassan [illegible] in the [illegible]

[illegible] not quite two

[illegible] a little on the side with decided

[illegible] blue-jacket [illegible] trimmed with red

[illegible] a parasol [illegible] edged with red — [illegible] dark [illegible]

[illegible] linen [illegible]

[illegible] of clouds, a lovely [illegible] between [illegible]

[illegible] Col. K. Blair [illegible] — I had a very pretty donkey boy, by meaning

[illegible] in the case [illegible] man of some [illegible] he announced himself [illegible] as "Hassan, [illegible]

[illegible] quite a [illegible] of Parlin [illegible] decided himself for the

[illegible] at "2 [illegible] the [illegible] "[illegible] 3rd [illegible]!" from

[illegible] Hassan [illegible] in the [illegible] for the [illegible]

[illegible] in this [illegible] not quite two

[illegible] a little on the side with decided

[illegible] blue-jacket [illegible] trimmed with red

[illegible] a parasol [illegible] edged with red — [illegible] dark [illegible]

[illegible] linen [illegible]

may take us up tomorrow, & we shall get some letters,

decided whether we stop & see Karnak, some thinking it would take

to see at it now, before coming down, when we shall

shall get no letters

A great palm

that for, sycamore figs, acacias, &c. so that the landscape

looks with trees. But good bye again for this time with much love to

you all from your Eld Affte. Sandy.

[illegible]

[illegible] Cabins; [illegible]

[illegible] ried, [illegible]

[illegible] him [illegible] spread, the immense [illegible]

a table-cloth on [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] that the donkey boys [illegible]

[illegible]

ment [illegible]

down to rest. I sat in Charles' army chair & looked at the front, [illegible] Chorus, & a piece [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in the middle of the river, [illegible] the [illegible] accumulation [illegible]

[illegible]

the Sheikhs lives there now to help get his share, I suppose.
The crew took a fancy to, to take more bread, instead of getting it as usual, so we were to stay all day. After breakfast we all set off, [illegible] and procession to ~~the~~ see the temple, which is recent, as we say now-a-days, being of the time of the Ptolemies, about 200 years before Christ! It was market day & the streets were full. The shops in the bazaar busy, the [illegible] filled with people squatted, their wares in front, some veritable rubbishes [illegible] on the tray of the little sugar peddler! A money changer rattling his copper coin, [illegible] & peep in the corner house, & see a horse turning the stones, grinding wheat. Outside an old man sits on straw mats, sifting the grain with a [illegible] sieve. [illegible]

[illegible] J.

[illegible] Philanus.

[illegible]

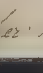
16

[illegible]

[illegible] we arrived safely [illegible] a little uneasy from the flies & dust of the ride to Dendera, & then the dust in the air, which affected us even [illegible] from the windy [illegible] the rest all took [illegible] the [illegible] all my letters, [illegible] the [illegible] word was brought [illegible] but it [illegible] until [illegible] to call. He looked [illegible] what we should call a mulatto at home; had on a red fez, large full trousers of a fine silk colour so fashionable, & a grey sack coat. This combination of Eastern & western [illegible] anything but effective! He was polite & pleasant, told us some [illegible] order, & was served by Sapeenja with coffee. We was asked to write a letter for us to the Sheikh, & clapped his hands to call a waiter, who was [illegible] the rank [illegible] material. The inkstand was only a large glass one, the pen a reed [illegible] which comes, he says, from Syria. He took a large sheet of foolscap

[illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] undressed & [illegible] on. – He wrote for the [illegible] & Olivia their names in Arabic.

The next morng. before breakfast I went ashore with [illegible] see some of the ruins of Luxor, which lie close [illegible] A small boy [illegible] himself [illegible] Gray's donkey boy of the day before – He led us up over heaps of dirt [illegible] front of a pylon more than half buried, an immense [illegible] [illegible] thro' which [illegible] [illegible] had been [illegible] inspired by the shabby dirt about & climbing down [illegible] that I could not [illegible] – It must have been so different when one approached on a level & they rose up so [illegible] the desert covers them up, & not this dirty refuse of unbaked brick [illegible] in the middle of an Arab village – One would like to see them [illegible] the lotus ceiling, one could see rotten [illegible] palm trunks showing a house was built on the top! The columns were the lotus stalks [illegible] the columns growing smaller at the base,  a very curious effect. We clambered through [illegible]

columns [illegible] different; the capitals only just above [illegible] & [illegible] of red [illegible] [illegible] brilliant [illegible] [illegible] only had the [illegible] no one could [illegible] [illegible] to venture out until about sundown, when I saw the crowds lying [illegible] in the street, [illegible] noise [illegible] [illegible] bushes! Some of our party had [illegible]

next morng. we sailed for [illegible] [illegible] were some clouds & even a few drops of rain, but we tracked part of the time & got pleasant walks, & the [illegible] beautiful, & the green rich at times, & many crops growing – [illegible] (broom-corn,) lupins, horse beans, young wheat, sugar-cane. And even some wild flowers, for [illegible] flowers. – At Esné we must see the [illegible] to make the [illegible]

[illegible] passed and drawn over his head,
little red slippers with turned up, pointed toes & ankle ties!
He passed [illegible] river navigation
[illegible] a little [illegible]
Hills of [illegible]
[illegible] surrounding the sand [illegible]
and a motley group were on the shore to sell [illegible]
which [illegible], Nubian rings & bracelets, spears & daggers, [illegible]
[illegible] & baskets — And now, [illegible] no covering [illegible] daggers & little robes. We
had a walk this aft. & a beautiful [illegible] of Elephantine Island
opposite, & up & down the river. Then back thro. the bazaar where
red coffee cups tempted us, & we saw plenty of little girls with
[illegible], women with blue under-lips, tattooed [illegible]
[illegible], & some, oh! so ugly! — [illegible] Over-fruit, [illegible]

[illegible] going back, what was
the idea, moment or rest [illegible]
[illegible]
I am very much struck with the faces of the poor
fellaheen, the King of Greece — they are so little marked by
[illegible] intellectual face that surprises me — & the [illegible]
as it seems to me, than the rest [illegible]
[illegible] — I am afraid Charles must be
shocked at our irreverent way of [illegible] & a
[illegible] many devices are so strange, & of course
[illegible] quite inexplicable. And droll comparisons
will suggest themselves. Mr. Howland [illegible] the combined
[illegible] Upper & Lower Egypt "a champagne bottle in a
silk bag," & it is so perfect one can't but adopt it.
We had service when we [illegible] & read me of
Mr. Beecher's sermons that Mr. Howland had, a very
good one — Then the gentlemen went to call on the
governor — [illegible] the shoeing of the [illegible]. And they were much amused
at his [illegible] making petitions. [illegible]
Egypt's scribe, [illegible] Charles said were perfect types of
old Egyptians — There were 4 English dahabeeahs also
at Cairo, & Dr. Gray is getting up quite a little practice. An

English gentlemen, hearing he was "Dr." sent to see him, & the [illegible] now needed some prescriptions. One thing that [illegible] very severely on those who keep it [illegible] either eat, [illegible] we [illegible] good [illegible] as [illegible] great [illegible] Sunday if the [illegible] came in [illegible] and music [illegible] a chair.

We were off by 9 o'clock Sunday morning — After [illegible] at [illegible] place we [illegible] start with an additional passenger for a few days, an unhappy sheep in our little boat [illegible] the mountains [illegible] in their distance from [illegible] strongly marked, especially [illegible] Indeed [illegible] have [illegible] threatening — And yesterday [illegible] thunder & lightning — It has been colder [illegible] mornings & nights

especially. Still [illegible] pillar street — Sofienga wanted charcoal [illegible] ashore for a walk [illegible] for [illegible] steam [illegible] canal of water [illegible] & evidently a large quantity of land under cultivation, sugar-cane especially [illegible] fine bulls & cows, the beautiful native breed which has a touch [illegible] with outstretched head — very different from the Camels which are better looking than I expected — Their long neck is certainly graceful, & to me the eye soft & patient. And they [illegible] inquisitive [illegible] ing the head & looking [illegible] from the other — There is great difference [illegible] so shabby & forlorn looking, others really stately [illegible] they are cross I certain[illegible] growl [illegible] kiln, evidently for baking the very coarse earthen-ware they use so much in building walls, & red brick ware.

[illegible] in [illegible] capital [illegible]; that is one thing makes me [illegible] ~~the earth~~ man is the enormous mounds of ruins, [illegible] [illegible], where [illegible] have been. We came back round the island more, through a Nubian village, the children had been after us on the mounds, as we sat looking at the lovely view of the [illegible], & we [illegible] the Nubian costume, a [illegible] with the [illegible] round [illegible] a [illegible] & a [illegible] wrapped round, almost all necklaces, & one girl, the most [illegible] beggar, had a baby astride her hip – [illegible]

[illegible] as a ^copper^ [illegible] all over the head, & so [illegible] with [illegible] was anything but a pleasant [illegible]. [illegible] out after us in the village, some of the children [illegible] henna [illegible] – [illegible]

[illegible] a north sharp wind, & our boat lay in [illegible] saloon – Dr. Gray & I had [illegible] quiet time writing letters &c – [illegible]

[illegible], Jan 19th/69

[illegible],

[illegible]

[illegible] Here we are some 20 miles above [illegible], having had an accident – Our rudder post broke, fortunately not in a very swift current, & with a strong wind carrying us on against it we were run aground – After [illegible] the rudder, & much [illegible] deliberation, [illegible] to [illegible] & then [illegible] for a new post, & to bring it & workmen & hopes to get back here by tomorrow [illegible] – So we shall probably stay here [illegible] [illegible] –

[illegible] 28th. [illegible] to the ancient [illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] saddled & their drivers, & it was at three. The camels were very cross, some [illegible] & made them [illegible] as any equestrians appeared of our mounting animals! Mother, Mr. Amory & George took camels & the rest donkeys. We soon mounted the outskirts of the town & then [illegible] the desert. It was sand, only the little mode of the general disintegration of the rock, that lay piled about everywhere. The "[illegible]" [illegible] masses of rock have been cut down [illegible]. No regularity that I could see, no mining into the ground, but taken wherever [illegible] piled up, most of the surface of the country. [illegible] made cut back & all the space [illegible] taken. The most [illegible] Quarries, is the obelisk separated from the stone but not moved, [illegible] said there are thousands

years. But we do not know how difficult it is [illegible] [illegible] in stone not [illegible] behind, bounce [illegible] Then [illegible] the old [illegible] passed! How old the world has! To see these modern domes on thick, stretching as far as we could see, all as old. Ruined domes & little square buildings, mosques of some only the simple oblong mass [illegible] left marking the sand & making it a little harder, & then the hundreds & hundreds & little [illegible] rather than Arabic, so that but to a few learned men [illegible] meaning is all one, & thousands of them one might see, lying as far as it was possible to see! [illegible] not a green thing or sight, not a human habitation [illegible] On the [illegible] Island of Elephantine lying [illegible] palm-trees. But on landing [illegible]

[illegible] laced [illegible] with [illegible] purple [illegible]
[illegible] handsome [illegible] beads. [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] perfect, [illegible]
[illegible] rather [illegible]
[illegible] had [illegible] been another [illegible]
found [illegible]
[illegible]
board, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] As we passed
[illegible] stood [illegible]
off his hat to bow to us – it was very absurd, but our men got
[illegible]
shore [illegible]
fall back [illegible]
sail was beautiful [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] suddenly, the grey [illegible]
[illegible] with that beautiful yellow [illegible]
down! The current grew faster, the passages between [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
cove, where [illegible] on to a rock instead of a [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] matter, it takes two,
to stand at each end [illegible] (it is some [illegible] or 5 [illegible]) [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
We [illegible] in the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible], and [illegible] to the other end the [illegible]
[illegible] & more [illegible]
[illegible]

performance, - As near as I can [illegible] - Their dress was tawdry in colour, their feet clumsy in the very [illegible] shoes, & some more [illegible] - darting, so that [illegible] appearance.

In the [illegible] - So [illegible] I did see, they say that our going the next day was all settled, there had been a great row the day before [illegible] the governor [illegible] raised [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] last years [illegible] the Governor at Esne; [illegible] had said a prayer [illegible] the [illegible] house, [illegible] Lady [illegible] they came back at dusk [illegible] with their [illegible] Some thought - [illegible] easier to [illegible] & [illegible] she could travel [illegible] - The Heron was [illegible] this was packed [illegible] - her - That made delay, & [illegible]

[illegible] cinnor was coming [illegible] - [illegible] made red [illegible] instead of the usual red, & so was his long, loose, over coat - The attendant had a turban & more of the Turkish dress, & the Cophtic scribe in Egyptian dress with red fez & black turban - But the governor's face was of White, [illegible] just that [illegible] Jale in his power! - The attendants face was better, & the [illegible] had the old Egyptian face, the long, dark eye, well marked nose & full lips, yet not too full, & [illegible] Coffee was brought, & pipes, but our pipes are only [illegible] years, some George bot in Cairo - Mr Hoskins's are very handsome.

[illegible]

[illegible] "backsheesh." All the little [illegible] rushed to us across to, & came up chirping [illegible]! — The sail [illegible] to next morn., [illegible]

[illegible] "backsheesh." It really [illegible] The [illegible] falls back! & one step [illegible] fact, but long as she was, turning [illegible] ficult matter, & they had to back her a little [illegible] for more round the rock, [illegible] she was right, & we were too hot & tired to wait to see [illegible]

[illegible] to send to him, & to the [illegible] for a walk — The sail was beautiful [illegible] that, Nubia is more picturesque than Egypt, the shores are so much narrower, the mts. higher, & the green is so brist to the waters edge it looks richer —

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] The [illegible] [illegible] were all [illegible] [illegible] next day — Sunday was a dead calm, & the wind [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] At the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] still [illegible] it was [illegible] [illegible] contrast [illegible] [illegible] mind blows it is often colder than is [illegible] & [illegible] contrasts immensely with another — [illegible] [illegible] the ladies sat on [illegible] [illegible] a clamber [illegible] rocks [illegible] the river rushing round the rocks & islets, with smooth [illegible] where the soft clay was [illegible] [illegible] a Nubian village, the houses with [illegible] [illegible] & the palm trees gracefully overhanging. Of course all the native population throng'd one could not put foot on shore

[illegible] or in Costume [illegible] [illegible] & the leather [illegible] [illegible] stamped with colours, & that was all, some [illegible] their little [illegible] heads shaved clean except [illegible] [illegible] across the head, in all sorts of [illegible] shapes! They thronged about us on our walk home through the sand, pointing the way where the path was plain, helping you over every stone unless you snatched your hands off, & then demanding "backsheesh," as Guides! The children danced & sang on the bank when we went on board, & such a chatter [illegible] half the night, I should say! — [illegible]

[illegible] confusion [illegible]

[illegible] & yet so picturesque! — All four boats following each other, [illegible] first one was [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the farmer [illegible] Miss Schuyler is a wonderful whist player. Solitaire we call the game, [illegible] at least, [illegible] God, and has learned every other mother! See do! emerald, take Solitaire, by results of an Exp. in [illegible]

We sailed again Tuesday morng. passing some very striking rks. on the Eastern side; among these, the old town of Stream, famous for an assault by Queen Candace! Now seeming deserted, & the walls & houses so exactly the same colour as the rocks, that you think it at first only a broad tumbled [illegible] For one [illegible] whether rocks or tombs, pyramids or natural hills? At Exp. we drew up under a lovely green bank a beautiful crop of lupins, barley &c. & palms above – Mr. Howland & I sat on deck & enjoyed the most exquisite sunset, gold & pink, purple & blue reflected in the smooth river, while the others walked – It was soft & mild after the warm day –

Wednesday

That next morng. strange to say was misty! [illegible] warmed us but a little while, [illegible] the wind [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] there [illegible] Thursday morng. the 28th. When we started again, made a fine sail, though the mist still held! [illegible] ning our view of Abou-Simbel, which did not look so grand quite as I expected; the mountain was large above & around it; one loses it a little of the enormous size of the figures – We sailed past as the wind favored & reached Wadee Halfa shortly after dark. A cold day & uneasy mind!

8th

[illegible] last days [illegible] fine [illegible] dreamy rate! [illegible] last days [illegible] into the [illegible] impressions [illegible] banks at [illegible] forms of [illegible] of the Sabbath [illegible] it is as sharp [illegible] sometimes a [illegible] string of [illegible] generally sheltered by trees, where the oxen make their round [illegible] they say the Nubians like to hear the creak; it is the first sound in the morng. the last at night, & they work in the night for [illegible] ladder one was just above me, fed [illegible] other men come down a [illegible]

[illegible] saw a Sultan [illegible] The [illegible] says he felt [illegible] each side the river & the river & its little strip of [illegible] – [illegible] with the new boat – reached the [illegible] village [illegible] of acacias, all the way from [illegible] 20 miles sail [illegible] place, & then we all sailed [illegible] & many temples came in sight or shore; some Roman, some Greek some cut in rocks, some only seen thro' a glass, the fragments, others [illegible] Sunbiemons – we passed [illegible] It seems strange they [illegible] where now are only these poor mud villages, with a little mean Gothic church or half ruined mosque once in a while – We were on the look out for crocodiles & Saturday morn. [illegible] came in & lie [illegible] on a rock near, but before I could see anything, it had slipped [illegible] into the water. [illegible] all the crew were whispering, [illegible] ugly wretch, as like the sand one could not see him without this glass, his tail only a little greenish; he raised his head & began slowly to slide into the water, when George & Sapeenja both fired at once, & he bounded up & tumbled [illegible] with a great splash! A white fish immediately rushed in alarm too! They must have hit him; & as our mind failed just then, & the men went on & [illegible] we floated back quite close, & saw the scratches he had left on the sand – I am afraid he was only frightened, for the Undine & Moron [illegible] drew up [illegible] have a [illegible] saw a caravan [illegible] mild mean, [illegible] however, [illegible] ! Sunday morn. After a walk on shore, then sailed back with a [illegible] dark in the shade or when angry or [illegible] in the sunlight a lovely green, which they can with [illegible] & a pale green, almost ash colour, at night – They have not yet tame or learnt to [illegible] yet, but one walks about in the [illegible] & does not [illegible] ugly mouth at [illegible] like a snake, when you come near, as he did at [illegible] We had a service in the afternoon, & a lovely sunset, calm & soft after a cool day, overcast [illegible] – Monday morn. They all went [illegible] but Mrs. Howland & myself, & see [illegible] on the bank above, [illegible] Thothmes III – [illegible] sunset we [illegible] the bachelors had passed [illegible] to watch an [illegible] (Turtle-dove!) [illegible] to get warm, for it had been [illegible] & [illegible] weak-limbed, [illegible] milk – [illegible] on deck [illegible] the red sun-set – & then the [illegible] came back, the Undine [illegible] & the Gentlemen came on

[illegible] a better idea of its grandeur & majesty, & the calm repose & sweetness in these colossal faces, more like the reality than of almost anything I ever saw. Col. Leffe & the English party from the other boat were in the temple, & we enjoyed partly with their assistance, a burning iron cage on a long pole in which they burn wood & chips, giving a bright light for [illegible] & then some of the most interesting figures on the sides of the first hall, Charles explained to the assembled crowd by the light of some Bengal lights of Mr Woolands & some magnesium wire of Charles'. [illegible] most interesting [illegible] The great Ramses in his chariot, then in the midst of the fight, standing in one section & holding another seat, & cut down, then the captives brought, & the different nationalities wonderfully expressed in profiles; on the opposite wall the siege of a town, the army encamped, the [illegible] victory, the hands of the slain cut off & count them, &c. &c. — Each side of the entrance on the inside, Ramses holds some dozen captives by the hair, & [illegible] gods, seems to each shall they be killed. — There are three chambers or halls in succession cut into the solid rock, the shrine in the inner one. — Some little rooms comparatively are opened on each side, six or 8, & the whole

[illegible] have been [illegible] where we passed the day, & have lived [illegible] a little [illegible] secluded life, [illegible] [illegible] — There — they [illegible] carpet, [illegible] but the [illegible] all in nice order. They did not [illegible] with [illegible] Consul, [illegible] [illegible] the Eng. Col. Leffe called, one [illegible] [illegible] we [illegible] Assouan, he passed the Brunis at Makalla, met a [illegible] boat one Eng., an English one next morning, later, the [illegible] Dee Halfa. — De Candolle had written [illegible] that he had [illegible] a [illegible] Mr. Mascette, [illegible] to [illegible] Swiss boat which we met it, some of the gentlemen went ashore & met our gentlemen. It turned out Mr. Mascette was on the

English boat – But M. Neville, who came, was a connection of Boissier's, & I was very glad to get some Spectators & newspapers [illegible] with our latest news – On Friday they took down our great yard & put it across the upper-deck, folded up & stowed away the great sail, put the little sail back, on the foremast, & took up alternate planks on the deck for the men to sit at their oars, 5 great oars rigged on each side – Our deck comes up in two strips, so a path-way is left down the middle [illegible] Heron & [illegible] [illegible] back & forth to the kitchen in the bow requires some agility. – The oars are [illegible] rounded for a [illegible] [illegible] flat blades [illegible] they are very heavy, & tied to the rowlock so as [illegible] middle. The men row very much by their weight, most of the time [illegible], sitting down & rising with each stroke, [illegible] heads almost [illegible] deal of hard work in it. But rowing [illegible] as sailing, nor does the boat look as pretty – Saturday a very high, cold, north wind blew strongly up the river, so nobody could stir, but must [illegible] & toss on shore! Some went for a walk to the [illegible] the palm trees in the distance, & I took a little turn on the sandy [illegible] was a fortnight – We heard [illegible] they were fearing a scarcity of food the Nile was so low this year, & locusts had injured the crops – But after consultation with dragomen, sheikhs &c. our gentlemen found it would take so much to do a very little good, [illegible] hopeless; especially as it might never reach [illegible] for whom it was intended.

[illegible] the wind [illegible], [illegible] 1, then the Heron, then Col. Lygges, & lastly [illegible] the poor Ibis, that with the advantage of its eye & huge sail was the best sailer, is now the slowest with the oars, & we lag ever so much behind! – Sunday morn.g the wind was ahead & high again, & so we [illegible] down broad-side with an occasional row – Most went ashore for [illegible] sick & miserable, & was very glad to get a turn in [illegible] we drew up at a bank later, for the men to get their dinner – [illegible] cloaks asleep on the bank! [illegible] We got aground, but it grew calm towards morn.g & having [illegible] passed the other [illegible] [illegible] at 5 [illegible] [illegible] were all up before sun-rise, except Louisa & myself, [illegible] the trouble [illegible] The rocks [illegible] so that the [illegible] the dinner [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

at the hotel about something she had like, [illegible] Great standing clothes-basket, & a corner the size. It is curious how firm & hard, like unbaked, clay they were, [illegible] down the outside, [illegible] — The next morn. they were off before sunrise again for another temple, Dekka, & after breakfast [illegible] — [illegible] very well, it stands high, & is very perfect outside, [illegible] — I went as it [illegible] sand — It is rough & rude. Some colossal figures [illegible] Dr Gray's time & day, superintend; some [illegible] outside; [illegible] & [illegible] — The had a deal of read mind & so [illegible] reached Kalabsch at [illegible] on Sunday — Ever faithfully, [illegible]

extent all hollowed out of the rock, is wonderful! — After finding Lepsic here & there, before I went down again, I met [illegible] Gray & Mr Amory & [illegible] the excavated [illegible] into all the side rooms — [illegible] some had stone divans against the walls, others niches; & almost all were the sculptures & the walls quite covered. brackets made of offerings of various kinds, cakes, fruits, meats, &c. In one room only one side was sculptured, & that was incomplete; at the entrance and the figures were only chalked upon the wall, & one could see where the graver's chisel had stopped his work! Some colour was left on these inner rooms, but not very gay; but wonderful indeed was it to think these were all 3 or 4,000 years old! It is last one's comprehension or apprehension — The four colossal figures on the outside, & then the great figures of Osiris against the columns on the inside, are all that can be called statues that are left — The enormous eye one scarcely grasps, when Dr Gray went & stood against one of the Osiris & barely reached the knee, instead of the figure looking so colossal, it only made him look so diminutive! & it was the same effect of the great heaviness outside, the men looked pygmies — Olivia stood up against one face, & reached only from the rib to the eye — We clambered up the sand drift; & sat for a long while to gaze on the great placid, tranquil faces, so full of repose & meaning, yet so full of power too — And one could not but think the man who had planned them out so long ago, who had such

[illegible] [illegible] & command, must have had something of this grandeur & power in himself, to be able so to have transmitted its semblance [illegible] [illegible] centuries - And yet with all the beauty of the outside face, [illegible] [illegible] the Osiris inside is something [illegible] [illegible] are tranquil, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] placid power & repose, [illegible] the faces inside, [illegible] & tranquil, [illegible] [illegible] beyond [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible], the sensitive face, tell of some deep thought hidden behind, held in quiet power, & only revealed to those whom [illegible] loves, & to whom having passed his [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] the [illegible] of the dead, he [illegible] his mysteries - You would scarcely believe how finished & beautiful these gigantic faces are! - You know there is only one whole length uncovered, - the next is shattered, & the sand drifts down, covering up the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the top, to one side [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] back, [illegible] [illegible] the third [illegible] & the fourth [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] only the head [illegible] This beautiful [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the afternoon [illegible] [illegible] went across [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the opposite shore, but the shadows were soon [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] behind - Then they climbed up [illegible] to the hills [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the other the summit of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] whence they said they had a superb sun-set view, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Cop. All but Dr. Gray, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to see it [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] but they carried [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] faces [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we came back [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] disposed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & sat on deck & [illegible] dreams of [illegible] [illegible]

The [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] three or four [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] stopped [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] escaped [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we did [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] head [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the interior - We passed in the [illegible] the little temple of Amada, where they had stopped [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & could see the [illegible] entrance, [illegible] [illegible] the rock, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was first, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all we wanted - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the encampments & camels, &c. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Kudine for a friend, [illegible]

[illegible] decided [illegible] mind [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] case. here not for sale, & [illegible] they tried [illegible] again in [illegible] the [illegible] was rapid, the current rapid, & with a strong head wind the S's was very unmanageable, & the men from the Heron & Kudine came to help us pull up to shore, & heartily we were moved in. At few calm in the night & they went on, & the next morng. we sailed at Thiebe — Mr. & Mrs. Rowland dined with us Monday.

[illegible] like "[illegible]" — [illegible] me up the steep bank, & then we made [illegible] high wall, which formed [illegible] island, & of which a [illegible] "[illegible]" [illegible] pictures — [illegible] brilliant [illegible] — [illegible] blue sky for a back-ground, & a clump or two of palms to make a harmony of [illegible] the fore-ground. It was curious to see inside that it was [illegible], the idea had the carved [illegible] the [illegible] sculpture *

Tiliva, Feb. 18th, [illegible]

[illegible] the Roman [illegible] each this time, [illegible] the rest [illegible] her coiffet of ostrich feathers, buckle [illegible] their Kneeph, the same [illegible] the Spirit of God, hovers [illegible] & grasps [illegible] Eternal life [illegible]

[illegible] sculpture everywhere, [illegible] very [illegible]

how the symbolic signs, if understood, meant only what was pure [illegible] — the mind

the early Christian [illegible]

[illegible] the walls telling their [illegible] aged race,

[illegible] the chief is wounded & carried away by his men, the [illegible] another and still [illegible]

[illegible] under a tree in the wood. — Then the subjected tribe offering [illegible]

dust in bags, ivory, elephants [illegible] are brought in, &c — — From this little temple we were carried to the great temple of Kalabshee, a very large structure, but only the walls & some broken columns left, & the inside such a mass of ruins! Such fine stone one wondered

ever could have been raised. [illegible] from the city, [illegible] at the [illegible] & their [illegible] down [illegible] section of [illegible] the capital [illegible] others, & lying all together in such heaps & heaps of ruins — It really seemed as if it must have been the work of an [illegible] fancies [illegible] could ever [illegible] not venture far, but sat & [illegible] on the parched sand, [illegible] still [illegible]

[illegible] raised a school of the village children close by the temple, they were all studying aloud from slates before them with the lesson written on them, & when I came back they were presenting the slates in turn, & reciting to the school [illegible] slate [illegible] recovered. [illegible] it, & [illegible] because it had a sentence of the Koran [illegible] upon it, & unbelievers must not [illegible] before dark, so as to get down some [illegible] gone — But [illegible]

The temples at Philae were particularly dedicated to Osiris, a commemorative of his death, represented annually by the Priests worship, & the land rises with the water in great joy & rejoicing [illegible] & forms of their shrines — so these subjects are recurring again & again — [illegible] only on whose descent could any [illegible], [illegible] in the next world, they were admitted to Osiris' [illegible] only joy, & called Beatides — In the next morn. we had a row round the island [illegible], and spent a short time on Biggeh, to get some idea of the huge structure & how it lies from a distance — In the afternoon I went up [illegible] the great pyr., [illegible] the ancient [illegible] — [illegible] & was a place of wonderful power & riches in its day, & had its honours from many a monarch. — ~~Dined~~ The others wandered all about, & sketched, & [illegible] — We could [illegible] immense time there, if one only had the time — [illegible] are a, condrs dark room [illegible] war — And if the Pasha instead of [illegible]

[illegible] bring in its fall, [illegible] the entrance down [illegible] great [illegible] increase, [illegible] of a cathedral, [illegible] way to a small [illegible] apartments, [illegible] another [illegible] roofed, & 10 great [illegible] painting instead of carving, & beyond [illegible] all covered with sculptures, in some places the [illegible]

[illegible]

The red chalk squares drawn all over, in which the figures are marked [illegible] certain [illegible] ritions, according always to [illegible] then [illegible] drawn, the carving not yet finished. — [illegible] descended again to a little room [illegible] heavenly regions after death — It seems no probable [illegible] was used for the embalming, which [illegible] — It was inhabited [illegible] Health, & odd [illegible] the beds & wash-stands, [illegible] flaccid & [illegible] — & he looked in the [illegible] & intersecting rooms — & did not climb to the top of the [illegible] The outside as well as inside is covered with carving, but not the [illegible] & [illegible] inner room. But outside on the [illegible] huge figure of the [illegible] rain, & innumerable figures [illegible] Goddesses. The early Christians had hacked

(Philae)

[illegible] figures [illegible] mere of the time of the [illegible] colonnade or [illegible] must be built [illegible] leading up from the [illegible] stead there are [illegible] side, so that the [illegible] extended [illegible]

I wish you could read some book on Egypt with my letters, [illegible] at the [illegible] — [illegible] short introduction in Stanley's "Sinai & Palestine", one sad [illegible] he had written more! —

[illegible] the wind had been [illegible]

[illegible] dinner earlier, [illegible]

down in her the next morn[illegible] And after dinner [illegible] Fay & myself went to call on Lady Duff Gordon [illegible]

accounts of the oppression & suffering of the people, who are tryed to the very utterment. But she is very frail & feeble, quite lone in consumption. She [illegible] usually cold, & the tide lower than it had been recorded for 100 years! That makes great misery, as [illegible] must remain uncultivated, & the raising the water for irrigation, so much more laborious. We could all thank her heartily [illegible]

[illegible] beauty & grandeur combined, that we will [illegible] I for two, a [illegible] the ancient Egyptian buildings [illegible] the effect of buildings [illegible]

[illegible]

colour [illegible] in the [illegible], there is [illegible] difference [illegible] the [illegible] line [illegible] [illegible] make the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] we do not at first [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible], the square lines – and the stones of a [illegible] same colour as the [illegible], [illegible] at [illegible] it was difficult to see [illegible] [illegible] The colour is so the same with so many [illegible] thought as we looked back on Philae, [illegible] [illegible] brilliant colours, yet soft & so harmoniously [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] have the [illegible] still more beautiful [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] all about [illegible] – [illegible] [illegible] to take a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] small boats, to be rowed to the falls to go on shore, & be rushed through the [illegible] sand [illegible] [illegible] high rock, whence we were to see the Ibis go down the Cataract – she is so large [illegible] the first time [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it was a sight worth [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] channel between [illegible] rocks, [illegible] [illegible] the fall, [illegible]

[illegible] estimate it [illegible] Came the Ibis [illegible] the oars manned [illegible] 2 & 3 [illegible] each, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] gesticulating, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] along the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] course [illegible] but it is very common [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] shipwrecked [illegible] [illegible]

with flowers and fresh foliage. The [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] rather faint, but [illegible] [illegible] roses as we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. And the loveliest [illegible] [illegible] in full bloom, in greater [illegible], Eucalyptus-trees, Hakea [illegible] [illegible]. Acacias - about 3 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all in flower, Jacsonia [illegible] (a sort of scarlet passion-flower) covering almost one side of the house with the reddest blossoms. [illegible] side [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a place to make a [illegible] [illegible] with delight, - [illegible].

Through [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a most agreeable [illegible] speaks English [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], indeed captivating, [illegible] in the most natural and simple [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

(Sunday morning)

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] which [illegible] was [illegible]. The little town is on a [illegible], jutting out into the [illegible] [illegible] with the shore by a narrow neck; the rock is 300 feet high, abrupt, and mostly perpendicular on all sides, on two sides or more you may drop a stone from the walls into deep blue water, and these [illegible] [illegible] are covered with Opuntias [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] species, which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] may be, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to the length of a dozen feet or more, their bases forming [illegible] [illegible] as thick as a man's leg, [illegible] [illegible]. When there is any sloping surface it is covered with Agave (Century Plant of Mexico), and the [illegible] of these [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] about 18 feet high. On the E side there is a bit of level [illegible] between the sea and the less precipitous [illegible], [illegible] a carriage road is carried up, [illegible] making a long slope to the gate, and then carrying round within the walls, [illegible] a little square, on one side of which was our hotel (Prince Albert) on the other the Prince of Monaco's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] (the whole army is a dozen or so) [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] which we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] one in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] great [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

reverberations from the encircling bare rocky mountains which almost overhang the town. In one of the reverse we drove for one hundred, height above us, the romantic towns of Turbia, which we had passed on the Corniche road on Tuesday. On the seaward side of the town a cliff between the mountains and the sea is (hence) with trees and shrubs and prickly pear and with walls, as a protection. Cactus, aloes, great slices from Cups of Gorgeous & Bahia Palm, Oranges, & all sorts of things, helps of scarlet geraniums, & one beautiful one surrounding a gushing fresh of water in one of the Gardens in front. We were so hurried off, & needlessly so, after breakfast that only Mr. Gray got round them. A mere glimpse of all this. The walking almost on from at the railway station, we rose off, through tunnels & under crags, on arches, bridges and prominent ones, on picturesque surpassed only by the Corniche road 100 feet or more above the sea. Villa France, with its beautiful harbor, & then under the mountains to emerge at Nice, whence the road (now) pottered along a nearly level shore to Antibes, when we left the train. Here you can look back across the bay to Nice, the light-house at Villa France harbor, and far east can see the shore beyond Menton & Ventimiglia. From Salerno, Orange, at night we have seen the light at Antibes. The clouds from the sea [illegible] Maritime Alps from

behind, the bay opening out [illegible] valley up which we [illegible], but for the morning was clouded, at times very [illegible], and we lost this view, a calculated [illegible] deprived us of the satisfaction of not knowing what we had lost.

[illegible] drive of a mile outside the old walls & many fine specimens [illegible] charming villa [illegible] and unusually [illegible] as [illegible] as his hotel [illegible] a lady, [illegible] about [illegible] Lobster [illegible] [illegible] accord [illegible] ground, [illegible] the bay, [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] it is a paradise, [illegible] for it is filled with [illegible] fruits & flowers, — aloes [illegible] plants (about half as many [illegible] trees) are flourishing in it [illegible] such as are grown only in [illegible] things that thrive [illegible] rica, Australia, [illegible] Cabbages, [illegible] the warmest parts of the [illegible] to [illegible] the rains begi[illegible]

cinate a rail-road. Wonder if with all his ~~adv~~ inventions, he ever planned a locomotive!

Wednesday: open sea, still smooth, but considerable motion coming on, & at night rolling badly.

Friday: a stiff breeze aft; vessel rolls dreadfully, the comfort of the voyage all over; the steamer we find had instructions not to reach Alexandria till Saturday morning, - but might have reached before Friday morning, - had been going slow, - was still doing so, and therefore rolling all the worse. For Friday was a very hasty day, and the night the most uncomfortable we had or ever wish to have. Jane once thrown out of her berth and across the room, - a fortunate escape from serious injury; obliged to take the other berth, which ran across ships, and raised first her feet then her head, meanwhile wrenching her in two at the middle. Laying off Alexandria, in this dolorous time, and rising Saturday morning, sick and sore, we used to see we were turning back from our port, afraid to cross the bar in such a heavy sea. However, it was moderating, the ship was heading round again, and by noon we had entered and were at anchor in the harbor. Now we got on shore, and at length got all the things with ourselves there, the weirdest of queer steeds and the strangest of people, & into the Hotel Abbat, we need not particularly describe. But at length we were in Africa, at the principal port of Egypt, the portal to this strange old land! Dr. G. was absent, after affairs till dark. Jane was resting. Olivia with her English acquaintances among the passengers off to see Pompey's Pillar & Cleopatra's needle. All met at table d'hôte dinner, at ½ past 6, many little adventures and touches, and all about fellow-passengers Jane may describe, if time permits.

so prettily & delicately served [illegible], not to forget the surrounding table [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] There were [illegible] Madame [illegible] Olivia had secured us a room - a suite we - and awaited our arrival. Her brother had arrived [illegible] and she was to go with us to Egypt. So nine is the number of our party, as of the Muses.

Saturday was devoted to needful preparations at Marseilles, and at evening, after table d'hôte dinner, we went on board the Pourah and slept in our narrow berths. We could not get a good state room, the large vessel being filled with passengers (some said 900, others 1200) chiefly going on to India, Australia, &c, who had engaged their places in London. A large enclosed column like a mast ran up through our state-room, probably a coal-shoot; we were amidships - a good place as to motion, but subject to other inconveniences.

others to much noise and jar from the engines. We were to have been off at 8 A.M. - but it was past 9 before we started. A calm beautiful Sunday. The harbor of Marseilles, inclosed seaward by bare rocky islets, and the coast near which we sailed nearly all day were very striking, the sea as smooth as we could expect. Monday morning, when we rose, the vessel had passed thro' the straights between Corsica and Sardinia, and we were skirting along the E shore of the latter, its fine mountains showing in the distance. Before night we were out of sight of land. Tuesday, another lovely day, and a day to be remembered in our Calendar, as giving us a treat only second to that in which we passed from Nice to Mentone. When Dr. G. looked out of the cabin window, the distant mountains of Italy below Naples were visible, and just ahead was Stromboli, a volcano rare bare pyramidal mountain rising sheer out of the sea, the blue smoke curling lightly out of a crater below the summit (it had been flaming before day-light). Going soon on deck there were the other Lipari islands on the other side, most picturesque, all backed by the distant N. coast of Sicily, and rising into fine mountains, the dominating one with a snowy plant we soon found to be Etna. So our hearts desire was to be satisfied, and we were to have a fine view of this noble and famous mountain, such as even from these seas is not to be had every day. The mountain grew higher and nobler as we approached the shore, and entered the straits between the Calabrian and the Sicilian sides, - the picturesque little towns on the former coming one by one into view. Soon we were at the narrowest point, floating silently along in still water, - a low cape on the Sicilian side round which flows the current magnified into the fabled whirlpool of Charybdis, on the other jutted the Scylla, a bold rock, its summit crowned with old fortress-walls, & the town nestling in a nook at its base; more come the little bay at the head of which was Messina, we floated by this, and then by Reggio on the Calabrian side, saw Etna, which had been hidden by the lower mountain behind Messina, came into noble view again, nearer and more towering than ever, the E. & then S.E. side, the snowy N. plant disappearing, the crater from which the smoke rose was hidden being on the N. or S.N. side of the ~~conical~~ summit, here appearing like a cone, the notch dividing it not being visible on this side. The whole Etna was was a magnificent object till darkness hid it from view, rising by a long slope from the sea, S. below Catania to the cone, and sloping N. in a similar fashion. As we

came down the straits it was on our right; but as we rounded the toe of the boot, it was ~~on our~~ behind us, forward right-face the smoke rose nearly, and as we came up after dinner in the rich golden, green, and ruby hues of the most gorgeous sunsets, the scene was indeed glorious. After dark some said they saw light from the mountain's summit, but we did not make it out. During the night Etna sunk below the horizon, and next morning no land was visible. As we were rounding the toe of the boot, below Reggio, Dr. G. on the forecastle heard the familiar but here strange sound of a rail-road whistle, and soon the R.R. train appeared along the shore, stopped at a station, then puffed out steam & went on. We had no idea of a Rail-road in this part of Italy, running between these mouldering heavy little towns, and it seemed an incongruity. Some way below us on the Sicilian side lay Syracuse, where whilom dwelt Archimedes, the man of all others to appre-

[illegible] passed on your way with her in [illegible] and [illegible] after an interval, we would expect [illegible] [illegible] were up early & before we were [illegible] and [illegible] her

[illegible] Day (Monday, Feb. 14) I desire pre-
ciously to remember. For I spent it in
an Egyptian temple, which is at it was
2,000 years ago, in all its immense size
and grand proportions; not ruins & frag-
ments that one's imagination must re-
build, but the perfect thing itself.
Edfoo was an ancient city, and
as soon as its temple was discovered, it
was seized upon & built in and around,
and generation after generation, building
a fresh house on the ruins of the
old, gradually forced it away in
this mountain of dust — so that
when Charles saw it 14 years ago
only the tops of the tow[illegible], the capitals
of a few columns, were visible. So
[illegible] huts were on the projections,
Mariette, whom the Viceroy
has put in charge of the antiquities,
cleared it all out 3 or 4 years ago.
And it is now such a pleasure to
see on the original foundations,
and in all its fresh & clean in
every corner. ~~[illegible]~~

to the head of the island of Elephantine (round
which lay our course from the Nile), there to
meet the Undine. After waiting an hour,
at 8 o'clock, her flag was reported in the
distance, and in ½ hour more she came
up, having had a most successful descent;
Charles says if you can choose but one,
to see the boat come down the cataract
is finer than to come down in her.
Lady Gordon had asked to have her com-
panion come down in the Undine, and
the poor woman appeared, with young
Gordon, an hour before daylight, having
ridden on donkeys 5 miles to where
the Undine lay. Charles received her in
dishabille in the cabin, supplied coffee,
shawls & coffee, and God's small
boat took them as the Undine came
in. We had intended to be off at once,
but alas & alas, there was now a
very strong N. wind, and so we
to wait the day through. We went up to
the Museum & had a little walk before
sunset, and the usual crowd of beggars thronged

& the children, came after us, bringing all their worthy goods to sell, the children their boy. Camels, & dolls, &c, necklaces, bracelets, trays, baskets, &c, &c — At sunset we were off through the narrow rocky channels round the head of the island, where we were soon stopped by the still high head wind. Before daylight, we were sailing again; and that day, at noon we were at Kom Ombos. All but I went on shore to see the ruined temple, remarkable for the great size of the blocks of stone. I had only a glimpse of the temple in the distance, as we went on, afternoon. The next morning we were at Silsilis, where are the immense sandstone quarries, which furnished for so many centuries, most of the stones used in the great temples, &c, of Upper Egypt. Some were off before breakfast to explore. After breakfast we took a little boat, & part rowed up & down to see the curious caverns & grottoes, & the great quarries cut so many — many — years ago — while others crossed the river to visit the still vaster quarries on the other side. Some old inscriptions, a rock hewn chapel, with figures & records made some of the land exploration, very interesting of a very early time. Starting before noon, we had service before breakfast, & a piece of Jeremy Taylor for sermon. It was a lovely day; strange how much warmer since we left the tropical zone. For a wonder we had fair wind enough to sail a little while. Either that afternoon or the one before we met a steamer, towing up a cargo of grain; they said, sent up by the Viceroy to Wadi Halfa, to relieve the approaching famine there, & hope the poor people may get their share. Have met, with Dahabiehs since leaving Assouan, two with American flags. At sunset we drew up at Edfou, climbed the high bank to see the lovely sunsetting, and the new moon. Saw a man show off his little Arabian horse; he rode without saddle, or even a girth around the blanket over the horse's back, & the bridle was rope. He moved ride at full speed and then stopped him suddenly. The horse was small, with thick set body and slender legs; no shoes, a bright, very knowing face, with a broad white line down it; the best Dahabieh; the true Arab horse is valued for endurance rather than speed. Found here a Swiss [illegible]

relief, some in intaglio. All was originally in rich colors, which remain in many more protected places. Equally amazing with the magnificence of the architecture is this vast amount of finely sculptured surface — millions of square feet of it, and all beautifully & carefully, — much of it exquisitely executed. The temples of the Ptolemaic period we are told, are generally remarkable for the amount and diversity of sculpture and inscription, and this one is remarkable among them, and is accounted particularly worthy of study now that it is laid open. Not so interesting as the much more ancient temples, to be, on religious subjects, but so copious & so diversified, that it is thought to be likely to throw much light upon Egyptian geography, mythology &c, — and it has the great advantage of being well preserved throughout. To general visitors, too, the great interest is for us that the whole thing is so well

Another nice thing is the exclusion of the rag-tag of boys & men, swarming like flies on sugar, begging & offering help to your intense discomfort. After the whole temple is spent under the care of the Aga of the village and his son, who civilly assist in all, and take a fee when offered but it is not asked for it. When we set off, after early breakfast, for the temple, there awaited us a set of ragged little donkeys for the 4 ladies, (Louisa S was to come later); we took our way across the dry fields to the high road shaded by palm-trees, over a bridge crossing a canal which Antonio says he never saw dry before, through the narrow zig-zag streets between the mud walls, meeting pretty little long-eared kids and dirty children prascending a little, we saw the great pylon before us, and suddenly stopping found ourselves on the top of the immense heap of rubbish from which a long flight of steps led up

to the vast gate of the temple. The clearing out the rubbish has left the temple, as it were, in a basin. I am sure I can give you an idea of the immense size of the pylon and of the huge figures carve over the outside, or indeed of the whole. The gateway (of great height, flanked by the tower-like walls 100 feet or so on each side) opens into a court surrounded on 3 sides by a colonnade of 32 columns, 12 on each side & 8 at front), each ~~with~~ column different in its capital from the one next to it, palm-leaves, acacia sprays, lotus bud, papyrus, ~~next~~ in front was the portico, as it is called, of 18 pillars, each over 21 feet in circumference, with a carved screen extending halfway up separating it from the court. Behind this came the hall with 12 columns (the peculiar Egyptian one smaller at the top), then 2 narrow rooms, the second of which opens into the adytum, which is like a little enclosed temple, perfect on the outside. All of these from the open court back had been roofed with huge blocks of stone, including the little dark rooms surrounding the adytum. Fortunately for us, ~~which of the~~ the roof was broken away in some places, so that we could see the carvings & the bright colors; and the beautiful granite shrine in the adytum (of one great block of stone) which from its inscriptions must have belonged to a much earlier time. This was of the age of the later Pharaohs; while the present temple is of the times of the Ptolemies. The whole from the colonnade back is surrounded by a huge unbroken wall (like that of a fortress, which such a temple is), making a closed court of 3 sides, or aisles [here Mrs. G. gives up in despair to write as it had pretty much ceased before dictation of course ceases], or a passageway between temple-wall on one side and the wall of enclosure on the other, about 15 feet wide — the walls on either side say 30 or 40 feet high, — the extent of each of the 3 sides, say 400 feet, and these walls, the roof & complete, covered ~~with carvings~~ just as is every room & passage and ceiling within with carving, sculptures, hieroglyphics or other inscriptions, — mostly in low relief

of priests bearing different standards, then some bearing mummy-cases, perhaps supposed to come down from one of the chambers on the roof, where it is likely that embalming took place. But there is no use describing, nor any end to it. Some new edition of Murray's or other guide-book will, I suppose, give the principal details of this very interesting temple. We expected to have got back to boat to lunch, but, seeing there was so much to enjoy, we sent for it, & took it in the temple, — and some after us, and later the rest returned; so before midnight we were off again, & before bed-time we reached El Kab, the ancient Eileithyia, — well satisfied with our day's work and enjoyment. I have too tired of course to think of writing the rest of the party, who (with the exception of Mr Stromeyer) breakfasted at 7 o'clock, set off, the ladies on very small donkeys, the men on foot, to the famous grottoes in the rock, nearly a mile back from the river, somewhat like those of Beni Hassan, but, the first 2000 to 2500 years old, according to differing chronologies, are yet about 1200 or 1500 years later than Beni Hassan.

preserved and is completely laid open to view. Here you are actually walking about in a large temple, deft nearly as if the priest at the commencement of the Christian era had just walked out of it.

We found here a French photographer taking views, and a nice young gentleman from General Mr Neville, with his assistant making drawings & studies. He had been Neville (of the Gazelle under Swiss flag) in Nubia, and he said we should probably overtake him at Edfou. It was pleasant to do so; for he was very agreeable and explained things which, not being mentioned in books, we should not have at all understood. He has been for a year or so a pupil of Lepsius at Berlin, reads hieroglyphics, &c. and is here as a real student, not as an amateur. We found him copying out a long set of figures running along one of the enclosing

walls — a very spirited representation, of Horus, as the Sun, killing Seth, the God of darkness, in the guise of a hippopotamus, with ten spears; he stands in his boat & spears him under water: 10 times in the scene repeated with some difference in the details, for the ten spears; an 11th figure represents the spearing with his mother Isis looking on to see the victory. The next figure shows Isis with her attendant maidens, telling him to take the hippopotamus, which he stands victoriously upon, holding him in chains, and to cut him in pieces, to reserve the head for their own temple & to give a piece to each of the other Egyptian gods, who are looking on, this to that, & this to that temple, as the hieroglyphics explain. And finally, in the next compartment Horus is putting the knife to the beast, to cut him up, as directed. Over this story, at a higher level, is a story of spearing a crocodile, which Neville had not yet made out the meaning of; and a series of conquerors holding bound captives of some foreign race; Horus protects captives with a lion walking over them.

Horus also was a large figure of a Pharaoh in his chariot with 4 horses, very spirited, — a Palestinian goddess, here introduced as such, not met with elsewhere; (these Ptolemies brought in many foreign ideas, and like to show their Catholic taste or liberality.) The upper row of figures in a long row, Neville says, represent the Nome in its changes, & other astronomical subjects. These figures are nearly life-size or some larger. But there are hundreds of stories, tier in large or small figures, which it would take a week more to see properly. He climbs, by a very easy ascent, in stairs of only 3 or 4 inches rise, to the roof of the temple (not of the tall propylon, which I mounted after wards) & had a noble view and a good coup d'oeil. There is a staircase of this sort on each side, with very fine figures on the side walls, in long procession; on one side a King of Egypt is followed by a long procession

and with a red lump of meat and mat stuck on to the top of his or her head. Farther back the Sisters are bringing in, and the harpers & flute-players are making music, farther back the dishes are preparing, the ox is killed, the butcher cutting him up, and the cooks running off with pieces for the feast. In front, before the tomb complete & of equal size, stands a priest with a long table. This leads to the supposition that the feast is not one given by the earthly couple, but is a celebration before them in their tomb after their death, they being represented as in life, sitting side by side having, with fat number, & to complete the resemblance, well, we rode back and off as the morning grew warm, & reached Esneh at dusk. Antonio had got ahead to expedite preparations for the crew, and we should have sailed yesterday (Wednesday) morning, but a strong N. wind kept us back all day. I went, with some others, to the temple, now unfortunately swept out to await the morrow's expected visit of Prince of Wales. Toward sunset Sam & I went to see the (Roman & Greek) Mysteries for reception of Prince & Princess. Finished Feb. 10th

El Kab. Sam, as was expected, was not up to the excursion, this not a long nor laborious one. The walls of the old town were near the landing, of immense size, of unburnt brick, & great outer wall was a set of enclosure round old temples, of which hardly anything remains. The ruins of some small temples at some distance are not thought worth our while. The main thing to see is the sculptures & sculptures (ruins). One of these is that of a Captain of the fleet under Amenophis (the 1st king of the 18 dynasty) & his processes, reckoned as a good while before Abraham. The of the later period of the empire, & the records his doings & the favors the kings bestowed on him, in hieroglyphics, by the side of the effigies of himself and wife. The sculptures (chiefly in low relief and painted, in colors still bright) are not so well preserved (the walls having scaled off & broken away badly) as in the other famous one, — some rich man,

tomb, upon the walls of which so many agricultural and domestic scenes are depicted. These were to me more striking than those at Beni Hassan, - at least these were painted & stood out better, so that you could catch the story easier, - partly because that these were all (except a few in the sanctuary) in relief as well as in color, and partly because there were much better lights, the morning sun streaming in finely. The situation, on the face of a precipice is similar. It is from that the interesting scene is depicted (also, with the whole course of agricultural operations, from ploughing & sowing to carrying the grain to granaries, & even loading it into great Nile boats, ~~with~~ weighing the treasure received in exchange), with the sons of the ~~[illegible]~~ D oxen or rather for the oxen, in hieroglyphics, - not well rendered by Miss Martineau, but which I read as better on the spot:

"Tread ye out O Oxen
Tread ye out O, Oxen
Corn for your Masters
The chaff for your selves."

This was a very great while before Moses, in a more limited spirit, received the enactment "Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn."

The owner - rich old fellow - is seen looking on to enjoy & superintend all the sort of work, having left his chair at, ~~seen~~ standing at a distance. But toward the inner end of the chamber wall, after other domestic scenes are depicted, is seen his own funeral procession, and rendering to Osiris. On the opposite wall he sits with his wife, as large as life, a number of lines to the first of their common chair, and footstool of state under it. Before him rows of guests or his children or relations are enjoying a feast, each one smelling at a lotus-blossom.

[illegible]

[illegible] a rug spread over a rough set of [illegible], & [illegible] & most [illegible]

[illegible] & Mrs. Opie

[illegible] & Quite so

[illegible] rude & simplicity, & the

inducing effect they must have had Wheedle used as

[illegible] children who had
been at work all day unloading a coal barge, [illegible]
[illegible] drawn down into the hold
[illegible]

[illegible] Antonio [illegible] experience the
[illegible] (pitter) [illegible] they
must [illegible] [illegible] Officers and Labourers [illegible]
must work 3 months in the year [illegible]
[illegible] natives
[illegible] stone, which have
[illegible] rested in
[illegible]
think; however at [illegible]
we must work [illegible] — Be [illegible] very
[illegible]

it is meant on a little way, "The Jain" began [illegible]
[illegible] the
Great green plain, the yellow mountains in the rear
ground, sitting there in grand, massive repose,
understand their grand mascotte — they are very
[illegible]

most interesting thing there was the enormous statue of granite, chiseled in the form of a man, 88 feet in height! He cried "Look!" How do we suppose those ancient men ever cut out such a mass at Assouan, & then got it all to no this? I rode round the mountain on donkey, & Dr. Gray climbed up the mighty mass & stood where its face had been, for the Arabs have cut it away for mill-stones. A black granite head of another Colossus stood on the ground not far off; it looked huge, though its head was nearly half as high as a man. It was a good day's work, & we were all tired enough when we rowed back to our boat. Sunday we had service, & some talked over the temple of Luxor. Monday they were all off across the river again, to see some excavations making for a sacophagus in an old tomb, for the Prince of Wales, & to see which the Consul, Mustapha Aga, had invited them on calling the day before. Then to see tombs & tombs. I stayed in quietly at home. Charles & Dr. Gray dined with Mr. Calton & [illegible] the Dr. [illegible] fellow-passengers in the city of Paris had arrived. [illegible] guitars, & a very pleasant time. Meantime an American friend for some years at Luxor studying antiquities, called. I was sorry for the poor folks al-

[illegible] Great staves, & sundry other attack themselves, [illegible] & snake, a cat, a set of a [illegible] the beads [illegible] strangers of today to carry home as souvenirs. [illegible] donkey's foot was offered us! — Poor donkey boy [illegible] generally consists in praising [illegible] "Good donkey." "Hassay."

[illegible] drums, wing the water delightfully cool — And at [illegible] they all cry for "bachesheesh," but are satisfied with a few coppers from each, say about 5 cts. — Bear the heat, and, little [illegible]! One gives one little [illegible] homesick, [illegible] contained the lunch slung across, on that a large Persian rug, perhaps two, & a pair or so of Camp-stools, & then most likely a sailor or the donkey boy perched on top! And the little feet trudging along the rough road, [illegible] & the mast near always bending to smite in front — [illegible]

[illegible] behind the temple, are the ruins of the Palace Pavilion where the King lived. — We were very much disappointed [illegible] place, & one tower like building near all we could make out. — We climbed up to the first floor of the [illegible]

[illegible] trees [illegible] make [illegible] new leaves [illegible] brown [illegible] far [illegible] room [illegible] they were [illegible] from the Pavilion are [illegible] mosaic, a [illegible] the beautiful polished left standing. — The sculptures are mixed, one [illegible] at the six inside & added of stone, the court yards are just as left standing to trace the former boundaries, the hall of columns has some beautiful pillars, almost all standing, & sundry chambers behind, but almost entirely unroofed, & side walls [illegible] where some [illegible] carvings, the walls of the interior covered with Rameses fights & victories, & on one of the back chambers the King's name being inscribed on the tree [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] drown [illegible] round our
way back, the ride seemed even more impressive &
[illegible] sunset colour, & gradually the green plain [illegible]
[illegible] boy [illegible] river
[illegible] There were quantities of American
[illegible] Luxor, Antonio told us next day
[illegible] we had not seen the Cataracts, had
come down. There were Russian, French, Swiss. The
French boat next us at dinner, & fancy belonged to the poor
little man who tomahawked at Edfou. He most unreasonably
[illegible] Luxor asked him if he had
[illegible] it, & answered not, he insisted "Oh, madam! la vie
c'est pour souffrir!" There were two American boats, & Mrs. Smith,
[illegible] Mr. & Mrs. Lord & daughter, of
New York, the ladies were with [illegible] Isaac Switzer of Boston, & an

[illegible] river [illegible]
[illegible] "Ring." [illegible] found [illegible]
[illegible] We had a long ride over
the sand, the river is so low, & we had to be carried a little
way from the boat to shore by the sailors; you would be a-
mused to see how easily they pick us up & carry us ashore.
Then when we had safely mounted the river bank,
[illegible] the Pass [illegible]
wander in the distance [illegible]
rocky hills, all honey-[illegible]
turned into a sharp valley, which wound away between
[illegible] mountains, bare & yellow in the sun-shine. Never
a sign of human life, all tombs [illegible] behind, no habitation, no
life, & there golden, [illegible] mountains against the blue,
sky, & over them was sailing round & round an enormous
bird with wings outspread; the wings most sharply marked

into the main. It was the tomb of Sethi 1st, the father
of Rameses. There is some deep meaning to all this,
relation especially to the independent after death — The
[illegible] and all much-
[illegible] were left dark & the sarcophagus [illegible] to the
[illegible] — [illegible] the [illegible] of Rameses. The first
[illegible] a series of little rooms open-
ing out each side the main entrance, where it has been
supposed the King's chief attendants were buried, in
one room was of scenes from the kitchen, cooking of various
kinds, another wine, swords, spears, and other furniture, &c.
another jewelry, [illegible] pots, [illegible]
wooden pillows, caskets & vases [illegible]
and especially two harpers, playing on harps of graceful shape & delicate workmanship
handsome they were. Beyond were the [illegible] rooms,
some [illegible] & means of [illegible] & the
effect of [illegible]
but we dont succeed very well in burning it steadily.
[illegible]
by careless visitors [illegible]
cut out & carried away.
but the roof whole sides broken [illegible]
[illegible]

man heads, every careful room I can imagine. It is
my third impression of the tomb, though I know these have
[illegible]

tombs – We passed [illegible] amidst masses of debris of the rock, & we gazed in the midst of dead rock, & soon it seemed as if we were in a place lighting candles & began [illegible] the whole walls [illegible] with scenes from every day life, trades, amusements, occupations, &c &c. – It was a long space, high & narrow, cut out of the rock, a straight passage running in from the door, the side ways as you enter. – In one of these is a series of people of different countries, mixing with a lot of various kinds, animals, ivory, cloth, gold & silver in various forms, women & children. – It is quite a famous scene. Down the other passage were series of trades – Brick-making, carpenters, stone carvers, potters, &c. &c. &c. – Then the great man in a boat in his pond, drawn about by servants on the bank. – On the opposite side parties, the ladies having lotuses & wine & ointment offered them, the gentlemen the same, & most smelling at lotuses as hard as they could. – The figures are a foot high in rows running along, & you may imagine the number of figures on a wall some 12 or more feet high! They are painted [illegible] more elaborately & nicely finished than in the tombs of the Kings; though these are carved as well as painted. – But alas, they are somewhat faded, & in many places defaced & picked away! We spent a long time looking at them very carefully. – Then we went [illegible] carried [illegible] [illegible] they were off early the next morn. Perhaps we shall meet in Rome. – Thursday the 26th, Dr. Gray was up & off early, & breakfast with the Bowlands, & across the river with them, & revisit the excavations & come home [illegible]. The young ladies went up to Karnak to lunch [illegible] George & Frances went to dinner with Antonio, & call on [illegible] Mustapha on our way. – [illegible] of black granite statues of the Goddess Pasht, with a lioness' head, beautifully polished, & sitting shoulder to shoulder round the large enclosure. – Some ruined, some fine, some fallen, some [illegible] quiet there. – Then we went to Karnak from the Nile, saw [illegible] remains of the avenues of sphinxes all the way from this temple to Karnak, in the same [illegible] from Karnak to Luxor, one in [illegible] at night by [illegible] with it. – One fine ram-headed sphinx was left, nearly entirely white, but [illegible] what a [illegible] it must [illegible] other, the one of Ptolemy Physcon very perfect; clambered about the ruins a little, met the photographer who rode our boat at

[illegible], [illegible], & then mother [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] it from various heights, & found [illegible] [illegible]. Some kind beautiful [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; lovely & child-like [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] us, a [illegible] [illegible] immense [illegible] [illegible]. His [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] most fascinating, merry laugh! Said, the consuls son, who came with him instead of the Consul, has much more negro features — Joosuf was dressed in full Arab costume, bare feet in slippers, long dark robe & silk undercoat, white turban — he was a little nervous when we sat down to dinner, mother [illegible] him to eat Arab fashion, as he looked [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & what does sweet, gracious little mother do [illegible] [illegible] in the prettiest way, [illegible] her dinner herself with her fingers, & so eat all through — Of course he was very much more at his ease, & through Said, who [illegible] very [illegible] English, we had a good deal of pleasant, merry [illegible]. [illegible] came out strong too, said pleasant things, interpreted readily, [illegible] [illegible] to wash his hands after dinner, had a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

coffee, &c. &c. Dr. Gray has quite a name & reputation as Hakim — And they made some fun that only what he permitted should be eaten — The Howlands came in to tea, & the Sheykh chanted a little for us, the first chapter of the Koran, & as Said said very simply after it, "he had said a little prayer for us all, that we might return safely to our friends & our homes." Then he gave us the muezzin call from the minaret — Then our ladies sang to him, some hymns [illegible], first & second & Mr. H. bass. [illegible] seemed to enjoy it, though it must sound strange to them, as the Arabs always sing only the melody — Then Joosuf wrote our names in Arabic for us [illegible], you must see how handsome they are! He is a very "learned man & accomplished Arabic scholar. When he went away he gave him some money for the poor of Luxor. He is the Imam (or priest) there — It was Mrs. Howlands idea, for she is the leader in all good things. And he asked leave to bless us, & said an Arabic blessing as we stood up. The next morning we were up early again to cross the river, & divided into separate parties. Jessie & Mr. Amory went early to go again to the tombs of the Kings; the rest of us later across the river & our old route to the temple of Karnak, chiefly interesting so I thought, for the columns like bundles of reeds — Then mother, Olivia, Georgie & Charles to Medeenet Haboo, Louisa with a sailor as attendant to sketch the Pair — Dr. Gray & I with the guide & Hassan Shanowance, one of our sailors to see two of the most interesting

had ordered some of the delicious dates; wonderfully nice [illegible]
[illegible]! We had service, & towards sun-set a little walk on
[illegible] field of barley!
[illegible] & we had great fun dividing the 66(!) little clay jars;
[illegible] Aft
[illegible] & we had
[illegible] there who went before [illegible]
[illegible] it, so he came to Jaffa the morng. with me, while the [illegible]
down to Jaffa, where [illegible] service
did not go either, as she was not well that morng. — They all came
back at sun-set, [illegible]
the [illegible]
the small tomb & Daykr el Balrree at Thebes. It was 17 miles on
donkey-back! — [illegible] sea, & we had a little spritsail
& rain — Wednesday was one of the loveliest days we have had
in the [illegible] mid, & most the first time we
could sail & the little birds about the deck in clouds! The winds
are [illegible] Egypt — We came up to
Beirout at breakfast Thursday morng. the 4th of March, found
Lefevre's boat just in front of us [illegible]
of in the most spirited [illegible] & we beat

to a small tomb used also by the Arabs, where we had to crawl in, & could not stand in a large part of it — It is not large, but covered with beautiful carvings; one judges it must be old, because all the earlier carvings are more perfect & delicate. There are some pretty scenes of ploughing, cattle, bringing furniture, &c. &c. Some scenes of gods & goddesses, & some very fine heads, one especially of a king Amunophis II seated on a very elaborate arm-chair, unfortunately all the lower part buried in rubbish. The tomb is very much filled up, & the statues, apparently of [illegible] much larger — There is no sign to tell more it was. — It was funny to see Hassan a little interested at first, but soon tire, & seem to wonder what we could see! — Then we went to the Ramesseum, to meet the others for lunch — The wind still held, & we could find no place where we were [illegible] shaded from sun too; I felt rather too [illegible] trying to rest, the more as I had a bad cold — [illegible] picked up Louisa on the way — After lunch mother, Olive, & I took refuge under the huge shoulder of the [illegible] as the most sheltered place, as we were the only [illegible] ones. Then we started again, Mr. Amory & George appearing in the distance to join us, & while they all went to explore [illegible] the largest [illegible] of enormous extent, Dr. Gray & I went on to Daykr el [illegible]

all the ground is hollow with tombs, & has been everything dug all over with little pits to find them, so only donkeys would feel there [illegible] a safe [illegible] The temple is very beautifully situated, the [illegible] set with fine appearance of avenue of Sphinxes, of which only scales of stone mark the site remain, then a long carved passage-way to [illegible] colonnade, all the traces left, then a temple cut in the rock, & above in the [illegible] more chambers &c, cut. The valley leads up [illegible] & grass, & palms and one catches a lovely [illegible] palm-trees [illegible] — The temple has only recently been cleared of rubbish, cleared away, so there is [illegible] color left. Some curious things inside the little temple, a Doric column. After one [illegible] under the [illegible] & interest was in the [illegible] colonnade. There were ships & [illegible] & procession of a grand triumph, the [illegible] various birds, the King's throne carried in a boat, &c. &c. In another part were ships evidently for sea, with large square sails furled & unfurled, planks laid & men carrying various [illegible] trees in baskets between two men, monkeys on the [illegible], men furling the sails, porters hung up just as we mentioned [illegible] are now; a river or water painted below & fishes, lobsters, of every [illegible], cattle, [illegible], fruit trees, bananas, cattle [illegible] skins [illegible] in immense heaps, wood, ebony, cloth, weighing gold in immense scales. So many charming scenes, the colors so fresh & beautiful! Too impossible to believe it is all so many 1000 years old. [illegible] — The Smugglers were not satisfied with all the day's fatigue & slept [illegible] Karnak by moonlight, as it was full moon. [illegible] o'clock, the three boats [illegible] the Sailors [illegible] especially if there be moonlight, & one thing is [illegible] Saturday was very [illegible] even up to me to clean [illegible] Egypt [illegible] it seems [illegible] Cinch. Your clothes seem to fall [illegible] & scrambling to [illegible] the [illegible] air sets filled. Saturday was not much progress [illegible] Sunday morning [illegible] & pick up our waters and &c

[illegible] we had seen in the [illegible], [illegible] on board [illegible] the [illegible]". [illegible] for our [illegible] [illegible] 41 [illegible] – [illegible] H. gave them [illegible], visited [illegible] tombs. [illegible] at 2 (unfortunately [illegible]) & we made as much as we could of the day – At dinner Charles gave [illegible] "toast" [illegible] granted! [illegible] – then we had tea on deck [illegible] lights, very effective [illegible]. About [illegible] reached [illegible], [illegible] Gray & Charles had proposed going in the night, [illegible] [illegible] be [illegible] with [illegible], but the [illegible] were afraid to go [illegible] & contented themselves with [illegible] crocodiles, at a fabulous price I fancy, but at 10 at night. – The next day we [illegible] with a [illegible] base favor, & pressed on eager to reach [illegible] [illegible] letters had been ordered there – [illegible] at Beni Hassan [illegible] & the wind went down, [illegible] until the [illegible], [illegible] disappointment there were no letters! – We must wait a day or so longer – meantime I close this long, long account with love to [illegible] from [illegible] affec. Jane –

[illegible] the [illegible] on the back, [illegible] highness walking before in a fur lined robe, [illegible] round [illegible] [illegible] pomegranate [illegible] of leaves, almonds in blossom in the back-ground, palm-trees in flourishing garden, through [illegible] were busy [illegible] quietness, out again over the [illegible], through green fields of grain, donkeys & their foals so innocent [illegible], beautiful cattle, ugly buffaloes, fine camels, [illegible] about them, green fields again, [illegible] arched bridge [illegible] [illegible] down [illegible] again, & then turning shortly [illegible] we reached the desert mountain boundary, we were up a very steep [illegible] to a level where opened the mouth of a huge cavern tomb – (the grey interesting thing [illegible], with [illegible]) but our great interest was the view, the ocean of green of various shades spread beneath us, the [illegible] making the distant mountains of shadowy outlines, Osiout looking pretty on our [illegible] with 13 minarets & palm trees grouping in with the town – the bridge & passing people made [illegible] & was my [illegible] Egypt, [illegible] narrow sandy [illegible] – This did look [illegible] [illegible] above us, where

[illegible]

[illegible]

Ice cups, pipebowls, &c. While there the Howlands passed on their way to the Consul's, to see if Charles Hale, whom they had invited to join them, were there – They found he had been, & gone back to a feast [illegible] [illegible] donkey boy came [illegible] summoning us [illegible] we found the American Consul (who by the way is a very rich man) had requested we would all go to his house. [illegible] of passage, suddenly found in a narrow street & actually two carriages, each with two horses! Two superb donkeys, one white with [illegible] velvet saddle, the other [illegible] red fez, black hands, [illegible] placed in the carriages. [illegible] were ushered thro the courtyard & upstairs into [illegible] where we [illegible] the Howlands – They explained to us that [illegible] the Consul wished us very much to stay till the next day, [illegible] & they did seem extremely disappointed when we said we

[illegible] already up, [illegible] impatient for our letters – So we had to be firm in our refusals, though we were sorry to seem so disobliging – There was the Consul & brother, & three sons from 20 to 15 I should say – And a pleasant young man, Consul at Kenneh – [illegible] carpet, carved wooden ceiling, brocatelle furni- [illegible] a very handsome clock & two rich porcelain French [illegible] & cigars [illegible] on the boat again, then retired & came back with a beautiful ostrich fan, & some lovely fly flaps with ivory handles, apologizing immensely that [illegible] just as the boat was starting, [illegible]

[illegible] about things that Jane does not see.

Korosko, where she did not climb up the bank, is the place where caravans come in from Khartum. The camp of one or two just come in was a wild and curious sight, and there were some of the wildest Arab Desert Arabs belonging to these, with wide-streaming hair and very wild faces. But the only repulsive and sinister faces, after all, were those of Greeks or Armenians, very unnaturally white in comparison and looking thoroughly untrustworthy.

Wadi Halfa. If one could only [illegible] with anything stopping short, it would be the normal termination of a Nile voyage. After that there is nothing new in Cairo, nor striking of the sort. The thing at Wadi Halfa is to go up to Abousseer, 4 or 5 miles up the river and see from it (for it is a rocky elevation or peak sheer precipice down to the river) the whole length of cataracts, i.e. several miles of Nile in

into hundreds of rapid cataracts sweeping round rocky islets, like those of 1st Cataract but without the setting of such high and fantastic rocky masses. The view often of beyond further into Nubia is very accurate. That down the river and over the deserts on either side especially the Lybian is wide and striking. The journey on Saturday up to Abusseer over Lybian desert gives one a realizing and satisfying idea of desert, which is hardly got except by some travel over it. I was interested in finding the names of former travellers cut up on the rocks — here a harmless business and not unusual. We did not cut ours, however! only the names of Mr & Mrs Hesse. 1869, Mr & Mrs C. & Fred Belzoni. 1816, Sotty & Maughs (1817), and a long line of succeeding ones.

On the way back to our boats we passed the scarcely ruined walls and arches of an old Christian church of greater size. Perhaps on the same had been erected here in the desert, now deserted, never likely to have been more. Some queer old Christian paintings still showed their colors on the walls. We passed also Caravan stating camps, with goods unloading from the boats, camels to take them to Khartoum or Dongola, bales of bags of gum arabic brought from there, also elephants' tusks in great numbers, and ostrich feathers, and [illegible]

Above Semnah, Jane did not climb the high cliffs behind the temples, which afford most commanding views both of river and desert, and a near view of the larger temple right across the great glacier of golden sand, a favorite sketching position. A very grand most view from these heights, and a nice slide down a neighboring very steep accivity of yellow sand, reaching from far up the height down almost to the river.

Dakkeh. Sorry Jane could not go to this temple, but it was a long stretch. It is late, but very handsome and perfect, not grand, but very beautiful. The carvings of the later days, however, do not interest me, as those of the Ramesses — good as they are. Even when elegantly cut, as here, they seem to be great modern imitations of the ancient things, done by people who did not believe in them, but thought them the regular thing to have.

hill side, and explored many more of the catacombs than the rest had time or inclination later to explore. It is hard ~~work~~ work, and the tombs all so ruined that I had no wish I have shared attempt it, — if only she could visit the well-preserved & richly painted no. 35 at the foot of the hill, and the exquisite sculpture of the small tomb near it (in time of Amenophis 2d or 3d) — which she did on our last day. Sun was setting, and back we rode, crossing the river after dark, and hurrying off to dine (with Charles, & Gen. & Mrs. Harland) on the Star, with our English acquaintances.

A very pleasant dinner, at close of which, being told it was Washington's birth-day, our hosts drank to his memory, & Charles responded with a health to the Queen.

Next day, I went with the Harlands over the river again, to visit: 1st the tombs of the Assaseif. — We took 2, one small, but good for the pictures of trades & occupations. The 2d — the largest at Thebes — of a Priest, & we groped thro' all its many chambers, & started up dense swarms of bats, whose odor pervades the place. Then we revisited the excavation going on at Prince of Wales request, spread our lunch ~~at~~ in temple of Dayr el Medineh, sharing it with our Arab Consul Mustapha, and a strange pig of an Englishman with him "the rejected pig" as Mrs. Harland styled him (whereby hangs a tale) — [to the story, not the pig, mind] But it turned out, in the sequel, that the poor fellow's head is cracked, and so his awful rearness explained.

Note No. 1 Supplement.

Monday, 22 Feb. We made our ~~first~~ second visit to the W. side of the river (I am ~~& Olivia~~ staying at home). The cavalcade formed on the beach, where, on leaving our boats we found the donkeys waiting, like patient, good spirits as they are, under the charge of their impish attendants. We rode in the fresh morning, the old track over to near "the pair", which show to best advantage at a moderate distance, then to the Memnonium, which we looked over again, studying out some of the battle-scenes of Ramses the Great, which are very dim and require time & patience to decypher, — then on to the curious & pretty, small, Ptolemaic temple of Dayr el Medineh, under the beetling cliffs. This contains many sculptures of character, as to subjects, rather different from those in most temples. — mainly on the walls of three rooms, not larger than fair-sized bed-rooms. The most interesting one is that in which Osiris sits in character as judge of the dead, before whom the King (Philopator)

presents himself. Thoth, the recording angel, if we may so translate him, stands with his tablet, on which the actions of the deceased are noted down, while two other appropriate divinities are weighing in a balance ~~they~~ his deeds, against an ~~ostrich~~ ostrich-feather, the symbol of truth; and the 42 judges, before whom the deceased must pass separately & critically, are sitting in a row above.

Near by this, a lot of men were cutting their way through an entrance, blocked with long-accumulated earth, to an old tomb, which the Prince of Wales was having opened, to be ready on his return from up the river. In this earth the mummies of the poor had been crowded as thick as they could lie, — late mummies, no doubt, but at least 1900 years old. — and we saw the wretched things thrown out, like rubbish, some while and yet in cerements, some in fragments. Before ~~At~~ noon the sun was very hot; we returned to the temple, mounted, rode across the scorched plain and round a hill, both riddled with tombs, and ascended, the latter to visit as many as we could of the catacombs, which contain (like those of Sheik Hassan & El Kab), so many representations of the trades, employments, & amusements of the ancient people, painted on their walls, — from which Wilkinson has drawn so many of his illustrations. It is well he has copied them: not a day too soon; for most of them are sadly dilapidated, and the rest are going fast. Some from scaling of the stucco on which they are painted (seldom if ever cased), some picked away by Arab boys and foreign travellers, many ruined by the breaking away of the frontals or the roofs of the rooms. We lunched in one of them, just at its mouth, where some shade & air cooled the head; and while the rest were prolonging their siesta, I scampered alone over the

Before we left we had a good, tho' slightly lofty specimen of manners, on the part of the Duke of Sutherland & his young son, who were introduced to us, & were polite & pleasant. Then we crossed over to Dayr el Bahree, a very interesting ruined temple in a noble site, – which Jane will write of, – and so home at night-fall. I forgot that, in the morning, we passed by & glanced at the old temple of Gournah.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

the spoon with which you had eaten your soup & put it into a dish of sweet potatoes & nothing to eat with. Then a chicken which was cut with only two legs & breast. Then another dish of milk rice. Then salad. Then a very nice cake of cake, and then dish of mutton of meat. Should each one of us stood a man with a glass and water on a glass for water and take the napkin from you again. And in the [illegible] before you were asked to take from the table a servant went round carrying a copper pan in one hand & kitchen in the other. You held your hands over the pan which he poured water on them, and a second servant gave you a fresh towel which he wiped on his arm. This same ceremony of washing the hands was gone through with after dinner, with the addition of soap, which I believe was needed as your hands were in a state of greasy & grease covered. All through the dinner we had music. Four performers two on instruments something like violins with two strings each one made of eight horse hairs & two others, one called a Jaraboukka or native drum & another like a tambourine with only the cymbals

"And then comes the Fantasia which was very funny and very entertaining too. Then each was presented at our fireworks & spread for us a most interesting sight. The bugle, and when we were ready to start we found horses waiting. Some of us upon one of which the Veterinary Dr Gray had mounted. Some of us with our donkeys & our old friend this day with one of the English gentlemen walk. We only went a little distance from the Temple. The village of Lamet turned a sharp corner came to an open doorway which looked humble from [illegible] which rode a few steps & were in a very large open court yard round three sides of which ran an arcade down upon which were placed cushions with upon a clean square. We were introduced to our host & then asked politely to take seats which we had & were

presented to Sheik Yousuf who has a very clever face & pleasant manner. After a few minutes they began to spread the mats on the floor in front of us. The old rock, with the eastern simplicity, helping to spread them himself. Then two little stands were brought about two feet high, with four legs so that they stood securely, & then two large round trays were placed upon them. Cushions put round on to one were asked with the vegetable were the Hosh, Mr Eaton, Colonel Legge & Major General Loring, the Colonel & the Governor at the other, Mrs Loring, Miss Howland, the two misses Schuyler, Mr Baird, Sheik Yousuf & I. The contents were emptied on each of our places was a big spoon and a large piece of bread. With same cold water on in a small bowl in the centre, into which we dipped our spoons all together & ate at once. It was rather greasy and not very nice. Then about a quarter of a sheep with the head & all in the dish at which we all looked in a mild sickness, Sheik Yousuf who had kept his hand & had said that he had gathered them the day with that upon which he put his hands into the dish for a large piece which he tore in fragments & gave a large portion to each one of us. I had had some anxiety in letting it my fingers with the cover, & did not mind doing so more as I should have thrown it all if did one nation rude & take a large mouthful of mutton & pull it into its mouth, & then it had made it worse was that Yousuf & Sheik kept giving each one of us bones which were outside all nice and it is entirely against Arab courtesy to refuse and I luckily had the vague prevision which I had politely to take each bone of. The cook (clever) followed the waiters with great rapidity. Some of them were some sweet. Each & the last came & took it away so I can now recollect, mutton with tomatoes & onions, then chicken with raisins, then mutton with dates then a dish of rice & milk, delicious. But that was rather hard, that if you had to take

On a diwan you choose beside those little trays that go round the edge. The music was good & spirited well played with considerable [illegible]. After we had finished our dinner we were asked to sit up on the divan & soon [illegible] then the [illegible] band did [illegible] so [illegible]. [illegible] to [illegible] so [illegible] but there in one part were all the donkeys & horses that had brought us & in front of them squatting in various attitudes all of them pictures [illegible] were the donkey boys & [illegible] villagers; in an other corner were the tables with our servants Antonio having their dinner & the servants of [illegible] standing behind with the water; and then more villagers in another corner & on the divan the [illegible] sitting gentlemen [illegible] with them the musicians playing with all their hearts while in front [illegible] the [illegible] & the [illegible] over the wall appeared the heads of the poor Hareem; all of these picturesque & curious things lighted up by the lovely moon

light streaming down upon them & large [illegible]
[illegible] minister came — our dancing [illegible]
pleased me a lot of Indians — two of whom [illegible]
danced. I to see always might [illegible] on such
occasions. They are a peculiar sort in themselves
& are the only women in Egypt who are allowed
to unveil their faces. They wear all their jewelry
over in their bodies, some of it is real gold
lace, some is coin attached to their hair & anklets
& bracelets &c. They wear light colored dresses with
light sleeves but their faces are dark, dirty & old
& their hair are not [illegible] but are [illegible]
[illegible] their dancing consists in gently shaking their bodies & [illegible] from one foot
to the other [illegible] themselves [illegible]
At 11 — as the dance was finished I came
home riding in the moonlight along the crops
& liked it much; [illegible] in [illegible] & [illegible]
& [illegible] day. They [illegible] [illegible]
once"

built by the Romans & used as a mine in Roman times. It stands in a good sized opening in the side of a rocky & very steep hill, one & a half miles, where we saw an opening, & entered a good deal into it. The same pits where the sacred bulls were buried — it is a long, narrow, & shorter ones at right angles, & in arched recesses, down a little, & evidently passed a door with an iron door stone over the excavation in the natural rock, were the huge granite sarcophagi, beautifully polished, but sorely dim with our breath — We counted 24! The attendants of the little passage, never having reached its place — [illegible] everyone was issued a little [illegible] in the Empire since taken the mummy not accepted in payment each one, quite empty. It would seem from it the bulls had never been buried, or their sacrificial tombs made secure — but others said there were slabs inscribed with the date of the bull, each bull, which have all been carried to Paris — It was a very strange sight, the immense time & labour it must have cost to get them [illegible] from [illegible] place all this distance, & the [illegible] & for the preservation of the bodies of bulls — But we don't understand yet what they meant by sacred animals —

[illegible] & Yoil with [illegible]

My journal ended with [illegible] Saturday morning we were off again, at a quarter day [illegible] pleasant seems the [illegible] the [illegible] are wonderful [illegible] our last service, [illegible] Mr. Duffin [illegible] very picturesque [illegible] went on in the night [illegible] Monday the 24th [illegible] Cairo, as he was to go to Cairo, while we stopped to see Old Memphis, & come back in the [illegible] with our letters — Mr. Vivian read me a long account of the [illegible] could see that it was well as far as the [illegible] sprightly writer, & the different tombs each was [illegible] Tuesday morning [illegible] Old Memphis [illegible]

[illegible] , the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the village looked as if
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] a face-[illegible]
veils [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] And [illegible] had [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
At last we [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] of an ancient [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] "Memphis."
[illegible] statue [illegible] in the [illegible], white
p[ol]ished limestone, the great Rameses with a smile
on [illegible] placid face, tranquilly & pathetically lying [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
the sands above is all there [illegible]
the great mounds of ruin [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Dr. [illegible] [illegible] decent [illegible]
[illegible]olate sand-hill [illegible]
[illegible] of mud & wood [illegible] found [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] clean [illegible] cleanly dressed Arabs, especially about the pyramids [illegible] [illegible] George was not well [illegible] Mr. & Mrs. Howland & I sat under [illegible] sheltered wall, while the rest went inside the [illegible]

From thence we went over sand hills again, & climbing [illegible] another hollow, found ourselves in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & perfectly preserved [illegible] years [illegible] [illegible] recent investigations [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & scenes, his [illegible] cut [illegible] one being loaded as at the present day, [illegible] one man holding the head another the tail, while [illegible] [illegible] by one man, another holding the calf who turns its head back & puts out its tongue. Birds so beautifully done, pigeons, ducks, geese, [illegible] & some carried [illegible] by the wings, just as they do now! Then carpenters at work, building [illegible],

making mummy cases, chairs with [illegible]
for root, bed steads & pillows — One side, boatmen
fishing, & attacking hippopotamuses, one of whom
had a crocodile in his jaws! Scenes at the inun-
dation, securing cattle in boats — others
making bread, mixing flour, kneading, & then
baking; a dwarf leading an ape — The little room
was so well shaped, so high, the [illegible]
inches, so well proportioned & ornamented, it was
one of the most interesting things we saw — The roof
of the inner room we looked up to and saw made
of mummy cases, blocks of wood hollowed to the
shape of the body, evidently the most convenient
thing at hand to use as a barrier to keep out the
sand! But in the doorway of this room were still
left the wooden blocks set into the stone, in which
the pivots of the door had turned! It was hard to
[illegible] ourselves away, & take our hot way over the sand
back to Mariette's house, where we were all [illegible]
within, & had our lunch in the enclosure, covered court-yard,
& had a long rest, while some went back for a second
visit — The last of our pleasant lunches! Then, as it
grew cooler, we mounted & rode off the same pleasant
ride to the river, a very pretty village & scenes & such
beautiful groves of palms, the finest I think we saw

anywhere — [illegible] still [illegible] the [illegible] they
[illegible]
& elegance, [illegible]
to weary one, & such groves & groves [illegible] Egypt
until [illegible]
[illegible] though [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
a wild dromed, or fly [illegible] It was our last
[illegible]
[illegible]
would bray & his driver toss his nose in the air, [illegible]
[illegible]
most interminable noise [illegible]
The of us all [illegible]
[illegible] from the
north — Bad for us, but such [illegible] sails as
sent flitting by — I counted over [illegible]
as entering our cabin [illegible]
Antonio arrived with the [illegible] accumulation
of letters — Such [illegible] excitement, [illegible] had come at
last! — We were all up late reading, tho' we were so
tired — The accounts [illegible] illness [illegible]
[illegible] better [illegible]
with the water! — I could not sleep much

[illegible] good by [illegible], which [illegible] a [illegible] they were [illegible] [illegible] so [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] What [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] their [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] their names—

Capt., Rais Ibrahim, Steersman, Rais Hassain

Hassan [illegible]	Mohammed el Yasashee
Abd[illegible]	Abdallah (the dancer)
Hadji [illegible]	Abdallah (the singer)
Hassan Madowee	Hassan Amoudee
Ibrahim	Ibrahim.

their cook, the little black, Wallud, Hassain [illegible] [illegible], a [illegible], Hassan [illegible], [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] beauty! [illegible] [illegible] in his red yellow slippers, [illegible] from the [illegible] [illegible]!

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] Capt. [illegible] Rais [illegible], [illegible], Mohammed [illegible] & their pretty black boy, the crew's cook, Agasmkee with two carolins, in one cart

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the second [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] suppose, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] one could have conceived the idea of building them, & next that they could have been accomplished in a life-time — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] photographs [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] idea of them. Indeed they were [illegible] impressive [illegible] the day before, seen in the distance [illegible] [illegible], where [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] perfect, [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]

It was built by a queen

[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] more [illegible] perfect [illegible]
[illegible] smooth, [illegible] the red [illegible]
[illegible] originally painted. [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] it must have [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] an enormous [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] pen, & now
[illegible] Mariette discovered
[illegible]
[illegible]
the lid off, [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible]
mummy-case still lying; the great, black, placid
face had a strange, [illegible]
in it. [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] days were over!
[illegible]
[illegible] in trunks, & wanderings about! Our last dinner, & good bye to Hassaneyn's exquisite cookery, which has

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] after dinner, [illegible]
all [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] said more,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]ful power of expanding things at Cairo, was fully felt,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] appearance [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] cake, & [illegible]
case, coming in. We asked our [illegible] if he had been packing, & he said, "he had been looking over [illegible]."

mosque part is so [illegible] the fare hence it is in
fear of accident. [illegible] that the mother
[illegible] well, pretty & faithful who
[illegible] for [illegible], must have
had a great deal, [illegible] with
[illegible]. [illegible] Abdallah,
[illegible] & direct
[illegible] responsibility, [illegible] place he had
[illegible] prettier
[illegible] Alhambra [illegible] Arabesque, [illegible] in one room. We
[illegible] of rooms, in much
[illegible] bected, beautiful car-
pets, [illegible] & match; one room, the Alhambra in pattern, all in
[illegible] & ceiling, curtains, walls all harmonizing,
magnificent floors [illegible] & some beautiful inlaid
tables on the floor. We heard some [illegible] music by
the band with the troops in the parade in the Courtyard,
[illegible] drove back to our hotel — Saturday morning
we went back to 5,000 years ago & went to Mariette's museum
[illegible] a magnificent [illegible] of Egypt
in [illegible] Kings who built the [illegible] Pyramid; a beautiful alabaster statue of a queen [illegible]

[illegible] teeth, [illegible] the
[illegible] the pilgrimage to
Mecca, she [illegible] the Sphinx [illegible]
[illegible] Abraham
[illegible] pretty [illegible]
a conscious [illegible] like children
& pleased [illegible] noticed. Very noisy talkers, wonderful
scolders, sometimes fierce quarrels, but soon over, & good
friends half an hour after apparently irreconcilable
enemies. We have a hearty [illegible] each and the
custom (backsheesh), & [illegible] hand-shaking & kisses,
[illegible] their fore-heads, & good byes. We rode
[illegible] camels,
[illegible] cattle-
[illegible] we were [illegible] the [illegible] range, he came
[illegible] & shake

hands, having missed [illegible] the [illegible] - [illegible]
[illegible] we [illegible]
[illegible] together [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] He made such a [illegible] speech when
[illegible] were all assembled, & said, "[illegible] thanked us
[illegible] for the backsheesh [illegible], as for [illegible] kindness
[illegible], & this had been [illegible] with us!" -
[illegible] hands
[illegible]
[illegible] sulphate of [illegible] mixture, & all [illegible]
[illegible] medicines [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] advice [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] medicines & [illegible]
[illegible] & each crew was a large [illegible] of sulphate
[illegible]!-

Friday morn. we wrote letters for the mail; -
[illegible] the afternoon [illegible], [illegible] & I went to
see the [illegible]
[illegible] place! [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] one
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] of the [illegible]
[illegible] at Jerusalem [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
the [illegible] Poor-house; but we [illegible]

"the [illegible]." [illegible] pleasant fellows, we fell in with them a [illegible] special [illegible] & [illegible] two days after, the same as "the [illegible] hearts" did; & at dinner, [illegible] seated [illegible] each other! They knew [illegible] called them "the [illegible] hands", & you may imagine the fun, especially as most comical coincidences kept throwing them together, when [illegible] it, neither party at all took to the other. "But, as Mrs. Rowland told me [illegible] men, there was no use struggling against fate!" [illegible] Mr. & Mrs. Rowland, [illegible] the Carlickmen, mother, Mr Amory, [illegible] with a [illegible] Charles Hale had given, to see another great palace especially used for balls. Wonderfully Oriental it was. The grounds very extensive & too freshly laid out, but gas lamps with porcelain globes over the great extent of grounds only a few feet apart, so that lighted it must be wonderfully brilliant. Little canals wandering about, & rustic bridges across them; in one a fanciful structure, looking like stalactites; [illegible] by slanting paths & steps, flowers planted here, there little [illegible] jets of water, just [illegible] hidden, colored pebble paths, & rustic seats of petrified wood. In the centre of the grounds was a great palace; Alhambra style, light [illegible] & airy; open porch, & marble pavement leading over a lake on one side, dividing it; & some very gorgeous rooms, such

[illegible] Oriental [illegible] & Spirit & truth, you wondered the painters left into the conventional, stiff forms. Actually eggs, & grain of different kinds, [illegible] years old! Beautifully formed silver vases, [illegible] like the ancient Egyptian orders. Inner. All sorts of household furniture & utensils & ladies' ornaments, especially the white set of very beautiful jewelry worn by a queen, & found in her mummy case, which filled all one, stands in one end of the room where her vase is, necklaces, rings, fans, head ornaments, daggers, &c &c. are displayed in cases. Brass needles, wooden pins, the mere catalogue is [illegible] date of their [illegible] so long ago; games of various kinds, the little boy [illegible] the men [illegible] tually [illegible]

[illegible]illiant & fresh they seemed finished last week. These
[illegible] were generally [illegible] in two halves,
[illegible] it [illegible], & then
[illegible] to conform — but the faces so individual
& different, one feels they must have attempted some
likeness — some very plain, some really handsome, & quite
different in characteristics, but as [illegible] the faces now.
[illegible] old, [illegible]
[illegible] thousands of years old, [illegible]
[illegible] side of [illegible] colors, [illegible]
[illegible] white-washed [illegible]
[illegible] rude paintings — and [illegible]
many of the mosques, brilliant bits of contrast [illegible] the
ceiling, & the walls made gay with colored marbles, if only
the dust of ages might be wiped off! — Monday morng. we
all [illegible] & had our photographs taken as a group [illegible]
[illegible] were not our [illegible] we had no
[illegible] characteristic [illegible]
[illegible] all this
[illegible] had [illegible]
[illegible] so wonderfully alike! [illegible]
they were always called "the twinnies" — Mr. [illegible]
[illegible], & was constantly making [illegible] — the
common, porous clay water-bottles [illegible] called [illegible],
then there are larger ones for carrying water, & [illegible]

[illegible] boat sails, or [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] with them — [illegible]
the comical little ones, about [illegible]
twins for the "twinnies" [illegible] were our
boat lost in the Cataract — [illegible] a few days ago [illegible]
[illegible] two, [illegible]
[illegible] & each [illegible]
[illegible] odd & very
[illegible] when we were [illegible] the Cataracts, [illegible]
solemnly produced the [illegible]
& Olivia each [illegible] after the falls were passed,
[illegible] provisions [illegible] stored with, dates & pea
nuts [illegible] the emblematic [illegible]
in the photograph — [illegible] Charles Hale was with us a good
deal & full of amusing stories, I wish I had time &
strength to write some of them, but be sure & ask me for
"the Cadi & the horses" when [illegible] Among others
[illegible] funny one [illegible] who went [illegible]
the river, with their distinguishing [illegible] followed
[illegible] their flag [illegible]
true, & [illegible] the [illegible] dinner
with them, found [illegible] much
surprised the [illegible]
[illegible] to call the [illegible] "the [illegible]"

[illegible] next day Dr. Gray took [illegible] up [illegible] rheumatick, [illegible] nerve helped strain [illegible] So I did my backing, and the afternoon, mother [illegible] the [illegible] mind, to see the tombs of the Caliphs and the Tegri Mosques, with a dome always [illegible] the [illegible], a separate room. Bakonte had two domes, the more under one, the Sultan under the other — The domes stone, exquisitely carved, & the interior with beautiful [illegible] marble, especially a stone pulpit with stairs — which Patrick could have some of the Arabesque patterns. Kaid Bey is still in use as a mosque, & has a beautiful [illegible] & that of the dome are Cufic & Arabic inscriptions, Arabesques in themselves! — Then we looked in at Sultan Hassan again admired again the beautiful Cufic inscriptions, so fine in the Mosque, so cold in tomb chamber, the graceful fountain, & its grand porch — Abdallah pointed out a great carved medallion, 2 ft. in diameter, carved outside the door-way, & two great pear-shaped ornaments inside, the inside, the size of a loaf, & the others the size of a leg of mutton, the regulated price 1/2 a para, less than a cent, in the [illegible] days of Sultan Hassan, when food must have been cheap, or money very scarce! As we drove back, taking our last look at the marble-work [illegible] fountains, beautiful, delicate stone carvings, picturesque lattices, gilding & carving & color, not to my mind so good taste as the little palace we saw before. But there were two exquisite tables, one of Roman, the other of Florentine mosaic — The dining-room of white & gold, the [illegible] like Rome, cool, & the fountain in recess, was very handsome, as also a marble bath room, all marble, floor, walls, ceiling & tubs, except the centre of the ceiling, curiously lighted by stained glass — Across the grounds was another large building, used more for the balls, where was a covered entrance, a succession of supper rooms, with beautiful tiled floors & inlaid marble, & some magnificent fittings, & up stairs a gorgeous hall, & opening out the dancing rooms, with polished inlaid wooden floors, & beautiful decorations & satin. We can imagine the Viceroy's balls must be very magnificent & very expensive, as they are described. But just as we left the gates, we passed one of the miserable mud villages, & we could not but wish more of the money were spent at home to raise & improve his people — As M. Guillardot said, if he would only give up his balls & extravagances, & spend his great income for his people, he might be the happiest monarch in the world. As it is, he is always in debt for these balls & festivities & make western nations stare at his magnificence! — If one ordered the

always fenced in, & the windows latticed or blinds

building where the hareem live. And before we left the grounds, we went to another part to see the lions & spotted tigers, lionesses, leopards & hyenas, tamed & beautiful, & coming to the sides of the cage to be rubbed & caressed by the keeper, like great, growling cats —

Tuesday morng. I undertook with Antonio's help, to do some shopping — I did not aspire to Persian rugs, for though $7.00 for small, & $12. & $16. for large, sound cheap here, yet when paid for in gold, with duties & expenses &c. they would be quite double in getting home. But I think to get a cheaper kind we had had on the boat: But I don't like oriental shopping, though the others were fascinated with the little enclosed courtyards, surrounded by the cup-boards of shops, where you must walk from the larger streets, & where are the perfume bazaars, Tunis bazaars, &c. I don't like to have nearly twice the cost asked & then beat down; & I think it damp & chilly work sitting there, though the shop keeper was a picture in his long silk, gown lined with fur & with roses from his cushions & his pipe & sitting in his corner with his little boy — And as I could not get what I wanted at my price, I soon gave in, & my shopping was ludicrously small — However I could admire the things the others brot home, & gay our parlor was, with beautiful rugs & leopard skins, white burnouses, red fezes, fine purple & gold pipe-stems, Tunis blankets, embroideries, & fezes, hdkfs like Charles' Bedouin head dresses, all of silk, white & purple with gold & silver thread, or red & yellow, gay & soft — Ottar of roses, sandal wood perfume, &c. &c. &c. very fascinating were some of the things — But the really handsome things cost here, as in other places —

In the morn[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

but (girl) [illegible] [illegible] little [illegible] [illegible]

told us by expressive [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] when

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & insisted on her coming too; but she kept herself so closely veiled we could not get a glimpse of her face [illegible] [illegible] some little things, & told [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] These missionary schools [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for they have [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — And the missionaries [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — I believe the best [illegible] [illegible] people, will be to raise the standard of what [illegible] should be —

beautiful architecture; the never ceasing, ever varying life of the streets, where in these little open shops one sees all the trades carried on, with handsome shop doors daily swinging, or telling some interesting story or bargaining intently, the wonderful variety of costumes, we drove suddenly, Bon Ladies, & by came the Empress herself, in gold embroidered vest & flowing white sleeves, some wonderful attire on horse back in front, & then a very handsome carriage with three ladies inside, in white & white tulle veils, drawn in folds across the face, giving a ghastly look; a commoner carriage with attendants followed. Charles Hale said afterwards they were probably the Princess's daughters, or some of his ladies. He dined with us that day, & read us extracts in the Ev., a novel their party had written the winter before, going up the Nile, each in turn, a chapter every day. There were, besides Mr. & Mrs. Leslie, his secretary & another young man who wrote their chapters in French. Clemence said he tried to translate his story in adventures which the real would be a fate. [illegible] open boat, where father was Dane, & mother Arab, was heroine, & [illegible] the scene. There was [illegible] & he only wished [illegible] the young English [illegible] & what with

[illegible] the most. I [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] two daughters married in March _ And

it is said, 20 dress-makers are come from Constantinople

to make the trousseau, & it is supposed their time

is chiefly employed in sewing diamonds onto the [illegible]

[illegible] in the [illegible]!! I could not sleep after that,

[illegible]

[illegible] - I know we had no butter for two days at

the [illegible] - It was forbidden to sell any butter, except to

the Viceroy, under heavy penalties! Some said it was

for the Prince of Wales, & others the quantities necessary

to prepare for the great feast of Bairam & all the wedding

festivities! There was to be a ball in the Hareem to last 5

days together! - I suppose the ladies were to dance together.

The Prince of Wales arrived [illegible], & some of the

people we knew had met them driving

[illegible]

[illegible], he [illegible], until the last [illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible] breaking up our party, & Charles ex-

pected the [illegible], [illegible] me to Alexandria by the

[illegible] - [illegible] we had a dozen attendants to the

[illegible] such a retinue in Egypt! [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] at 10 P.M. [illegible]

good Friday having been already lost. Promised to sail to-morrow. Consulted Amer. Consul, who said the sea would continue rough for a day or two, advised taking Monday's steamer, — by which time I hoped Jane would be much better to bear such voyage as it might be. So decided. The Scheuylers decided to go on, with plenty of fellow-sufferers.

So we settled up, took light luggage and the railway down along the coast, more picturesque even than Corniche road, tho' less grand, — sea on one side and opposite Calabrian coast, ragged mountains and wild ravines on the other, not bare as in Egypt, but covered with opuntia cactus, green valley nooks or slopes here and there, and more flowers, two fold, even at this early season than we saw in all Egypt, — ground all carpeted or spangled with them in many places, sweet Alyssum from every crevice in the rocks. At 5½ reached Giardini, right on the shore, barely room for road & houses, mountain rising behind in terrace after terrace; jumped into a 1 horse carriage and wound our way up the mountain by a good zigzag

Taormina (ancient Tauromenium)
Sicily, March 25, 1889, Evening.

I must do this part of Journal, leaving it for Jane, now sunk in bed, at the first opportunity to fill up the hiatus, the broad chasm, between the pyramids glistening in a glowing sun and Etna robed in snow and reflecting the pale moonlight.

My letter to William just despatched from Messina gave report of our drives and adventures. But I briefly rehearse.

I went down to Alexandria in morning, and Jane, Olivia & the Scheuylers, under Charles' escort followed in a later train, on Thursday, March 18. Next morning we drove round town a little, Jane and I, with Dr. Gaillardot, a French physician and botanist, — the main things to see being Pompey's Pillar (a finer looking thing than I had thought, — just like the pictures indeed but looking grander and of beautiful proportions) — and the obelisk known as Cleopatra's needle. Soon after noon we were on board the French steamer Pelouze, and bidding good-bye to Charles who went back to Cairo for a week or 10 days more, we started for Europe in what seemed beautiful weather, expecting to land in 3 days at Messina. But the wind, then, and the waves [illegible]

gyrated in a strange way, and made
& kept us all sick, and great discom=
fort we had till in the morning of
the fourth day (Tuesday) we entered the
Straits of Messina, and landed at
Messina at 7 o'clock, A.M. As to
the motion it may be best described
in the words of an old sailor on board,
"Why, you see, first she is hit on the
larboard, then astern, then she
gets it a starboard, and on the
quarter, and she don't know what
to do." And Mr. Stearns (Son of Prest.
of Amherst College, who had made
30 voyages and never was sea-
sick or experienced really bad
weather, and so prophesied smooth
things for us, confessed that he
was thoroughly uncomfortable.
One day a heavy sea came over
the quarter, knocked in Salon
doors and poured down the hatches,
I thought it would stay in the
passage way; but our boots &
shoes taking to navigation around
the state-room, disclosed the true
state of things, and you may
imagine the condition we were in.
and what a sad thing all this wet
and cold and turmoil, was to poor
Jane, used to the warm, dry air
of Egypt, and debilitated by the sickness
that prevented her from keeping
down any nourishment. She
was landed just prostrated, — and
in a condition which made me
reconciled at first to the news
that we had lost the proper steamer
for Naples, and must wait 2
days for the next. That day
I am passed in her room on
a sofa, the next (yesterday) all
day in bed, with distressing pain
and aches in back, and finally
everything else, — rheumatic, we
think, from the exposure to cold
and wet and great change of
climate, with other ailments
incl prostration. However, towards
evening she got some relief, & considering the circumstances
had a fair night, and was able
this morning to enjoy breakfast
in bed with some appetite, and
consider what was best to be
done. Well, the steamer, after
putting off decision to 11 — then to 11
o'clock, at last decided not to go
that day, so grievously disappointing
at least 40 passengers, ~~who were~~
some of whom saw their last hope
vanish of reaching Rome ~~[illegible]~~

French the Genoes rather more than I, Dr we got the View of Etna yesterday, in perfect [illegible], I have kept in bed till dinner time: very good hotel. But this morning the Dove set, & should promise that the wind went down at night, and this morning we have a superb view of Etna, which rises from here magnificently, and is now the more imposing for being snow-clad more than half way down apparently. It quite comes up to one's ideas of a mountain, and only wants to show its character as a volcano to do itself credit. There is the conical & notched summit, ~~for the~~ where is the great crater, but just now it will not even smoke.

We found that the Russell Scotts were passing the winter here. Mr. Scott now in Sicily on his way back from England. Mrs. S. daughter, & sick son here; spoke to us at breakfast this morning & seemed very glad to meet us, — especially desirous to see Charles. We took Miss Scott in with us, & drove road to this queer old world village of Taormina, overhanging sea & green terraces on the one side, & mounted by craggy peaks of some 1-2000 feet above us on the other, — one, [illegible], crowned with ruins of old Castle (Roman, then Saracenic, then Norman, which only one now standing), hangs right over the little town. We are in a primitive but great auberge (except beds & some things), the only travellers here, with our windows looking S.W. right out upon Etna, snow-covered to the waist, looking dim in the twilight, but at length shining in the moonlight, the cloudy cap hanging about the peak disappearing as the evening advanced. After a cup of tea I came right to bed, after warming toes over a brazier of embers and hot ashes in place of fire. Fire place there is none. I write till 9 or 10.

Friday Morning. I rise at dawn and (with a guide speaking a few words of French) up to the ruins of the castle

(street, rebuilt by Romans) on a height between the town & sea. Sun rose out of the sea below Calabria, but soon dimmed with light clouds. Splendid view of Etna in its whole extent on this side, and line of coast as far as the long cape of Aci Reale. Peak of Etna free from cloud, except soon after the sun touched it a small white cloud formed over it. Jane (at 7½) still in bed, where she had best remain till the day warms up:

Afternoon. Jane took her breakfast in bed, and announced that I must do all the sightseeing alone, except what could be seen from the house. So I went my way sorrowing. With Salvatore for guide — tho' none was needed & his knowledge is slim, after looking into the "Cathedral" took the stiff climb up to Mola, over 2 000 feet, grand views all the way, especially of Etna, and a fine study of it from the very summit. The sky then good as far as it was concerned, tho' cloudy generally with breaks of sunshine. Then descended on to the peak on which the old Castle of Taormina stands, ~~over~~ beetling over the little town. Splendid view seaward & coastwise, and the amphitheatre looked right down upon. Now the clouds came lower & obscured Etna, mainly. — Home to a pleasant dinner here. And now we are ready to descend to the shore below us and take the train as it passes for Catania — one of the warmest places in Sicily, and so likely to make a good ~~rest~~ resting-place for Jane — for a day or so.

Catania, Easter Sunday. We arrived here an hour after dark on Friday, and I ran about, in my way all day Saturday, spending an hour or two in the little Botanic Garden where I introduced myself to the Prof. the Abbé Tornabene — who knows a little botany, not much. In

where the city, but stopped short at this place on having the veil of St. Agatha (patron saint of the city) shaken at us. The town covers ruins of older town buried under lava, the whole region here is built up of lava of various ages, — and there is old Etna, looking as pure and innocent as a young bride, seemingly unconscious of all the mischief she has done and is still brewing. I came down home to the hotel, leaving me at the door of the cathedral, which is chiefly very modern, but with old apses at the E end, like those of early Greek Norman churches. I stood through high mass, and never did it seem so weak & unimpressive, though celebrated by the Arch bishop, with 8 or 9 suffragan bishops — I suppose — as they all wore mitres — assisting. Had an early dinner, and off at 4 o'clock a very pleasant journey to Messina — rail-way carriage 1st class all to ourselves as usual, — a good view of all the country we had lost by darkness in going down, and some more, — good views of Etna on the Val de Bove side, partly wrapped in clouds, and what fields of lava, a good deal of it — old as it is, — not yet covered with vegetation, or only with Cactus, the great growth of the region. Then we are in a nice room yet at Hotel Victoria, our tall window looking out right on the quay & water, & shipping, the moon rising of which was Apparent, as I did the morning we came (Monday, & all but makes a nice day and a pleasant voyage to Naples. So may it prove.

Tuesday, 30 March. Naples, Hotel de France. Left Messina at 1½ yesterday: favorable wind but too much of it, but got on comfortably for me, uncomfortably for poor Jane, who took to birth before [illegible], ate nothing, and had a sickish nasty night, head winds during the night [fine & last view of Etna at late afternoon]. I got up as we passed into Bay between [illegible] & Sorrento at day break; and [illegible] & not handsome. I thought little of Vesuvius, but as we reached Naples, just after the sunrise it looked [illegible], and perhaps we should think it ~~equal~~ and the whole surroundings equal to what all day of it. But there was a bother to get rooms, altho' bespoken, and poor Jane had full 3 hours to wait in Salon, getting some breakfast [illegible]

and is now at length taking some
needful rest. We expect the Schuy-
ler up from Sorrento at noon,
want to Bankers, get welcome
letters from Catherine & Lizzie P. —
who will come in to-morrow, and bring
with them a heap of letters which have
accumulated at Rome for us, and
then we shall know all about —
home, from which we have long
been separated.

With this I have will send
merely a line to Dr Cam. —

Ever —

N. Hawes

out to the great Benedictine Convent in
the outskirts of the town. — Was sup-
pressed, more's the pity. Expected to
hear the fine organ at the Convent,
before Mass, but the organist was
sick, & so High Mass & the entire
service for Easter was omitted! — only
low mass going on at a side chapel.
Very shabby. However the great
church is worth seeing, especially the
chancel with its fine carved stalls &
which the Benedictine monks used to
fill. The Monastery is really a palace,
had large revenues, & was monopolized by
rich families. They could accommodate
a hundred or two, but kept the number
down to 40. Now even these are dispers-
ed. We saw only one solitary old
fellow, dim vestige and shadow of the
past, moving silently in the great
corridors. The library said to be a
very fine one; the room very fine.
The museum we did not look into. —
but gazed out upon the wall of
lava of 1863, which was about to

Naples April 27th. 1860

My dear Sis,

[illegible] you kindly glued up the views in my [illegible] Naples, & landed us safely here in the moonlight of Tuesday & March 30th. I feel it seems more beautiful as I look back on it, & contrast it with Italy, than I thought at the time; & besides, I was too poorly to enjoy it. The fact is sea-sickness upsets me so [illegible]

[illegible] the indestructible [illegible] of all the little flesh I had gained in Egypt & to get it to stay off. But I am, I hope, picking up again now, though my journal is pretty much a record of what the others are doing while I stay quiet. I do not expect to keep as full a journal now. In the first place we are going over ground about which much & much has been written again & again, & there is nothing new to describe — only pictures, more conversation & lectures, & description is hopeless. Churches impress us, & Italy [illegible] impression is but vague, & scenery is very hard to make other people see, unless one has that mon

[illegible] I am reading again with new pleasure — Then we shall every day [illegible] & reading [illegible] & I must sit up late & use every spare moment as others do — I have [illegible] best deal of time resting [illegible] & many times we have [illegible] So prepared for great irregularity & very escape accounts —

As for the present it is an unfortunate change to come from Egypt & Italy. The sky is dull & without colour; the hills cold & dark, the water dead & chilly. Everything looks so cold, so without light! For me my eye is spoiled; for Cassie & Katherine the light of it looked as to them, & they say, as the old sky, the light so beautiful! — But though the beautiful Egyptian blue was always a pleasure, I did not know how lovely & blue, how warm & rich everything was, until I emerged from my state-room, having last looked at sky in Alexandria, & see it again in [illegible] cold & [illegible], and dyes, warmer, richer than here — I suppose it will become [illegible] here a few weeks hence. But it is fairly [illegible] & winter again, & we need warm clothing, & have had a fire [illegible] — And then rain & [illegible] with a new sensation of chill — How [illegible] —

Tuesday Dr. Frey began exploring the town, next to the Botanic Garden, & Wednesday took me there, where we saw the very polite & courteous professor in his house, & just walked through the garden. [illegible] have [illegible] yellow [illegible] as yellow roses, & [illegible] great [illegible] red anemones as [illegible] old a [illegible] [illegible] large with [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] Rome, the [illegible] Katherine's [illegible] Katherine especially, [illegible] take care of me! Thursday morning they did come [illegible] lands, the Schuyler arrived from [illegible]

[illegible] decorated with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] harder to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] handker-chief [illegible] [illegible] little [illegible] of 8 or 10 dressed [illegible] [illegible] harness [illegible] [illegible] saddle, [illegible] piece [illegible], [illegible] perhaps [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ing round it, [illegible] raised [illegible] the sides [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] all [illegible] brass, bright, shining, [illegible] in the [illegible]! There is one horse between the shafts, & [illegible] or a donkey, or perhaps one on each side, ap-parently tied on for ornament, until you see the whiffle-tree [illegible] [illegible] to the axle of the cart. But [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] or horse, are no uncommon pair — The white oxen are magnificent.

[illegible] is lifted to heaven with patience & faith [illegible] the suffering [illegible] is forgotten — [illegible] (Correggio [illegible]) [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Saturday came your letter, & Katharine [illegible] me one

[illegible]

[illegible] — A deep red is the general tint. [illegible] perfect, [illegible] Simples [illegible] Herculaneum [illegible] — The road [illegible] down steps into the ground, for Herculaneum was overwhelmed with Lava, & there have been two or three Lavas on it since. & the town of Resina lies above it. The Lava is therefore clay out, & only small spots cleared — It was a [illegible]

[illegible] — The ear have been very miserably carried & [illegible] the museum, for the rain would soon [illegible] — But seeing them there, & [illegible] feels how far advanced they are in [illegible] There is a face,

(3

magnificent [illegible], a very [illegible] — [illegible]

[illegible] — The [illegible] is [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] curious gymnastic performances, but for decency

the Egyptians have the better side, I think — Certainly

[illegible] are more covered, & a curious muscular move-

ment of the stom[illegible] as

graceful & modest as [illegible]

[illegible] sorts of grotesque attitudes — [illegible]

[illegible] see the Neapolitans missed a good deal

of the display, & did not applaud the 1st danseuse

until she performed a very wonderful gymnastic

feat of coming on one foot across the stage, & [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] for [illegible] immense.

[illegible]

lay utensils of ancient bronzes, the rooms on rooms of

Etruscan vases, as we call them, the black & red,

[illegible]

[illegible] a fine [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible] white [illegible]. [illegible]
a beautiful [illegible] Malaga the [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]! [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Cathedral, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] corner, a gorgeous chapel, a
[illegible] shrine. A lovely little ma-
[illegible] the crypt, where they show
[illegible] as decorations, & the time
[illegible]
[illegible] way of [illegible]
[illegible], [illegible] fresco, &
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] & some saints, in company
[illegible] most comical proportions,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] them
[illegible]

It seemed to be necessary [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] had expected to [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] in alone [illegible] the third time, at table
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] to the theatre, Mr. Shippen & brother, he was
a graduate of 63(?) had seen us several times, &
they were to get tickets – Dr. Gray said he would
[illegible]! So the [illegible] (Lilian stayed at home)
[illegible] dresses, too [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
who all went to the opera [illegible]
the Barber of Seville, [illegible]
pretty music & sweet quartettes, but no play or
nothing to warm actors & actresses to enthusiasm.
The prima-donna had a sweet voice [illegible]
the orchestra & chorus very large – [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Of Saints, St. Januarius [illegible]

[illegible] found Dear [illegible]

[illegible] Quite a round dress [illegible]

[illegible] The others have fine [illegible]

[illegible] late to have Good Girls about now who to admire

[illegible] Dancing is one [illegible]

[illegible] the room [illegible]

[illegible] Tell [illegible]

[illegible]

but there seemed

brick

The day was lovely & the ride very pleasant – fine hills & mountains with brown, terraced sides, rougher & more [illegible] in the distance, white, snow covered peaks beyond. Green fields about us, olive-trees abundant, occasionally a pear or peach-tree in blossom, & tender, fuzzy leaves on the tall poplars, which seem to be everywhere for trees everywhere. Then villages showing pale yellow everywhere, on hill-side slope, or down in a valley, or perched on a mt. peak – Sometimes castles, sometimes convents – Classic ground too, from ancient Roman, down through the middle ages & Garibaldi's last battles – Some makes us think the coloring is very like (rather paler, & browner, & more hazy) which we see at home, & don't keep searching for the wonderful, purple light the pictures deceive us with. I admit it beautiful But the blue sky is not so much like, some days, as with us – Not so blue. I should say, through mist may be added. And I think the distance [illegible] coming from the soft clearness of Egypt, & used to the cold sharpness of our air, I sometimes think I should like mist may – Unfortunately sun-set came just as we reached Albano & the full moon was too new & light for us the Campagna, & we could barely see the outline of the great aqueduct, & only guess at the walls as we passed through, reaching Rome about 7½ o'clk – We had stopped for passports

Rome, April 1. 9.

Dear Lee,

You said last from the Forum City! Truly I think we began our travels wrong end first! Italy should have come before Egypt, for Egyptian antiquities make old Roman remains seem modern & heavy, besides those huge masses of stone – It is wonderful too, how much less well preserved all ancient stuff here is – But no new, & day could be wonderful, excavations. But this is beginning journal wrong end; enough – I must go back to Naples –

I went out on the Canal Monday, I said under-taken bravely to do so alone; but I fell into the hands of an unworthy driver, who, as I had taken him by the hour, thought to make something out of me; carried me all wrong, & so I was for an hour where I should have been 10 min. I was determined not to be done, & as he really did not know or pretended not, but the money for an hour in [illegible]

[illegible]

Canal failed, I got another glimpse at Naples Sts. where every body rides, from grand carriages & liveries, down

to the chattiest [illegible] wonderful. [illegible]
[illegible] which [illegible]! It is very cheap to ride,
[illegible] people [illegible] women [illegible]
streets [illegible] are full [illegible]! - The women of the lower
& middling classes rarely wear anything on the head, &
you see the beautiful dark hair neatly [illegible] &
[illegible] various styles [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] painted [illegible]
[illegible] over the [illegible], [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] more [illegible]
[illegible] the same great brass tower on the saddle
[illegible] large [illegible]
[illegible] painted [illegible] sides with scenes from [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible] with Dr. Gray & Katherine
[illegible] at Lavas [illegible] admired her
[illegible]
came back & packed, & sat with Charles [illegible]

[illegible] make an [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] so far [illegible]
[illegible] drive rather, as the road
[illegible] high walls [illegible]
[illegible] high walls [illegible] side. But
one sees the out-door life, for the working people do everything
in the street; & no wonder, as their houses are generally
one room [illegible] no window but a great double
door, giving all the light & air the poor inhabitants have.
A range of them seems like a range of stables or ware-
houses - [illegible]
range of [illegible] & so everything [illegible]
back of the [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] scrubbing [illegible]
[illegible] on poles & cords & back of chairs & every
where! And such [illegible]! [illegible]
[illegible] so
much [illegible] He decided
[illegible]
& feel a little stronger before [illegible] the [illegible]
ride to Rome - I felt [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] for the Station -

& examination of baggage, which we had to go through at the station, paid little & little, & plenty of time. — At the station in Paris a man-servant met us, & taking a card from the Schuylers in our hands saying they had sent their carriage for us, just outside he met Jonathan Prag, who had come with him, & our landlords were with him! Great that we arrived safely. I were pushed into Jonathan's carriage, we left the man the Schuylers with many thanks, & this to my dismay, & Prag, after a vain effort to persuade Katherine into one, came off us, leaving Katherine & Jo. home with Dillon after the formal man had got the baggage — we arrived, were shown up, up to our rooms, which looked shabby & dreary enough, we ran to fix there, & Jo was sent up & eaten, & still Katherine did not come! — I told Jo. if he were first let or take the care, as she so. into highly does, I should have to take her place & take care of her, but not leaving Dillon & Katherine alone at a loss, & she is so ready & business-like, she dips in & does everything — we found at last, said the delay was that he having had a "permit" to come through without examination, the hotel had received orders to detain us, & they kept them in waiting in a room, leaving the luggage

We are in the boarding house [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] me, being the first [illegible], a nice large room with [illegible] & wardrobe, [illegible] [illegible] the other, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at the top of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] - And our parlor has three windows [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]!

Such a lovely basket of flowers, we found on the table from the Schuylers! Red camellias, helio-tropes, violets, & the handle wreathed with wistaria. And a kind note from Louisa saying they wished to give me my first view of Rome & would come next day in their carriage & drive me.

[illegible] [illegible] at three o'clock [illegible] with them [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible], then down through Piazza [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] obelisk erected up on a pedestal with a bronze cross on top!, but where the effect of the fine square [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the Corso, [illegible] [illegible] the column of [illegible], the Trajan's [illegible] Column, the old Forum, [illegible] [illegible] Septimius Severus, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] the Via Sacra down through the arch of Titus, round the Coliseum, by the arch of Constantine, & back again!

Much love to all — from Your [illegible] [illegible] —

a side room — we had at the road some [illegible]
[illegible], by a screen or [illegible], the pieces of [illegible]
[illegible] in the [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] removed, in front of it the [illegible]
[illegible] lie a bed of living flowers.
[illegible] on the [illegible], a [illegible] on the side, but see the
[illegible] as in an exhausted [illegible] chamber, & find an
approaching [illegible] [illegible]! The bronze [illegible]
[illegible] is a [illegible] closed [illegible], [illegible], solid, grand, &
the [illegible] flowers are real [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] possible [illegible] [illegible] make it [illegible],
including the flight of [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] altar, [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible],
[illegible] [illegible] by the rich marbles with which
pillars & arch & niches are encrusted, like beautiful
tome with rows on rows of paintings & mosaic! It
is really sublime, & I felt glad the body of Christians
should [illegible] to so magnificent a memorial
of a living, blessed God & Christ & the Church.
With the vaudest idea of a building that man can
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] total,
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Rome April 21st - 50

My dear [illegible],

[illegible] we have no [illegible]
[illegible] Tuesday [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
little card photos — I am sure the funeral in
Naples must look very mysterious. The black cloth
embroidered with gold covers the bier & the [illegible]
[illegible] on the top in which is the coffin. And the queer
figures in white, with white cloth over their heads, &
holes cut for the eyes, are either the friends, or charitable
societies who officiate at the [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] the whole — The old men in long capes & people
that you see constantly, but I did not find out what
they were — It is not unusual to meet just such a funeral.
The women & boys too, selling in the streets little mats &
printed cotton hdkfs, &c —

I left my journal after my first ride in Rome —
I came back early to see a physician, Dr. Valerie, highly
recommended to us — I had been so deranged so long,
Dr. Gay thought I had best see some one — He thought we
could soon put me right, & these last few days I have
improved — But I have to measure my sight seeing
carefully & choose only the best things. I
have made a rule to accept no invitations to visit

[illegible]

[illegible] Sunday, dear Jane [illegible] were up 75 steps! But everyone, they say, in Rome [illegible] & more sun-shine — They were the rooms, in fact [illegible] were below us in the same rooms they had had all [illegible] Monday Anna Gray came & took Dr. Gray & me a beautiful drive down the town, over the Tiber, out through a gate where was a fine fountain, & just [illegible] the grounds of the Villa Borghese, [illegible] home [illegible]

[illegible] square with its central [illegible] & beautiful [illegible] lawns, very, very impressive — [illegible] of St. Peter's, over the roofs, with its pointed [illegible] & [illegible] also the Janiculum hill, rather in a garden with trees & fountains, laid out on a [illegible] hill commanding [illegible] Dr. Gray & the girls went & [illegible] fortnight's in the city. I had not seen Catherine [illegible] dress before, & thought it very becoming [illegible] her low-necked blue [illegible] —

Tuesday I had my first view of St. Peter's. Outside is not very impressive, it is too broken, [illegible] immense, [illegible] to see beyond, [illegible] it pretty much the inside, [illegible] impressive [illegible] the magnificent [illegible] late [illegible]

it pros beyond anything — Inside it was not so fine. The ceiling is flat, & almost gaudy with great reliefs of candle sticks & lamps, keys & popes crowns! Through in the great [illegible] St. Peter's [illegible] down in the distance, as I sat within the door. It claims to be the first church in the world, & its chapter take precedence of St. Peter's. The next day we went first to the church of St. Victor [illegible] famous statue of Moses by Michel-[illegible], I [illegible] it is a [illegible] magnificent statue, [illegible] Moses. It was a [illegible] deeper strength [illegible] at the side, called, also by M.A. [illegible] sweet picture of St. Margaret & her dragon [illegible] by, & the monk took us into the sacristy to see the bronze cabinet, where are kept the chains that bound St. Peter in prison & that are shown at great times, & then [illegible] the room where is a beautiful picture by Domenichino of the angel [illegible] St. Peter & release him, the sweet, earnest angel face, the bewildered look of the [illegible] & the [illegible] soldier guard. Then we [illegible] the [illegible] side in the [illegible] — The pretty wild flowers grow in tufts [illegible] hill. [illegible]

[illegible] in motion throughout. Less to do mean. Some [illegible] There are too many theatrical saints & good statues of popes, & little sense of [illegible] of what their magnificence [illegible] in their robes & crowns, & inscriptions, & [illegible] — But [illegible] many of these things are quite low, in the [illegible] ness, one may [illegible] the harmony, the [illegible] the [illegible] of the whole without noticing the [illegible]. I [illegible] of the great [illegible], the beautiful copies of the masterpieces [illegible] in mosaics, so perfect I did not know at first they were not [illegible] the little chapels, & [illegible] little [illegible] & [illegible]. We stayed a long while, & I came [illegible] tired with almost too much for the mind [illegible] Oh, me! How poor & flat all [illegible] is! [illegible] made me a pleasant [illegible] in the [illegible], & [illegible] became [illegible] carried quite [illegible] in the [illegible] — Loitering thus, but [illegible] well, [illegible] fit — [illegible] Mass, [illegible] need [illegible] cacy, & leaving Dr. Gray, Katherine & Lizzie to do much more, out early & coming in late, went first to the Church of the Cappuccini to see Guido's famous picture of St. Michael conquering the evil one — in

engraving can do justice to the enchanting beauty of the arch-angel's face! The child [illegible] scene [illegible] innocence, the angelic purity that [illegible] only [illegible] [illegible] turned, seen it beneath [illegible] & pushes down, down out of sight. Then we drove up in front of the one of the very few handsome churches [illegible] Rome, St. Maria Maggiore standing on a broad piazza & looking down a long avenue. Most of the Roman churches are ugly outside, ill-proportioned bare facades; [illegible] is the rich effect of inlaid marbles & carvings, [illegible]

[illegible] as it was in the next we visited St. Maria de Angeli, which Michel Angelo built in the baths of Diocletian, appropriating the grand arch of entrance & the lofty pillars of Egyptian marble, & making so a fresh cross ✝ the old round at the same. A round portico, which was formerly here, & the baths, contains the tombs of Salvator Rosa & Carlo Maratti. The exquisite inscription was the chief thing to see, so I sat on my stool while Charlie & Dr. Gray, who went with us, made the round of the church & place the beautiful faced old Cistercian monk who showed us about, in his white dress & hood. Such a beautiful statue of St. Bruno as was there! Soon they came & more we in the chair & look at some fine pictures there, the originals of some of the mosaics at St. Peters. While we went to see the Cloister designed by M. Angelo, & cypresses planted by his hand, but where moments feet must not tread. I sat & looked at a beautiful baptism of Christ by Carlo Maratti, & the death of Sapphira, until the same back bitter sorrow [illegible] the old monk died for them. We were quite alone in the silence, & the [illegible] beauty of arch & column, [illegible] impressed me more for them, & the colors were soft & harmonious [illegible] & grand, & not so much tinsel ornament & gilding one as we often see. Then we drove by villas with Italian boxes in Horsewm hanging over, up to the grand front of St. John Lateran, which stands on the outedge of the city, commanding such a view, the hills in the distance, the green [illegible] between, rather with [illegible] of the colors of rock & building, the [illegible] of people, ancient walls & arches of the old aqueducts & [illegible] on the farther range snow [illegible] & [illegible] snow or cloud. When I could turn & look at the church it is the grandest [illegible] I have seen. I & Lucy coming out back reached the face of the [illegible] I do not think it so beautiful & impressive as some Gothic cathedrals I remember. [illegible] for [illegible], a little [illegible]

shrines the Catholic church has erected all around the centre of the city. It is strange to see a few people, with their rude ways & red & blue [illegible] dress, in so rich & shabby, tawdry, tinselly imitations & additions! The [illegible] part the arch of Constantine, & up the via Sacra through the arch of Titus is the Palace of the Cæsars. The part we walked is in charming villa grounds owned by Napoleon III, well conducted excavations going on. But it is the lovely villa gardens, & enjoyed the beautiful views, while they explored. We met Prince Ruspoli at the gate. In the Aft. Mrs. Hunting[illegible] came & took me to the Villa Ludovisi. All these places are comparatively short distances, being included within the City walls, & many people would walk. This Palace villa is charming & [illegible] the [illegible] of Italy, where there is [illegible] called [illegible] & [illegible] made [illegible] [illegible] Cæsar [illegible] lovely & beautiful [illegible] central faces in the group [illegible] that begin [illegible] Emotions [illegible] stars like a [illegible] breaks over the landscape. [illegible]

[illegible] at the end, [illegible]

first [illegible] - We sat there an hour looking over the

[illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] & squares, &

palaces [illegible] squares [illegible]

towers, & domes [illegible] the

hills [illegible]

[illegible]

the black cypresses [illegible]

or stone pines raising [illegible] great heads [illegible] gardens,

St. Peter [illegible]

[illegible] the green Campagna

stretching like a green [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible] the distance [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], where we [illegible]

past the [illegible]

[illegible] the street [illegible]

the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] sunshine —

[illegible]

[illegible] wonderful – Dear S broke our
[illegible] from the same
[illegible] they arranged
[illegible] finished
[illegible] I could only give [illegible] the [redacted]
[illegible] dear old [illegible] the road
[illegible] richness, & have
[illegible] to be [illegible] than any of my poor descriptions? –
Dr. Gray, Marie & Katherine went to dine with Anna at Mr. Parker's –
he kept wrong, we were busy moving down a story, as
Mr. & Mrs. Edmyfellow left – very pleasant we found them
[illegible] so nice or pleasant,
[illegible] flight, & the waiter too, – for almost all
[illegible] more [illegible] up to me, to save the fatigue of up
[illegible] down stairs, [illegible] my strength for sight-seeing – So I
did not go out until after lunch, & then Charles Dr. Gray
& I went first to the Sciarra Palace to see the paintings –
they are arranged in the rooms [illegible] so not

Rome – Friday 2. 69 – Florence Sep.

Dear [illegible]

I left off on Thursday Eve. [illegible] 22nd –
The [illegible] her carriage to the Vatican; quite an advantage, as only private carriages can drive into the inner [illegible] it saves [illegible] a fine view of the [illegible] & some idea of the immense pile of buildings that the [illegible] the Vatican [illegible] the 50th anniversary of the Pope's 1st mass, & was a great occasion, on which presents poured in from all the world, [illegible] pleasant [illegible] hands – They say they (the presents) amounted to $1,000,000. in value, & were really worth seeing! I would have tried had I been stronger, to see them, but as it was, saved myself for other things I cared more for, & unfortunately the road to the Picture Gallery was crowded with people, come to see the presents displayed, [illegible] so gave it up, & came home to see Raphael's Stanze,

[illegible] these, & the pictures [illegible] above, the Stanze the next, [illegible] arcades or galleries running round two sides of a open Courtyard, & these arcades are beautifully decorated in fresco - The lower one as trellises [illegible] with leaves & graceful foliage, & birds [illegible] the sides [illegible] called "Raphael's [illegible] graceful scrolls & arabesques, &c. at the sides - Into this open the "Stanze" [illegible] three large rooms, the walls & ceilings covered with Raphael's frescoes, so many of which we are familiar with in engravings, Heliodorus in the Temple, St. Peter in prison, [illegible] above (the 3rd) so covered with maps. - For late years these open arcades have been walled in with glass & protected from injury by the weather - But [illegible] years! Dr. Gray & Stock the lowest gallery into which opened the [illegible] & sculpture galleries — The Sistine Chapel is approached through an antechamber finely painted [illegible] the Papal chapel, the Popes own private chapels - The Sistine is only a [illegible] & bowed roof, [illegible]

way down the sides for cardinals [illegible] wooden screen then [illegible] that run across for meaner folk - An Altar with Canopy at one end, & a seat under [illegible] for Pope - It is not large or particularly [illegible] The Pope's chair had some silver & old brocade, The other seats [illegible] with [illegible] beneath - The [illegible] in the middle [illegible] side, which would [illegible] a dozen, & in truth the whole world make a small church But what has made it world-wide famous is the ceiling & end wall [illegible] Angels, [illegible] rather [illegible] frescoes at the sides [illegible] Inside has so blackened & decayed [illegible] if it had been wiped with a [illegible] the outlines [illegible] The colours to me lack [illegible] Angelo - his figures are all muscle, & seem to me to depend for expression very much on the cage of their limbs & their [illegible] positions, & looked sometime at the Cumaean Sybil & that of Daniel, & Daniel the Sybil! There was [illegible]

goe, & went first to the church of S. [illegible] del Pace where are Raphael's Sybils — [illegible] & photographs [illegible] full justice to my mind, for they are a good deal faded & worn, & frescoes — They are over the side arch of a chapel in a small church, which has nothing else remarkable in it — Then we crossed the Tiber on a bridge, whence we could see the mouth of the renowned Cloaca Maxima, nothing but the opening of a drain in the bank at the water's edge, & saw some stones sticking out of the water, on which Horatius [illegible] defended the bridge. [illegible] view up & down the river was charming, the pretty circular temple of Vesta coming in, & as we reached the other side we [illegible] some fine Roman fragments built into the houses, stopped into the outer porch of a church & see the "Bocca della Verità," a frightful, [illegible], circular mask of white marble, with an open mouth, into which in old days one who testified put his hand, & if he swore falsely, the marble mouth shut on his hand! — Then we drove to the church of St. Cecilia, you remember her [illegible]. The church is connected with a convent of nuns, who were [illegible] behind a gilded screen, completely [illegible] them, in what we should call, the organ [illegible] — the church [illegible] & part [illegible] — [illegible] pictures known, Christ & the apostles represented as sheep, & Jerusalem & Bethlehem at each end, reach-

[illegible] Raphael [illegible] his music [illegible] Raggio, marvel- [illegible] as such fine, [illegible] (Leonardo [illegible]) [illegible] misnamed — It tells a [illegible] & templed" [illegible], but [illegible] a fête, & drawn [illegible] all the other pictures, [illegible] "[illegible] Donna!" — [illegible] a royal woman [illegible] — [illegible] we went to the [illegible] to see Guido's Aurora, which is on the ~~wall~~ ceiling of a little villa across the garden opposite the Palace — It is a handsome room & paintings on the walls, & in an adjoining room, [illegible] but I [illegible] engravings do no justice [illegible] the sun, Guido shining with golden light, the hours in dresses & hair of brightest colour, dancing gently round the [illegible]

horses, contrasted with the cold, misty light breaking over sea & land view — It is rather wearisome [illegible] so, & a place is [illegible] to [illegible] it, [illegible] so far [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in [illegible] around the Pantheon, which [illegible] most the only Roman building left perfect — a circle with the largest dome known, except now the British Museum Reading-room, — and it is lighted by an opening in the top free to the air, giving a peculiar & beautiful [light] — there is nothing to see inside but the old columns & niches so graceful & fine, for tho' a R.C. church they have put in [illegible] mean — But a marble slab let into the wall says Raphael is buried near — [illegible] in all [illegible] charming [illegible] to Rome [illegible] "[illegible] [illegible]!" — Then we went to the church of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], the only gothic church in Rome — Beautiful with walls & columns & pilasters of polished, [granite], marble, the groined roof [illegible] with colour & paintings — [illegible] churches [illegible] I have seen [illegible] a beautiful modern statue of [illegible], the Angel of the Resurrection sitting, grandly [illegible] to sound his trumpet — It is the [illegible] monument of a Duchess [Lante], whose effigy [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — Behind the choir

many dignitaries are buried & many a pope has his tomb [there], but what interested us most, was a slab in the wall, & on it the quaint effigy of Fra Angelico, hands crossed, head on pillow, the [illegible] face of this [saint] painter, who got his name for his saintly [grace] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & lovely as his works — There is a [illegible] by Michael Angelo [illegible], & [illegible] man, [illegible] to me! [illegible] have had to cover the foot with bronze, it is so worn [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] for me, & is easier than it sounds; for the little carriages $1.70 = .34 [illegible], & [illegible] a low, four-wheeled chaise with a seat in front for driver, [illegible] [illegible] & easily — Dr. Gray went to a reception [illegible] Sunday [illegible] St. Peters [illegible] only at the high altar on great days, [illegible] same side chapel — The choir was [full] [illegible] & one likes to see in these Catholic churches the common woman in her [illegible] [illegible] the lady in her silks & fine laces, & the little children [illegible] because there was no way of leaving them at home, & all moving about among the splendour & magnificence with the same ease & confidence as bishop or cardinal — Monday we thot we would try & do some sight-seeing [illegible] — So we took two small carriages with

so many centuries was burned down to 1084; this [illegible] a magnificent structure internally, of [illegible] day, though the outside is bare & ugly, like most Roman [illegible] – [illegible] that is the marble [illegible] grand effect of the long perspective of the nave. The [illegible], they all went to the Lateran [illegible] Gray & the girls leaving early. I join the party to see the [illegible] light. She did not let home until after 12, [illegible] all month [illegible] – We [illegible] Dr. Gray, Charles, Katherine & Fred. We see the Capitol Museum – saw the [illegible] Gladiator, the beautiful Marble [illegible], a wonderfully fine [illegible] of "Doves" [illegible] we all know so well – They are large as life & full of spirit – Ever so many other things too! Inside in the Sq. is the great bronze horse & rider, Marcus Aurelius – They say, Michel Angelo struck the horse & said, "Trot!" – Then we went to the baths of Caracalla, & had a lovely hour wandering among those enormous arches in the bright sunshine & fresh air – Such lovely wild flowers, bits of mosaic pavement, picturesque ruins! The baths covered an enormous area, & were the Assembly room & statue gallery &c.&c. the Emperors built for the [illegible] – French Cove Hale – Poor [illegible]

above [illegible] the altar. Behind is a [illegible] of Christ, some [illegible] apostles each side – But the great interest was the lovely, marble statue under the altar, in a niche, as the body was found by [illegible] in the catacombs, fifty [illegible] feet [illegible] the [illegible] hands & [illegible] – Charles [illegible] father [illegible] them anything he saw in Rome. Then we were shown the [illegible] where her bath was, now a little chapel, old, worn & faded, but where are still the pipes & flues for heating & conducting the water of the old Roman house – She asked to have a chapel built upon it – It seemed really like leaving her dead body behind, when we came out into the quiet, [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] street again – Then we went to the Borghese [illegible] see the [illegible] of paintings; a fine entombment of Raphael [illegible] Sodoma [illegible], only the heads of the [illegible], elder brother, & a dog who jumps to greet the returned one – Many madonnas, Sassoferrato, Andrea del Sarto, Francia, &c.&c., then that sweet [illegible] Sacred & Profane Love of Titian's – Though how the name suits the picture I can't see! A dance of [illegible] [illegible]

Messrs. Eaton & Baird who had only arrived from Naples the Week before, or rather Resuscitation, having been so [illegible] accustomed to the [illegible] with the [illegible] & [illegible] of [illegible] seem [illegible] we had a very pleasant entertainment in their company — Dr. Gray & the lad [illegible] seem to the [illegible] [illegible] but though the [illegible] & Mrs. Greene [illegible] the Vent [illegible], the [illegible] did herself [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] — Tuesday morning, after breakfast [illegible] [illegible] Rome [illegible] for me again, & we went to the Vatican. This time we went to the pictures. The pleasure is increased by their being [illegible] & the mind attended & not distracted by monsters. In the first room was Titian's Prodigal Son, most tender expression, & the Nativity with the Shepherds, simple Spanish peasants, & one, I can't carry ones fra Angelico &c. in others Raphael's ascension of the virgin [illegible] & a Madonna by him, interested me — but above all these, in one room, were the Madonna Foligno, the last Communion of St. Jerome, & the Transfiguration! Oh, such pictures! The Transfiguration cannot be described — The figures below are life size, & the expressions of the beseeching women, the almost threatening men, the father's desperation that something be done, & the helpless, earnest disciples, some [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] early to the help to come down from the mountain, rather [illegible] seeming, all so contrasted, in the strongest colors, [illegible] feeling with that quiet, heavenly, serene [illegible], where Christ's figure floats in it, & the [illegible] seems indeed transfigured before — [illegible] Oh! But O Titian! The Communion of St. Jerome touched me as much — The poor, dying man struggling with such earnest, [illegible] to go through [illegible] to see the holy sacrament, the fervent, earnest looks of priest, deacon & attendant absorbed in the religious rite, contrasted so finely with those who are about & supporting St. Jerome, who seem to think only of the dying man & their [illegible] [illegible] the last [illegible], the [illegible] [illegible] & turned to one side, like a faithful, [illegible] dog, it is one of the most touching as well as most [illegible] pictures I ever looked upon — Till you see it you cannot understand how it is so fine, & then you cannot imagine anything [illegible] it. We went down into Raphael's Stanze & Loggie, but I could only see [illegible] quickly, & they require weeks of study — In the afternoon we all took a carriage & drove through the lively Roman streets, always as amusing, & by ancient walls & ancient towers, out through a gate way, for Rome is still surrounded with walls, to St. Paul without the walls, a church on the Campagna, built where St. Paul was [illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] — There we went [illegible] a

[illegible] with [illegible] — We [illegible] day, [illegible] palace, there [illegible] called up to [illegible] [illegible] walls [illegible] side for a palace like — [illegible] [illegible] called [illegible] — [illegible] some Spanish woman, though the child has his usual baby grace, & many others one only half remembers. But [illegible] some old master, [illegible] Then we went to the [illegible] some only [illegible] a carriage [illegible] the walls, first going to the [illegible] passages cut under ground old as the time of the Roman Republic, the rest exploring while sat still in the Carriage — To Coachman bid me such a lovely bunch of [illegible] voices

That after [illegible] Roman [illegible] brilliant [illegible] cheap [illegible] thinks [illegible] Shrubs [illegible] Wm. Story's studio [illegible] Shan [illegible] of Juliet, & his Libyan Sybil [illegible] much — Cleopatra is the greatest [illegible] [illegible] care — To my eye she is no Eastern feature or character, certainly not Egyptian — Behold [illegible] more Roman — Cleopatra is a beauty, [illegible] woman, but I think she will get over it! — There was a charming bust by Mrs. Emmet Dexter — (She is in Rome with [illegible] called) — Then we went to see Mr. Tilton's pictures & sad [illegible] very much — He was [illegible] fine Titian, & a [illegible] Claude he owns — Then we to [illegible] not seen dei Angeli, so we could look again at [illegible] masculine face [illegible] — [illegible]

[illegible] Inscriptions from the Catacombs, paintings, [illegible] symbolic — the [illegible] especially forms of the whale — [illegible] with olive branch — But [illegible] figures ill- [illegible] there ha

[illegible] round the shepherd; here [illegible] it [illegible] front, seven feet [illegible] [illegible] beautiful [illegible] [illegible] After [illegible] frightened, [illegible] world! — The [illegible] [illegible] faces, & the [illegible] of Raphael — One hates to trace her bagpipe-faced beauties in [illegible] madonnas! — [illegible] yet it is but [illegible]

[illegible]

...oration, frescoes & paintings, [illegible] & there [illegible] - In the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] long eno. & wide eno. & deep eno. to squeeze [illegible] [illegible] a slab of stone [illegible]

[illegible] interest [illegible]

[illegible]

scratched [illegible] but the guide [illegible] slab less covering the holes, untouched - Sometimes there are three of these galleries one above the other - Occasionally they expanded into little arched chambers, where was [illegible] in the wall very much such as we saw at the Lateran - Our guide showed, with great glee, a figure of the Saviour preaching & the hearers in the [illegible] with very expressive faces, [illegible] [illegible] - It seemed an embodiment of the parable of the seed sown -

a ty

[illegible] — In they left our hotel the night [illegible], with [illegible] our landlord, who behaved badly — [illegible] our rooms there [illegible] & very pleasant, & we had a nice [illegible] in Venice [illegible] this city about all be said in praise; & I should certainly warn against that hotel — [illegible] & kept [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] Mr. Marsh. Meantime Dr. Gray saw his botanical friends, who returned his call, & looked into some of the galleries, & the lids of Charles [illegible] — Sunday cleared bright, [illegible] & we drove out [illegible] around [illegible], meeting [illegible] ranging roses, & gay with all sorts of wild flowers, [illegible] & [illegible] — [illegible] Then we I made with Dr. Gray my first visit to the Uffizi Gallery, where are so many beautiful pictures! The Tribune or centre room collection [illegible] — [illegible] 3 sides a large square, with different schools, & scarcely one fine work to look. But I am forced to be select & can only choose a few — There were no dear Cowpers, (& I think we also missed a sweet & tender [illegible] Raphael's beautiful madonna called "the Baptist" & his cupids round, & Ministry missed the Tornamuna, one of the finest pictures & most [illegible]

riety opening out, they showed us a picture of St. Francis painted a few years after his death, unmeasurably long, space [illegible] — Then the sacristan took [illegible] ed convent, almost all the convents in Italy an[illegible] & [illegible] of the open gallery such a [illegible] the beautiful valley, the richest [illegible] [illegible] land, soft, blue hills, towns & villages — Then we went into [illegible] a choir & short transepts, & the walls painted with the life of St. Francis by Giotto & his scholars, sweet, & a simple [illegible] telling the story quaintly — Some well preserved, others injured much. The ceiling Gothic arches beautifully colored, & a glorious round window of stained glass over the fine low door — At the church [illegible] divided into four, & painted by Giotto with legends about St. Francis, his wedding Poverty, Chastity & Obedience — It was such a lovely day, & everything so still & soft, & the steps here & [illegible], & covered arcades, & green daisied lawn, all so charming! Then we rode down the hill again & into the plain to the church (St. Maria dei Angeli) built over the little chapel, where St. Francis first made his vows, & the little hut close by, he lived in. The church was very much injured [illegible] 1829 & has been greatly [illegible] since — But the same remains & the little chapel in brown frame [illegible] has [illegible]

& the hut is also now a chapel inside, & still shows its old wooden door -- then we had a merry lunch in the waiting room, & rested for the train, - which took us in [illegible] to Perugia, & the omnibus took us a long drive [illegible] [illegible] a character all its own, [illegible] [illegible] I rested - [illegible] Cathedral. [illegible] their heads [illegible] ordinary - the [illegible] grand Gothic inside, unfinished outside, saw some fine wood carvings, & a Perugino, but not so good as those we saw [illegible] at the [illegible] & churches a very interesting [illegible] the most beautiful Christ-child [illegible] [illegible] Angelico, he seemed to beam with heaven [illegible] the sweetest, I think, of Perugino's, was a fresco life size [illegible] sentimental [illegible] too - Then we turned back [illegible] "Augusta Perusia", inscribed [illegible] ing each side, up the steep, narrow streets smoothly paved, arches sometimes crossing them, & looking as if the next house might stand a hostile siege, up into the Cathedral [illegible] again, where is the bronze statue of Pope Julius II, & [illegible]

sided fountain, into a private palace, [illegible] & Madonna of Raphael's. The room had [illegible] paper, but it looked old & worn, & the [illegible] unpalace-like, even suppose it [illegible]

Then we crossed over to the most [illegible] Guild Hall to see some famous frescoes of Perugino's in which he was assisted by Raphael - the [illegible] & inscription [illegible] on one side, & [illegible] Peru- can [illegible] says the traveller's catechism begins, "what is the chief end of travelling? To buy Photographs!"

We [illegible] just before 10, & had rooms [illegible] out so charmingly on the Arno, the [illegible] glittering [illegible] reflected in the water; [illegible] - The next day was sultry [illegible] rain, so I only went to the Academy where are frescoes [illegible] Giottos, [illegible] &c. &c. some very beautiful some only quaint & queer - But many colours wonderfully fresh & bright - The others were [illegible] sight-seeing - Anna Gray, Mrs. Huntington & [illegible]

Then were we in the painting room of Titian's most beautiful females, such flowing flesh & exquisite raiment, & yet so like Flora. Sundry madonnas of his that have lovely, celestial faces, but the mother nothing more than a gracious woman — La Angelica again, with his angels coming in one, & three, & twenty, in his like manner, heard birds, & sounding trumpets or horns, or welcoming — he dressed with stately, rare Angelic dresses — it was painter to me, the Angels Christ sends, since faces have a wonderful look of natural, fair expression — Guercino with his thoughtful, dreamy Sibyl & beautiful Endymion, some more sensual Cleopatras, Christ in setting with the doctors & their bringing to him the tribute money, such fine, rare, warm, old Jewish heads — Feast enough for one day — In the P.M. they all went to take us with the Misses Homer, Lady Lyell's sisters, who are staying in Florence, where they had a nice time. Meantime I had a very pleasant call from Mr. & Mrs. Ticknor (in the evening) meant for Lia & Theresa — [illegible] Prof. Lowell wanted to see Prince Demidoff's villa, the grounds of which are left [illegible] & a nice privilege here [illegible] trees growing in them, — There was a most enthusiastic English gardener, who seemed to love like a man & a brother! & showed us down a secluded [illegible] vehicle, in

a lofty house, approached up stairs through a fanciful
lobby, thence we went on a balcony for a fine panorama-
ic view; & descended thence into a little room, most lavish-
ly furnished with the richest things — chairs, carving,
china, &c. &c. Then after resting, I went to see the little
gallery in the top of the Palace — other long suites of rooms,
but quite a palace like, with superb tables & furni-
ture, mosaic, & couches & chairs sparkling with rich
gems & wonderful workmanship — But the pictures!
There is one called "grand" — & one really is certainly
wonderfully fine, very there is something in the original
about the mind, much as Raphael's hand could
give — The "Sybil," one of the loveliest pictures ever paint-
ed, at the wing, Bendis mother, not the "Mary, who
pondered these things" — Another has a holy tenderness
of his — Virgin's head & the Savior's face does not please
at first, but makes one look again & again! — A beau-
tiful little [illegible], so quiet & solemn, a stately
madonna [illegible] of Murillo, Titian's wonderful
Magdalen, & portraits of his that seem as if they
were people I've met before if ever I saw them again,
a lovely madonna of Perugino, & the little, darling
St. John [illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible]
[illegible] — [illegible] — [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] one [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

among [illegible]

element [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

are [illegible]

look at them [illegible]

[illegible]

our [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

But [illegible]

[illegible] the wine is generally [illegible],

[illegible]

[illegible] Charles sometimes gets the wine &

we carry our napkins & doilies, [illegible], have tumblers &c. Aunt

[illegible] the rolls, & perhaps cold meat, uncommonly good;

[illegible]

[illegible]

Dear [illegible],

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] bread [illegible]

[illegible] flowers [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible], [illegible]

from the waist downward. Then we come on a beautiful fountain, a spout [illegible],

or a big [illegible] over rocks like [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of Fine [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]! [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

the whole [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible], where the heavy, sombre palaces so often fronting

a [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] & picturesque [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible], [illegible], [illegible] they are [illegible]

[illegible]! — Florence [illegible]

the Town [illegible] is surrounded [illegible]

[illegible] over a plain, & covered with villas, [illegible] — but

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] is less picturesque — But then through it

[illegible] [illegible] quays walled on its side &

[illegible] old picturesque, & more modern & beautiful

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] admired

[illegible]! Nothing could be prettier, than the long quay,

[illegible] looked on from our windows [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

is [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible], & [illegible] [illegible]

ways, & the [illegible] [illegible]

the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

grand effect, & the round Baptistery domed inside

[illegible] The [illegible] of those beautiful

bronze doors, [illegible]

of Paradise! [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] Convent, [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

stone corridors [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

& here [illegible] [illegible]

saw the oratory, [illegible]

taken from him when he was [illegible]

notes for [illegible], & his [illegible] painted by his disciple &

friend Fra. Bartolomeo, & a quaint, old picture of the burning

in the square, are [illegible] interesting, & partly for "Romola's" sake.

The grand old library, beautifully illustrated Choir books,

& other things! We went also to the famous Medi-

[illegible] [illegible] — The [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

2. Schooler

[illegible] Ter

5 - Olivia

[illegible] set

8 - yard

[illegible] beam

10 [illegible]

11 - Mast

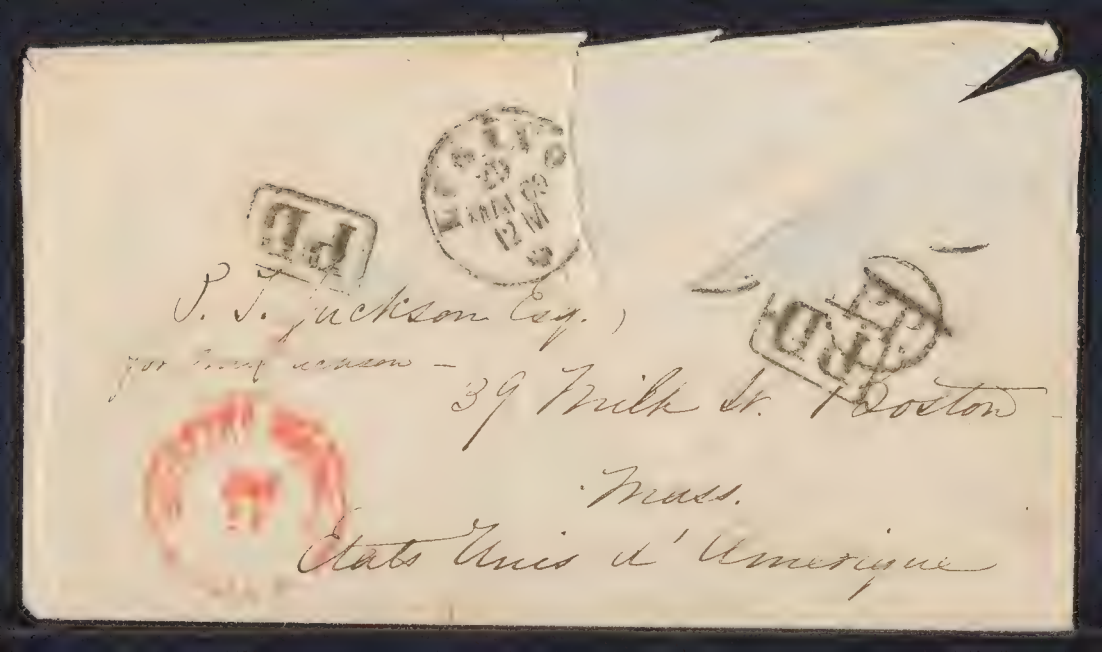
[illegible] room

[illegible] stable in front

13. Cochin hen [illegible]

o Wash-stands

The Minister of the United States.


PD
PD
S. S. Jackson Esq.
39 Milk St. Boston
Mass.
États Unis d'Amerique

BA
20 V 1946

I waited in the Aft. while the others explored churches, and the next morn. we all went to the Academy to see the pictures of the Bolognese school, the famous Caracci & their scholars. It is not a school I admire very much, they seem [illegible] attempted [illegible]. But there were some I liked of L. Caracci, some fine Domenichino's, & some very grand Guido's. A gaudily [illegible] or magnificent Pietà, (Madonna with the dead Christ) & Crucifixion, or a Martyrdom of the Innocents, the [illegible] in front of the dead, lovely child & the mother's [illegible] me, contrasting with the [illegible] of those [illegible] spare her little ones. In Guido's earlier manner, when his colours were richer & his pictures more vigorous. It was a [illegible] treat, especially from examples in this [illegible], how most of the greatest pictures in the world [illegible] their idea from some inferior one, & one master steals another's idea. As Shakespeare borrowed the plots of almost all his plays.

We left Bologna at 2½ for Padua. We had made [illegible] in the morn. [illegible] before to Mr. Bennet on his way to Paris, & we left Bologna in the same train with [illegible] & her daughters on her way to Dresden. She was at the same hotel. The ride to Padua was through a rich plain luxuriant with [illegible] of [illegible] & wheat [illegible], the roads lie higher than the land. You ascend to cross them, & their banks slope

Bellaggio – May 20th –

My dear [illegible],

I should begin with our arrival at Pisa, where as soon as we had secured our rooms, we took carriages & drove to the Cathedral, which stands in a Florence and campanile, [illegible] Baptistery in a [illegible] – [illegible] of this [illegible] & most beautiful [illegible] of [illegible] I have seen the beautiful [illegible] in [illegible] of the Cathedral [illegible] door, [illegible] between, & is as you know, a model of [illegible] harmonizes with the outside, with fine columns, & marble inlaid pavement, a circular front covered with fine mosaic, divided into a large [illegible] in the [illegible] & four smaller circular ones in the corners, the old Ambrosian Creed, which held in the north of Italy, practised baptism by immersion. There was a very beautiful [illegible], [illegible] on [illegible] resting on crouching lions & [illegible], high [illegible] of scenes in the life of the Saviour. The campanile or tower is close by. Outside only a [illegible], [illegible]

well, [illegible] [illegible] these beautiful [illegible]

[illegible], [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

earth was brought by the [illegible] from the Holy Land

that [illegible] buried there might rest in sacred soil -

The [illegible] themselves are open [illegible] [illegible]

with [illegible], Gothic tracery; [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] the walls are monuments

of every kind, large & small, old & beautiful, old Roman

[illegible] & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

elaborate monuments [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

are some beautiful inscriptions to Italian patriots -

The walls higher up were covered with frescoes of ear-

ly painters - scenes from the Old Testament, Job, Ab-

raham, &c. &c., the building of the tower of Babel, &c.

[illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible], a very curious sub-

ject, curiously treated - the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], & the

[illegible] [illegible] - some [illegible] [illegible],

some only to be puzzled out with difficulty, some quite

gone - We stayed a long while, & could hardly bear to

turn away from the soft, sunset light on the green, [illegible]

& beautiful tracery of Gothic arches! Oh, it was lovely!

[illegible] such a rose-bud [illegible] [illegible] growing in [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible]; & [illegible] [illegible] to the Cathedral, [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

than [illegible] [illegible] - The Cathedral is in the round a[illegible]

[illegible] [illegible], [illegible] lofty columns, brot from vari-

ous [illegible], in [illegible] [illegible] Pisa was a grand port, &

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] - It was [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] pictures or examine

details of statuary, but we [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], the

effect, which was very impressive - [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],

of light open work, which [illegible] [illegible] under the [illegible], is

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the pendulum [illegible]

Opposite us, as we came out [illegible] [illegible], was the [illegible]

[illegible], the famous leaning Tower of Pisa - I cannot [illegible]

I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] were up at

sun-rise the next morning to go to the top & see the

view; & we started at 9 1/2 for Bologna - It was a queer

rail-road ride from Pistoja to Bologna, for we crossed

the Apennines, & it was very much underground, there

being 45 tunnels, said the guide-book! I counted 30 & then

got tired, & timed one, that was over 9 minutes! Neither

pleasant to sight or sound or smell or feeling, - for it was

dark & noisy & sulphurous from coal-smoke & chilly damp!

But we had some fine glimpses of ravines & [illegible] &

galleries & mountain villages - glimpses only - Bologna

is in a plain, & uninteresting - The streets are built

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] arcades, so they are mostly

covered [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] picturesque & cheerful.

[illegible] & thence [illegible]

[illegible] the architecture [illegible] grand entrance [illegible] Scala d'oro, [illegible] Scala Gigantea [illegible] Scala Regia, where the doges in old times, held grand meetings - A noble room, surrounded with great pictures of Tintoretto, portraits of the doges making a frieze, - the ceiling richly moulded out with high gilded relievos, making frames to pictures of Paul Veronese, that broke one's neck to look at - Another room, equally decorated, but not so large, opened [illegible] the great window opened on a narrow balcony looking on the incomparable view over the bay & up the grand Canal - Another flight of stairs led us to a smaller, lower suite of rooms, those of the Doge's private apartment, [illegible] ble fireplaces, great canopies reaching quite to the ceiling - Opposite was another suite of very handsome rooms, also decorated with [illegible] pictures, by Paul Veronese & Tintoretto, on walls & ceiling - One room for the Council of Ten, another for the Council of three, another the Senate chamber, the Doge's private chapel, &c. &c. Council

down instead of up! - The main fancy is a nice [illegible] quite a gem, odd & curious rooms at [illegible], quite an old fashioned one at Padua, but so near, [illegible] attractive place. - The grand [illegible] Giardino Reale, going in the main [illegible] the old Palace garden, one of the loveliest in existence. Small, & the interior, oldest part surrounded by a moat, [illegible] the plants divided into [illegible] with [illegible] beds, like flower pots - But nice screens & divisions made for things needing shelter, by arbor vitae walls. Then we went to the [illegible] in the [illegible] Church of San Antonio, more like a mosque outside, with domes & slender [illegible] inside, but grand Gothic inside, with painted glass, & carved choir stalls & screen, & rich [illegible] & a beautiful cloister - The music was very grand organ, & [illegible] & [illegible] stringed instruments, & many boys' mixed voices - [illegible] a little [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] — [illegible] ridge. [illegible] — An hour & a half brot us [illegible] station, & when we went out on the other side it was a row of steps leading to a Canal, & [illegible] waiting for passengers & [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] Santa Maria de Salute, [illegible], just at the [illegible] — The Quay under our [illegible] [illegible] &c, all day the harsh cry "Acqua!" Then sailors & walkers & loungers, little beggar boys, hand organs, a blind man [illegible] [illegible] a day, his squeak & [illegible], knocking his [illegible] & a young lady & an officer & a police-man with a stick, & being knocked in

[illegible] it required [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] passed the [illegible] parents, daddy [illegible]

to a barge on [illegible] river, & where it reaches the water, the two columns fm [illegible] well in pictures, one surmounted by the winged lion, the other by St. Theodore & his crocodile — We took our lunch at one of the cafes — then I went to rest & the others to look for photographs. She never failing occupation & the interlude & everything else — But they are very beautiful & very tempting in Venice, & generally very cheap — That day, as I looked from my end of our table at dinner I wondered what acquaintance Aggie had found at the other end — seeing Dr. Kraus talking to Said & Charles how many more acquaintances we made. Then I did; & after looking several times it was not until dinner was nearly through I recognized Mr. & Mrs. Brimmer; she has grown so stout & he has raised a beard. He & Dr. Gray neither knew the other for some time! — The next morn. brought our English friend Miss Cullwick! She had met the Brimmers in Greece & Constantinople & the Knolands in C. & Vienna & brought us our latest news from them — She was bright & pleasant as ever, & we went sight-seeing together somewhat the next day — And more the day after — Our first visit in the morn. was to Santa Maria del Salute the first great church in the Grand Canal built by the offerings in gratitude for deliverance from the plague — Some fine heads in the ceiling of the Choir by Titian

with some of the council rooms now a small gated prison, & private passages leading to them from a long, narrow, secret flight of stairs, going up to the attics & down to the dungeons, down, down below the Canal, & to the passage leading by the Bridge of Sighs, to the dungeons opposite — We went up to the attics which were now all divided into cells, strongly planked & nails driven thickly over them (that is judging by the few still there.) but [illegible] destroyed by the French in '73 — But they showed us one where Silvio Pellico was confined in Austrian rule; & there was another more dark & horrible, which served as a gallery for judges, & a pulley on the ceiling in front, which one could easily imagine had been a sort of secret torture room; & the cup-boards shut in by crack doors, & each labelled & with its key, one could easily make a nice romance, as having been where each unhappy prisoner's clothes had been stored, when consigned to his cell — I [illegible] confess we did not find Silvio Pellico's name among the legions such & such, handsomely painted in; but then we had not time to examine carefully — At any rate the narrow cell was dismal enough, with its little grated window looking into a passage, thro' which another grated window gave a glimpse of out of air, — its small, heavy door closed outside in its huge bolt, that turned a hasp into a lock below, & so could be

closely locked in, & key carried off – A round hole in the door to put the food through – As we came down stairs & were marching thro' the corridors, we met the Prisoners, whom we had seen up stairs, just coming from the dungeons & then insisted on our looking in to the nearest one – An utterly dark passage & down steps into the solid stone room, utterly dark, where they say Marino Faliero was confined – It gave one such a sense of utter hopelessness! – In the passage near the door was a block of wood, where they said those were seated, who were garrotted; & a hole near by led down over the water to a boat, where the men waited to take the body. The grandeur & the tyranny of Old Venice all together!

Then we went into the Piazza of St Marks, the Cathedral making one side, with its mosaic front & fanciful pinnacles, & great bronze horses & three gilt domes, an effect rich & eastern, & peculiar to itself – The three other sides are surrounded with palace like buildings, all belonging now to the Austrian government, & offices, & cafés, & I believe is still the lower part; shops, very like the Palais Royal in Paris very gay & fascinating shops they were, beautiful photographs, this jewel, Venetian glass of all shades & stripes & forms, the Venetian beads, & gold chains & gold work for which Venice is famous – Almost all here glass, jewellery & fancy shops, & one side almost all cafés, for Venetians seem to breakfast & lunch at Cafés – And in the Cafés, tables & chairs are moved into the open square, & all the world sit & eat ices & listen to the band. And, except myself, I believe our party spent three four if not five of the seven days we were in Venice – Upon the front of St Marks stands the Campanile, a square tower, & from its little bronze niches leading to it Dr Gray & the girls went up one day at sunset, & said the view was very grand; & along the square side in front of the Cathedral, great marble, old Venetian inscriptions, from [illegible] as it was [illegible] when we were there, waved the green red & white [illegible] at intervals with the Campanile, & over an archway [illegible] from the square, is the clock [illegible] a great bell on the top, & two huge bronze figures of Moors at its sides, that strike the hours on the bell with [illegible] mallets – [illegible] it is [illegible] on each side the gilt doors that open when the hour [illegible], the music [illegible] in procession [illegible] a bow – But [illegible] me! [illegible] we were there, [illegible] one [illegible] in the year, at Whitsunday! [illegible] figures strike one day & then waiting in [illegible] in procession, we were told we must [illegible] next year! – Opposite the clock tower is the [illegible] it is [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]

The fire was not quite ~~two~~ years ago — Behind the church, where they are digging for some alterations, they say they have come upon the skeleton of three executed in the Palace, & buried secretly here — Then Charles, P. K. & I went along the Grand Canal, walked over & back the Ponte Ponte, & then to S. Rocco, a sort of Hall for a confraternity, half Chapel, the lower hall with pictures too dark to see, on the stairs an Annunciation of Titian's, too high for my eyes, but the hall above with very certain & intensely rich carvings of the history of St. Roque, making the backs of choir seats — He gave up his fortune & devoted himself to music in regular regulars — In a sacristy room were pictures of Tintoretto, one very large one of the Crucifixion, representing the whole scene in the most vivid & terrible way — In another small room, apparently a private Council room, was a most wonderful picture, said to be by Titian. Nothing of his brilliant colouring, a half figure of Christ, with the crown of thorns & the wounds in hands & in side, perfectly marvellous for the intense expression, patience, suffering, & something more & beyond, indescribable. I can never believe Titian merely painted & make fine pictures — All his figures of the Saints leaving something so much deeper & powerful they almost seem inspired —

Over Complete Pictures —

& other pictures by Giordano & Tintoretto — And a magnificent altar front, shown us in a separate room, & displayed in grand recess in gold, precious stones, lapis lazuli, plume lapis, & malachite, & agate, & amethyst, around curious miniature pictures, & a border of beautiful great turquoises — Then we went to the church of the Frari, where were some magnificent funeral monuments. A large erection to Titian, with a statue of him, & many symbolical figures, & bas relief of his recital pictures; another almost as fine — & many additions, one of his composition, one in the most tasteful ever saw, of renaissance design, with statues of rather much larger than life in black marble, white for clothes, & holes represented in the hand, & the black cut out. They were stooping, & on their shoulders great cushions carved, & another, great sentiment for a monument & some top. Then the great monument also, of various designs against the walls. But there was one treasure there, a Madonna by Titian with a large group of the Pesaro family below — Then we went to the Academy, where were many beautiful pictures, a fine one of Paul Veronese of the Martyrdom of St. Sebastian, another of the supper in the house of Levi — But his pictures are more for one group of stately dressed people, than any illustration of the subject — But of all to stay in one's memory as a joy forever, where I leave it —

tion of the Virgin, & the Presentation of the Virgin as a child in the Temple - The last is an enormous picture, 40 figures in it! And you see it shining on you, as you come up a long gallery of pictures, just the stately group of beautiful women at the foot of the temple steps, all you can see through the wide door-way - Then you enter, & see the noble men coming behind, the telling groups, then the steps, & in the midst, the little, lovely, gracious child, holding up daintily her little, blue robe, & [illegible] up & meet the high priest (who bends from the top towards her) with such a childish simplicity, sweetness & unconsciousness, & yet the child-like confidence! - I cannot think of the picture without smiling with pleasure - The front figures are life size. The Assumption is most superb & grand - The madonna, so solemn & rapt, borne up almost before your eyes, golden light all about her, & surrounded by a wreath of such exquisite cherubs & angels, the loveliest creatures ever painted, & the disciples solemn, startled, gazing up earnestly below! - The whole is like a solemn strain of grand, concerted music -

The next morng. we were off quite to the other side the town, through narrow canals, where the front-door opens directly in the water, sometimes two gondolas can scarcely pass - Where larger boats were supplying water from great tubs, for all the drinking water in venice is got in boats sometimes the tubs held wine, men were dipping out in great buckets & carrying in for the family supply (Poor wines, I think, to wet of their vin ordinaire) These side canals are not the cleanest or always sweet smelling; Yet you come often on a fine palace front, go down, the wooden posts in front to fasten the gondolas to, painted in stripes, the colours of the family - One of the charms is the variety of sudden pictures & nice bits one sees quite unexpectedly - Bridges cross now & then, a narrow street leads between houses, you peep over a high walled garden, flowers shine from a balcony - The little crabs crawl on the sea-weed along the waves, the tide rises & falls about 2 feet, - & then everything is so still! A soft splash of the oar, & the cries of the rowers, until we come to where we did near the Rialto, the square, where was marketing of all kinds fine one, & shops running over the Rialto bridge, where Katherine & I bot tumblers & wine in the Car. No horse or mule or donkey or carriage is ever seen in Venice! But our first visit was to San Paolo e Giovanni, "the Westminster Abbey of Venice," where most of the Doges were buried, & filled with fine monuments, some very beautiful, Gothic fronts?) against the wall - The church was undergoing repairs, so it was seen under disadvantages, & in a quite ruinous chapel at the side, we saw the remains of wonderfully beautiful bas-reliefs in marble of the Nativity, &c. destroyed by the same fire which burnt up one of Titian's masterpieces, the Martyrdom of Peter Martyr,

Munich, June 6th 69 —

My dear Sue,

I left off with Thursday, May 20th. Friday morn we went quite across the Giudecca; it seemed quite a little sea-voyage, to see a church the Redemptore, where were three very lovely ma-

[illegible]

rest went to church — The Viceroy went ashore with the usual ceremonies, to go to Florence to visit Victor Emanuel; & it turned out a rainy day — I went in the Opt. to St. Marks again — The interior is very impressive with arches & domes — These great arched vaults give one quite the idea, as Dr. Gray said, of the famous Roman Baths, Caracalla, Diocletian &c., where only the deep arches remain — The whole roof, domes & arches, is lined with mosaics, the walls of a richly variegated marble, now dim & dusky, except where people's backs have worn it clean, & let you see the fine veining & colouring — The mosaics are of different ages, some very old & quaint, some from designs of Titian & other great masters — And altars & shrines & chapels are decorated with statues & marbles, & every thing rich & rare. Behind the great altar are two beautiful, alabaster, twisted columns, said to have been got from the Temple of Solomon — And fine bronze doors in high relief — The pavement has to sink in waves, Venice you know, is all built on piles, that one has to be wary of one's steps — Altogether it is entirely different from anything else I ever saw, & yet I like it very much — I have not told about one church we stopped in to look at one day, — The church of the Jesuits — Imagine a church walls & arches & columns, all imitation of a scroll pattern green & white chintz, done in green & wh. marble! Ugly enough,

[illegible] a great press in the [illegible] Theatre, gondolas with gondoliers in green jackets, red sashes, & white breeches, the Italian colours, some all in white, one gondola with lovely blue canopy, fitted up with velvet, & some ornamented with gilding — The Italian war vessels a little below us, all dressed in their colours, guns fired, bands playing, troops down up down the Quay to receive him; & in the Cop. the Piazza was illuminated, & the band played, & all but I went to see it — Next morng. when he went on shore, in the same blue gondola, the yards of his vessel were strewed with men, & a row all round the deck, & his band played & they sung some chant, alternately, and the consort down the stream fired salutes, & which the Italian vessels responded — The same when he came on board again — In the Cop. was a grand pyro — His steamer was most prettily illuminated with red, green & white coloured lamps, little lines of light, & fine rockets sent up from his bow — The Church on the island opposite was illuminated in front, & the entrance of the grand Canal, & along the Quay; the effect was very striking sometimes, when the Bengal lights were burned on the bows of the fishing boats moored along the Quay — I could not see the lights, only the deep flare bringing out some things so vividly, & the passing gondolas with steel gleaming prows — They had a band on a big gondola, & the Viceroy went off in procession, (hustled & crowded, they said,) up to the Rialto & down again, & the gondoliers in an illuminated boat, rowed out & sang — The others with Miss Sullivan, all went off in a gondola, & sat in the midst of it — I looked on majestically from my window, saw the moving lights, & heard the distant strains — Otherwise Saturday was a very quiet day for me, as I was not very well — Dr. Gray went off in the early morng. to Padua, & took at some things in the Bot. there — And also managed to see some very interesting frescoes of Giotto, which are only open three times a week — Sunday morng. the

But I found later they had left after breakfast — The next to see a very old church, St Ambrose, that among other things, in the 9th. Century, St Ambrose, I believe — A curious old pulpit, they are lowering the pavement to its original level — It is curious in these old buildings how the ground rises around them, with the gradual accumulation — Then to a small church belonging to a Convent, & quite divided in half, the front for the people, the back for the Monks, & each a church in itself — Both quite covered with frescoes of Luini, who is a charming painter of Leonardo da Vinci's school. Then I went back for a quiet day, while Dr. Gray Charles, Katherine & Miss Sullivan went off to visit the famous Certosa at Pavia, — A Benedictine Convent, with most sumptuous Church —

The next morn. we were up early, & arranging to have our bags, (our trunks were all sent on to Verona from Venice) meet us at the Station, we went to the Cathedral to hear the Music & see the procession of Corpus Christi, one of the greatest days of the Catholic Church — They had been decorating the Cathedral with pictures between the pillars of Crimson silk & velvet bordered with Gold Lace 6 in. wide, greatly to Chas distress, as it injured the outline of the Columns — But the whole effect was most gorgeous, all the silver was displayed on & about the & yet frightfully expensive —

The next morn. we were off in the rain for Milan, closed gondolas are very nice in the rain — We left at 10 & reached Milan at 5 — Found there one of the nicest hotels I was ever in, no fault, except the charges for anything extra — Our rooms looked out most pleasantly on the public garden, & had the usual lovely Italian painted ceilings — They were a perpetual pleasure to me; so tasteful, so varied, so delicate. I think they might rival old Pompeii paintings. Even the rude, little hotel at Terni, our bed-room ceiling was painted blue, & swallows, life size & in every position, scattered at intervals, over it — And I used to wish I could take patterns of the Arabesques for Paris they were so different from our ever repeated scrolls. While I rested the others went out to explore, for the rain stopped before we reached Milan, & came back enthusiastic over the Interior of the Cathedral. I confess I was not so much impressed next day, as I had expected — It is very grand, very very large, perhaps too large, so that I did not take it in. Perhaps the colored glass windows made the effect too dark inside; it did not seem to concentrate on one spot as does St. Peter with the high altar & its canopy under the dome; the altar here was insignificant when

compared with the church, & I did not like the statues for capitals to the pillars — Altogether it did not come up to my ideas; but the guide must have been in me, for all the others were delighted — I liked the interior of the Italian churches very much better than I expected — Milan is not Italian in effect, it is Gothic — The outside is wonderfully elaborate, 45,000 statues, they say, when completed. And the others who went up on the roof say the finish was wonderful, hundreds of statues that can never be seen from the street — And all in the marble — Dr. Gray & I went down into the Chapel where St. Charles Borromeo was buried, he was one of the best of men, truly living up to his creed — And in the Sacristy we were shown wonderful church treasures, — magnificent church crosses 4 or 5 feet high of silver, & gold & silver, pyxes of gold & rock crystal, an enamelled book cover of the 3rd or 4th century, exquisite work of Benvenuto Cellini, Bishop's crozier, & ring, &c. Then great plates & huge pitchers, statues life size of St. Charles & St. Ambrose, & Busts, &c. &c. all of solid silver — The ~~painted~~ colored glass church windows are some of them very beautiful. — We went to the Brera or picture gallery, & saw there the picture of Raphael we so often see engraved, the marriage of the Virgin, in his rather formal, early style — Abraham sending away Hagar, by Guercino, but not many very interesting pictures — At the Ambrosian Library we saw an adoration of the Magi by Titian, small, & a superb white horse pawing the ground in front, a Crucifixion by Guido, & a very early copy in oils of Leonardo da Vinci's last supper — The original we saw next morning in the empty room, the old convent refectory, the convent now serving as Cavalry barracks — It is very much injured, & falling off in bits with the material he painted on all the time — The grouping & varied expressions of the heads are very fine, & the oil copy gives an excellent idea of it — But I did not like the head of Christ, neither what is left of the fresco, nor the oil painting, not the original colored drawing for it in the Brera. I confess to being disappointed in most things I have seen of Leonardo da Vinci's, — only not the portrait of himself in Florence — There were some beautiful drawings of his however, in the Library — It was a rainy day, & so, fortunate we had galleries &c to buy ourselves in — Miss Sullivan arrived in the Eq. & we had found the Cravens at the Hotel. The Longfellows had spent the night, as Dr. Gray learned early in the morn. While shaking my cloak out of the window, by being Mr. T. Appleton came out on a little balcony below us, & their conversation amused & edified ~~that side the town.~~

see trees growing apparently in the water, where they said were gardens, & our Carriage road had evidently been washed away in some places recently. In one place we had to make a circuit & cross a wooden bridge. The stone bridge had been carried away three weeks before, & there were the ruins, & half the house at one end left, the other was washed away! Lugano where we dined, was the birth-place of Luini, a scholar of Leonardo Vinci, & a charming painter; there were some of his frescoes in a church in Lugano, which the others went to see next morn. before the boat sailed. We got into a real country hotel, in the great house was gold. Had to go about through balconies round the central court yard. And we passed the night in Switzerland! For Lake Lugano lies within Swiss territory. The sail, I thot more beautiful than the day before. The lake is narrower, & the mts seem higher, & it is such a lovely colour, the water, & so were hill & sky, & flitting clouds, making lovely shadows. At Porlezza we took a carriage again, went thro. the ceremony of shaking our keys in the Custom House, & had a two hours ride to Menaggio on Lake Como, eating our lunch merrily in the carriage, tossing cherries to the little begging children, & admiring the lovely pictures every new turn presented. At Menaggio we took a boat & rowed luxuriously across to Bellaggio, opposite, on Lake Como. Como is generally

altar, the silver statues & massive candlesticks. I counted 60 way candles burning on the altar alone - besides a row of lamps in front, & the candles held by attendants frisked about. The arch-bishop was on his throne in his mitre, & 8 bishops about him in full dress. The music was very beautiful from the huge organs, high up, their great painted doors thrown open, only not quite volume enough for the immense church. The choir was crowded with priests & attendants, & the church well filled with nicely dressed people & peasant women, family groups, where all were there to the baby, (there was no one to leave it with at home evidently); & when the procession was complete, the effect was most impressive. First came men dressed in white robes & scarlet capes, carrying a banner & candles; then the crosses belonging to the Cathedral & other churches in Milan, carried by priests & attendants, & each preceded by some church dignitary in splendid mantle, the smallest cross was three feet high, the largest 6 feet or more, of silver, silver-gilt, silver & gold, rock-crystal & silver, & set with precious stones, & with each cross three magnificent massive candlesticks, say 3 or 4 ft. high, & large in proportion, of beautiful design & workmanship. There were 30 of these crosses! After them came a choir of men & boys, chanting, without

instrumental accompaniment, then the archbishop, without his mitre, bearing the host under a canopy carried by 6 gentlemen — The procession was so long it was filing down the aisle & the nave, & up another, at the same time, & the Cathedral is one of the largest churches in the world, so you may imagine its length. But I can give no idea of its solemn & magnificent effect, the hundreds of candles, the singing, the flutes, the splendour, all solemn & grand, & set off by the magnificent building, the gorgeous decorations, the burning incense, & the reverent crowd —

We were at the station in good time, & had a pleasant ride through the smiling country with rich crops, to Arona, on the lower end of Lago Maggiore, where we took steamboat for Stresa — A huge statue in bronze, of St. Charles Borromeo, towers over a hill at the S. end of the lake that we see many miles away on the water — The sail grew more beautiful & picturesque as the time, gentle hills changed to broken, picturesque, green mountains, & bare hills with drifts of snow showed between; & when we reached our hotel & were fairly established in our rooms looking out on the lovely view, it was delightful! I sat & enjoyed it from the window when after table d'hôte, the rest took a boat to Isola Bella in full view, with terraces & trees, ivy & towers — It is a wonderful piece of ingenuity; by terraces supported by arches, & artificially warmed by hot water pipes beneath, all sorts of rare & beautiful things are made to grow. They came back with wonderful stories of large lemon trees in fruit, cacti & aloes, & [illegible] tree with fruit is [illegible], etc., here at the foot of many Alps, almost — The island is more level to the north, & there is quite a grove of our white pines, & about everywhere, such masses of ivy — The Palace, a great structure, rest at the water's edge, is on the northern end, & a few houses & an inn crowded at the edge toward Stresa — I saw it very morn., when we took steam boat again at 11, & went round the three islands & up the lake, touching at the little towns crowded in on the shore, admiring the pretty villas, some homelike, some fantastic, some princely. The green, green mountains rising up abruptly in most places, & constantly little streams tumbling down, in foamy & broken they made white streaks in the distance, & looked exactly like milk! Sometimes lovely groves opened out, & churches were perched on a hill side, or a town was nestled into a hollow — We reached Lugano at 1, had a beef-steak, & then took a carriage & started at 2¼, & crossing a country, all hills & valleys, rushing streams & quiet villages, rich with crops & trees, we reached Seyano on Lake Seyano at 6 — The streams were real rivers, & there has been an enormous quantity of rain lately, & the lakes are several feet higher than usual — We could

the North of the Lake – We reached Bergamo at dinner a.m. pm. Had interpreted for a sheet to help me out –

They came back in time at Verona for me take a carriage & visit the Arena & the Tombs & a very old & interesting church of St. Zeno, an early bishop of Verona, whose statue sits prim & proper at the end of the nave by the choir, all in stone, & looks as if he had said "stewed prunes!" Being an African, he is of a dark, deep brown colour – The front of the church each side the door has very rude, quaint carvings in stone of Bible scenes, & the bronze doors very grotesque ones, said to be of the 9th. century! But the disposition & effect of the interior is very fine, beautiful, pointed columns, the roof wooden & arched, some frescoes & a peculiar arrangement of Choir, much higher than the nave. Many fresco frescoes, mostly effaced, & a little chapel with 2 sarcophagi & 2 open stone seats & a stone font, said, I believe, a Roman relic, in which it is said, St. Zeno baptized his converts – The crypt was very interesting, with an early Greek sacred shape, & such lovely cloisters, so quiet, & so beautiful, but defaced by the Austrians, who in their day used them to stable their cavalry, so the old gravestones are broken & worn by horses pawing! – Verona is very old, & full of bits of architecture, & a nice old bridge, with queer battlements for arrow shooters –

(4)

thought the most beautiful of the Lakes, but it is hard to choose where all are so lovely – It is wider, & more grand, snow mountains in the distance, & the hills on the waters edge more abrupt & picturesque. Now anything can be cooler than the hotel as it is placed, with little shaded quay in front, & green terraces at the side, & the hill rising behind, & the beautiful view of picturesque hills in front & to the South, towards the North the white tops of the Splenchan sometimes condescending to show itself, & a mass of rough, snow-sprinkled hills to make back ground everywhere, & the changing lights & shadows, & most lovely days, I dont know! I was entirely fascinated by the Italian Lakes – We met our pleasant friend Miss Cullivan, just arrived direct from Milan & Como, & they all went to visit the Villa Pm see up above on the hill, & were all excited with the beauty of the grounds – And after dinner went, except Charles & I, to row on the Lake – I dont like a boat well enough to get in one unless necessary – Charles & I sat on the Quay, until the Lake air grew chill – Sunday I kept quiet all day, contented myself with looking from the windows – The rest walked & went to church, & boated &c – Monday morning Mr. Pm, Katherine & Lizzie were up at 3 o'clk. & took the steamboat at 4 1/4, went down to Como & up again to see that end of the Lake – Were back at 10, reporting them =

selves highly pleased - saw the Cathedral & town of Como, breakfasted there, & had no end of sun-rise effects -- After an early dinner Dr. [illegible], K. & I took a row boat down the other arm of the Lake to Lecco, to there take [illegible] to Bergamo on our way to Verona - [illegible] had not at all approved the early rising, & said he could not come to Lake Como & not see Como, so he took the up steamer two hours later down the other leg, & joined us next [illegible] at noon at Brescia - Our boatmen began as soon as we were started, to say that it was doubtful if we should be in time at Lecco - Unfortunately we were 1/2 an hour late in starting & there had been a fresh wind up that side the [illegible] all the morning - but it seemed [illegible] [illegible] down & we thought we [illegible] very well. The boat was wide, [illegible] at each end, & wide in the middle, & at the seat [illegible] partly down each side, [illegible] & carpetted, & room for a little table for books & bags between us - [illegible] went with us to see that [illegible] of the lake, & then [illegible] & to come back [illegible] - we admired the colours of the water & the blue sky & flitting clouds, giving so many effects of light & shadow, the [illegible] villa [illegible] [illegible] we could see the [illegible] [illegible] opposite [illegible] [illegible] these three days [illegible] [illegible]

thought, through the days [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] as to Lecco in time & we had [illegible] [illegible] - We were half willing to [illegible] selves, but did not like the idea of [illegible] going back so late alone, so we [illegible] little town, where the [illegible] seemed something wonderful - & Katherine, Dr. [illegible] [illegible] has told us how there were only 4 horses [illegible] & one of the others engaged! But they promised us the [illegible] [illegible] Lecco [illegible] a row & a sort of country diligence [illegible] places in that, [illegible] heartily [illegible] & very sorry to part. for she is the most agreeable of travelling companions. - We have heard from her since that a strong wind storm came up & she had a very rough, uncomfortable row back to Bellagio, so it was fortunate it was not longer! - Meantime we quietly trotted down one of those wonderfully good roads & had a fine [illegible], at the end of the road was the diligence, & reached [illegible] in time, took the train, [illegible] a little [illegible] which we thought had passed [illegible]

extant. Nothing at Naples or Rome surpassed it. Then to the old Library to see very old MSS, a very old, gold cross adorned with jewels and miniatures, belonging to one of the earlier Christian Roman empresses, — another, small one which had belonged to the empress St Saint Helena, and such like things, — which I hope Catherine or Lizzie have described — for it is now so far in the past that I have forgotten what all the things are, and I have not the guide book at hand to refresh my memory. Our two busy hours being now nearly used up, we took a hasty glance, as we drove, at the old and newer Cathedrals, the public square with old Lombard arcades, & so to the Rail-road station, fairly in time for the train in which Charles Came, and so altogether to Verona — eating our picked up lunch in the railway carriage, as is our way; and so reached Verona early in the afternoon. Jane resting, the rest went out to see the quaint town, the famous tombs of the Scaliger family, of florid gothic work, surrounded by elaborate wrought-iron screens, — some old churches & towers, & houses, and then to the amphitheatre.

Nuremburg, June 10. 1869.

I ought to write a separate journal, for I do see end of sight-seeing that Jane does not, — commonly with the two girls, whom I keep busy, and they in turn keep me busy enough — and at Venice particularly with Miss Sullivan. For, instance, one of the earlier days at Venice, starting out in two parties, after seeing the church of the Apostles John & Paul, Miss S. and I, with one gondola separated, and went — as the rest did not, to a church away on the back side of the town, recently restored, where Tintoretto is buried, and where are several of his larger pictures. We passed, too, by Tintoretto's house. Afterwards to the Scalzi church, the richest of all in marbles &c. — but I thought it much inferior to the church of St. Martin at Naples, — which indeed, is nowhere equalled in that kind of way. Then we went to the Frari-Church & San Rocque, and had a long and leisurely view, and enjoyed, among other things, an announcement by Titian, which Jane did not see, well for want of a good light. As to all the separate & rudding round, Lizzie, Catherine &c., let us hope that some record is kept in the journal of said girls. Suffice it to say that there is a deal more than Jane is able to see.

At Milan, for example, was that most charming afternoon trip to the magnificent Carthusian Monastery at Certosa, almost down ~~to Pavia~~

to Davia. There the party was Charles, Catherine, Miss Sullivan and I, — and we were separated. Even the Cathedral of Milan is hardly more impressive, is indeed not so variously interesting. Then, at Stresa, after an early breakfast, Lizzie P. and I filled up the morning before the steamer arrived with a climb high up the mountain behind us, — high enough to gather the Alpine Rhododendron they call Alpine-Rose (Rosen-Alpen), — washed down, no doubt, below its normal elevation, but flourishing as if at home! and we descended through a wild & difficult ravine, after enjoying charming views of Lago Maggiore and the mountains around.

I have not said something of our start at earliest dawn on Monday, and going from Bellagio down to Como, and return: that must do, for the views were past describing, the first effect of sunlight on the mountains and finally on the lake, its trading by successive mountain-shows, and rising anew. On the way back from 8 to 10, early as the morning would seem to be, all was different, and tho' fine enough, being of unsurpassed by any Lake Scenery in the world, it seemed far inferior to the views down, which we brought by such early rising. Charles thought this a most balmy hour, and so had to part from us in the afternoon, and, while we went by Lecco, go down to Como all by himself, and so round by Milan to overtake us at Verona. While we, sleeping at Bergamo, which we reached after sunset, after depositing Jane, the girls and I drove up into the upper town, and in the dark and then by gaslight got ~~fine~~ glimpses of fine old mediaval churches, towers, & fronts, & saw what wide views the old town commanded from its regal site. But dark & closed then, and rain next morning, denied us all further acquaintance. Over hotel in the lower town was a good specimen of one of the old inns, — tho' probably not very old: a deep court-yard, filled with live plants in centre, balconies round the sides, thro' which only our rooms were reached — lower story with coach-house if not stables on one side of the entrance, and Salle-a-manger on the other, — the ceiling & walls of the latter beautifully frescoed, everything quaint, but really very good. After early breakfast we went on to Brescia — where we found we could have two hours and then be overtaken by Charles at noon. Jane could not be tempted, not being very well; but we three, having arranged before just what we would see, and in what order, took a carriage, and first to a church near by where was a picture by Titian, I did not please us much, — then to another, where was one of Titian's two pictures, the woman taken in ~~adultery~~ adultery, worth any effort to see, and some others worth seeing. Then to the Museum or Gallery, where was, besides other noteworthy things, a small and exquisite pietà by Raphael, in his early manner. Then to a Museum of Antiquities, constructed by a restoration of a portion of an old Roman temple — the rest of it, with part of picturesque old columns, still standing — where were many Roman remains, and a magnificent bronze statue of Victory, with wings, life size, — the only ~~of the Greek~~ ancient Greek artist, — and one of the finest bronzes

[illegible]
with a [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] descent [illegible] valley [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] finest [illegible] there — It was miserably cold in Innsbruck, such a change of climate! — But we had an interesting morn[ing] there next day the curious old [illegible], so [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] photos show, with [illegible] mixtures of arcades, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Maximilian [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with Maximilian's [illegible] monument [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the nave, between the pillars, embroid[ered] [illegible] ornaments, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] one [illegible], [illegible] square [illegible] in the middle, is covered with a [illegible] series of most beautiful [illegible] [illegible] of events in his life, wonderfully carved. I send one little specimen, his marriage to his first wife. — He is the [illegible] mentioned in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]."

[illegible]
[illegible], [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible] sometimes, after posting a letter, dear [illegible], lest it go astray — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a very full [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] strange man [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] porter out of sight. I am so helpless speaking no German!

But to take up journal in Verona, a very interesting old Italian town, now prosperous in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] streets in [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] palaces are more mixed in everywhere, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — And such attentive drivers, who must stop & point out & explain every bit! — The [illegible] [illegible] I took [illegible] turn to see the Scaliger monu[ments] more ornate & expensive than [illegible], & the square [illegible] the palace where [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], & the old Cathedral with its curious [illegible], such frightful effigies on the back, of [illegible] [illegible] Roland & Oliver; inside there [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of Titians, but not so fine as the Venice [illegible]. Then we [illegible] the [illegible], perfect [illegible] [illegible] can see how the old brutes sat when the wild beasts were let loose, [illegible] gladiators fought. It is still used

[illegible] representation [illegible] the [illegible] excellent effect, & on many buildings [illegible] & [illegible] painted [illegible]

The road [illegible] Austria, [illegible] Italy with [illegible] time, & [illegible] scenery [illegible] beauty & [illegible] state. The [illegible] scenery, [illegible] from little [illegible] trees, [illegible] the [illegible] observed. The [illegible] trees [illegible] trees, [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] off at night was fermain, & what can you mean our mind [illegible] "Hyche", & have "chenkel" [illegible] "oh!" & a handkerchief is "taskeletter" & a bath is

[illegible] road — [illegible] & [illegible] indeed [illegible] road out — You see [illegible] road [illegible] & Dr. Gray & the girls [illegible] before we took K.K. [illegible] the French [illegible] scenery was very grand & picturesque, & very wonderful the curving the rail-road on a hill side, [illegible] the trees the forte [illegible] [illegible] The road side was [illegible] with [illegible] & [illegible] sage & blue bells, [illegible] kinds, [illegible] yellow, & [illegible] scattering wild roses, elderflower, delicate [illegible] & much forget-me-nots. [illegible] daisy, asphodels, &c. The feast was very rich, & the [illegible] was "enamelled with flowers" [illegible] of a brilliant pink, & quantities [illegible]

Munich [illegible] see [illegible]

the [illegible] there [illegible]

[illegible] time [illegible] — We went to a hotel where

Napoleon [illegible]

we see the [illegible] room [illegible],

which has been a hotel [illegible]

[illegible] palace [illegible]

lived, & where is shown still [illegible]

room, with handsome, wood [illegible]

is inscribed [illegible] stiggen, the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] & quaint narrow

mirrors with glass drops strung across them [illegible]

[illegible] — Augsburg looked [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the old picturesque [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Cathedral with its odd porch,

One side stretching the old episcopal palace, where was signed

the famous "confession of [illegible]." The arsenal [illegible]

wonderful [illegible]

[illegible]

The silber-capelle [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] were left next morning, & had a

beautiful ride through valleys & between hills, through peace

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] promised [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

last December — [illegible]

as mother could not yet meet us at [illegible]

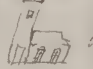
it best to take Dresden first; & at Munich I was so tired,

Dr. gay that we had best shorten our plans, [illegible]

[illegible] — & so avoid a long rail-road journey — [illegible]

[illegible] at [illegible]. — So Sunday I was
[illegible] Madme. [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] sweet [illegible] & with a harmony of
[illegible]
[illegible] idea [illegible] Churches
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Herbarium
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] many more so, for
[illegible] I should be
[illegible]
intended, I was so fascinated I could not get away —

[illegible] Martin came & took Dr. Gray
& me a charming drive through the English garden, a
beautiful [illegible] hundreds of acres, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
people [illegible] beer [illegible], as one sees
every-where in Germany — I was too tired when we got
back to go to Madme. [illegible] tea, so Dr. Gray & the [illegible] went
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] showed me
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the daughter, who is quite confined [illegible]
a sick child [illegible]
[illegible]
his grand-father — Then I went back to a quiet day, while
Dr. Gray went to Bot. Garden — Some [illegible] are
very quiet, for I find I can't stand too much table d'hôte
in succession, & so have a beefsteak sent to my room; & in

county of Oneida or the west [illegible] you never see such [illegible] years [illegible] roads, you never see any [illegible] vegetables, stretching away without fence or boundary, the carriage road often shaded by rows of trees — if there are cattle or sheep or geese, a boy or girl herds them — Some of the [illegible] might be old New England farmhouses, with [illegible] only the roofs are [illegible] breaking out into little swellings, that open in little eyes all [illegible] Sometimes [illegible] has a tower, [illegible] it [illegible] a stocky [illegible] tall, square tower [illegible] up in a sharp, pointed ridged roof  or else it is a tower with a huge onion bulb — There are fewer scattered houses than at home & great many more villages; not many handsome large houses — And some villages are so dead like [illegible] bells or Lombardy poplars in stiff rows, that one can't look at them without laughing — Catherine is [illegible] amazed [illegible] what she [illegible] The German rail-roads, I must say partake [illegible] character of the German language, & instead of aiming

[illegible] 1858.

My dear [illegible]

[illegible] Burg [illegible] mentally [illegible] somewhat [illegible] experiences [illegible] the want of ventilation, which as I must state is much in my room, makes [illegible] that they don't feel — So I don't recommend the [illegible] "Baier" [illegible] at Nuremberg. The old town is interesting & curious, surrounded by a wall with many towers [illegible] round ones chiefly noticeable as being designed by Albert Dürer — I did not think it so attractive as Augsburg, that [illegible] a good deal of modern trade business [illegible] streets — and new houses — But [illegible] that I did not see the best part of the town or more stately streets — We took a [illegible] the afternoon & drove first to the Cathedral, [illegible] a beautiful Gothic church [illegible]

a fountain below,

[illegible] one

[illegible] old

[illegible] place [illegible]

[illegible] where the [illegible] are [illegible]

[illegible] through a [illegible]

[illegible] elaborate [illegible]

[illegible] chapel, [illegible]

[illegible] dark [illegible]

[illegible] in [illegible]

[illegible] with a very pleased expression at [illegible] all [illegible]

[illegible] It was managed the transport [illegible]

[illegible] therefore [illegible] be so painted. And

[illegible] very grand for the 16th century, was pointed out

[illegible] where Elsie's decendants still live.

The next day we saw Albert Dürers house, an old brown mansion,

& the next morning we saw the room he had lived in. Then

[illegible] the landlorn Fichs house, built at

1565

see the [illegible] side, [illegible] old [illegible]

[illegible] place, [illegible] in the

corner. The [illegible] have their [illegible] to go to the [illegible]

[illegible] generally [illegible] open.

[illegible] are [illegible]

[illegible] quite [illegible] and women, [illegible] and generally

shutter [illegible] windows, saw out of many [illegible]

[illegible] generally

[illegible] square

[illegible] St. Lawrence Church,

[illegible] having all

[illegible] things [illegible] house, they must [illegible]

[illegible]

Monday — We started at 12 for Chemnitz, where we were

to stop to sleep, so as not to have quite so long a pull to

Dresden. The country in Germany has surprised me

by its richness & cultivation. [illegible] was the

great distinction [illegible]

hills, or rich plains, would make me think of Worcester

[illegible] Academie [illegible] Charlie Rutz [illegible] He has establish- [illegible] over these stone pavements — Our rooms looked out on the street & green Sq. [illegible], & the Theatre & picture-gallery just beyond [illegible] — I was very tired, so [illegible] a little walk on the Bruhl terrace, [illegible] the edge of the river, & where people were sitting at tables drinking coffee & beer, or eating ices. It was one of the few warm days we have had — Monday morng. Katherine & I went shopping; [illegible] things cheaper, but [illegible] spoiled [illegible] the same as at home, when you put [illegible] then we [illegible] minutes [illegible] the picture [illegible]

[illegible] nerves [illegible] — you emerge from a [illegible] [illegible] rules, & [illegible] — We reached Chemnitz at 9, a long ride. It is a very large, manufacturing town, & quite like a thriving New York city, say Utica or Syracuse — But the street scenes are very different, as I saw next morng., when I enjoyed for an hour or two, the market held along the side-walk opposite — [illegible] at 5, & saw a little cart drawn [illegible] disappeared [illegible] round, [illegible] little cheeses [illegible] a few vegetables; but principally butter & a white substance they were measuring out in cups from tin pans — Dr. [illegible] at breakfast, made a journey across the St. & returned with [illegible] It was cottage-cheese, from loppered milk — But I [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] great leather [illegible] under her apron where the money was [illegible]

[illegible] — The [illegible]

[illegible] uncovered [illegible] — *Everyone* had some sort of basket [illegible] one covered [illegible] maids, & others the [illegible]

[illegible] Then there [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the basket [illegible] man & dog pull away [illegible]

[illegible] deal depended on [illegible]

[illegible] as if she had rather [illegible] the good mother [illegible] the babies [illegible] basket [illegible] pillow [illegible] front, & all covered with the down quilt —

We left at 11 — The country [illegible] green hills, deep vallies & wooded [illegible] [illegible] cially before reaching Freiburg, the great mining

[illegible] 186[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Friends, [illegible] the [illegible] — [illegible] our fellow passengers on the [illegible] ([illegible]) [illegible] returning to his [illegible] there. [illegible] [illegible] van Rensselaer [illegible] at Harvard [illegible] a short [illegible] [illegible] interested [illegible] [illegible] had a nice time, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] expression [illegible] the human [illegible] the heavenly [illegible] — [illegible] delicate [illegible] [illegible] when he parted

[illegible] such a refined & little just beat — then
[illegible] beautiful [illegible] traits, & such beauties with
[illegible] such a grand dignity
[illegible] perfect estimation —

[illegible] forest cloak another with her dress turned up & pinned

[illegible] Meeting Mr. Shipley,
[illegible] through
[illegible] 300
[illegible] 2 [illegible] Rockaway
[illegible] Mr. R. [illegible]
[illegible] tigers, more cupid [illegible]!
[illegible] returned to our carriage, admiring the [illegible]
such roses as [illegible]
colour & perfection, it does one good to look at them!
Truly standard – I wish one could ever hope for anything like them at home. We drove back through the
[illegible] adorning & famous for fine
[illegible] & drives & [illegible] – Well laid out, with
handsome drives & trees – Then back again – for see in
[illegible]

[illegible] the Tuileries palace, [illegible]
[illegible] Dec. 17. [illegible] entirely [illegible]
[illegible] the [illegible] feel [illegible]
[illegible]

The Longfellows had come to the Rellevue the day before,
& that aft. Mrs. Greenleaf & Alice came & made me a
[illegible] had another
[illegible]
[illegible] damp air & chill, after coming [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
& then to the Royal Porcelain Estab[illegible]

[illegible] us walk
[illegible] the [illegible] of
[illegible] rackets, & all sorts
of ornaments — Then a [illegible]
[illegible] & c.

[illegible] Ladies, [illegible]
[illegible] sapphires, & emeralds such a [illegible]
lace! Three rows of great plain pearls! Then the swords of grand occasions, the
swords &c. worn [illegible] altogether it quite dazzled one with its splendour —
I have left out all the beautiful mosaics & enamels,
the cups of agate & amethyst, &c. But seeing it all in

of Prague & an old view of the town carved in relief in wood. A wonderful shrine all silver, & silver angels flying over it, of St. John of Nepomuck. the old [illegible] stone [illegible] of the time of Bohemian kings & [illegible], & an old Chapel [illegible] with Bohemian precious stones, older than the Church, [illegible] the memory of the first Bohemian martyr, St. Wenceslaus murdered by his brother. His helmet [illegible] was enclosed in a case, & sundry memorials shown. Also a [illegible] his Christian Grandmother Ludmila, martyred also by her heathen [illegible] his mother. Rather uncomfortable people [illegible] for St. John of Nepomuck was [illegible] over the bridge [illegible] because he would not reveal the [illegible] confession [illegible] [illegible] beautiful [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] finished & in perfect [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] piece of great [illegible] palaces [illegible] [illegible] this & that [illegible] person indeed — across the [illegible] side, & among them St. [illegible] with a cross [illegible] the place where he was thrown over, & the five gilt stars that shone over his body on the water, & through another hand-some [illegible], where those amiable medievals kept for 60 years some 20 heads, cut off Protestant leaders, exhibited, into a crowded, dirty, narrow quarter, where we

3

the next morning [illegible] be sent over for a [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] now [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] telegraphed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] were comfortably established in a quiet hotel, looking on a square with a tall, statue fountain in it, & the [illegible] Palace making one side, a garden of roses in front of it, & opposite, at the other end, the ugly little church — every-thing was very neat & thoroughly German. We had all the privileges of the landlady's parlour, where the [illegible]

[illegible]

Prince's Park, a grand resort of the bathers, & public [illegible]

[illegible]

all day [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] buttoned neatly all round the [illegible] require little people & quiet sleepers. It was a question [illegible] & not easy to establish — I meditate much on how

[illegible]

corner-rise [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible] & climbed the high hill called Hraddin or Hradschin, one mass at the top of Palace, now library, University, [illegible] & that one's palace, Ex Emp. Ferdinand's palace & [illegible] [illegible] — The last we went into, it is under-going repairs, but has many curious things, a crucifixion & a[illegible]

[illegible] it is a pleasure to have seen a perfect Grecian temple, & very handsome it is, standing crowning a green hill, its [illegible] portico of columns [illegible] [illegible] with red & white [illegible] marble [illegible] — It seems rather [illegible] [illegible] marble [illegible] did justice [illegible] drive through villages & [illegible] we enjoyed it — [illegible] tertained [illegible] of Austria, by him" — All of which was unfolded in verse, on the outside the tower at one end, next our room. [illegible] room was [illegible] to hunt over it [illegible] great hall! — [illegible] at 5, & got there at 8 — [illegible]

[illegible] Or a dingy, [illegible] is one of the oldest buildings [illegible] known — How old no one [illegible] part the oldest, Byzantine, [illegible] [illegible] Edges of the grave-stones — Thick & crowded & almost without order, they were — Shrubs & bushes [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] a good many

[illegible] travelling in

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] faces" of the generals Wallen-

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Herbarium to

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Had a good

dinner on the way — Eating we find well managed; at almost every large station you can get bouillon [illegible] meat, [illegible] always good rolls, & [illegible] there are two or three stops for refresh-

ment [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] it certainly [illegible] old [illegible]

but [illegible]

[illegible]

We went to the Rathaus, a grim, old place, [illegible] to large, low, dark ceilinged room where the Emperors were formerly elected, & the meetings of the German diet held [illegible] as late as into this century; some smaller & handsomer rooms near by, & then went down cellar into the dungeons, & the room where prisoners were put to the torture, & the judge sat behind a [illegible] they dropped in [illegible] It was horrid [illegible] simplicity [illegible] of a few of those dreadful torments men have practiced, that it disgusts one with human nature! — One wants to go & read of ever so many [illegible] to feel that men were worth anything, when some would do such things [illegible] now, we don't use these wretched things, & hate to [illegible] & remember they were used! And then to think of shutting a man 15 years in one of those utterly dark holes! Why they didn't turn idiots in a [illegible], I can't imagine — The cathedral [illegible] famous for age & beauty — [illegible] surrounded with scaffolding now [illegible] —

[illegible] Dr. [illegible] — he found letters from mother, [illegible], & saw there was no chance of meeting her at present, [illegible]

[illegible] the Chamber Maid's other [illegible] — There is among the old German pictures, such a quaint, odd one by Meindlin, in which [illegible] the most men seeing the star, third woman, second [illegible] the rest, [illegible] & other [illegible], [illegible] of Herman, a accident, [illegible] the [illegible] the three Kings (the Magi) one is always a black man? — While I took my nap after dinner, Dr. Pay[illegible] [illegible] Dr. [illegible] —

We were off at [illegible] for [illegible], [illegible] the next day, [illegible] a little. Went again [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]

the [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

gilded [illegible] [illegible] panelled wood ceilings [illegible]

[illegible] Altogether it was [illegible]

Next morning we took the train [illegible]

for [illegible]

[illegible] German [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] rested on [illegible]

[illegible] dining on board in [illegible] [illegible] At [illegible] the steamer [illegible]

cross lake Constance [illegible] [illegible]

The morning's ride was interesting [illegible]

[illegible] but [illegible] seemed, after crossing [illegible]

[illegible] the hills high, with bare rock

[illegible] new mountain ranges, their grey rocky tops

[illegible] & picturesque [illegible]

[illegible] looked poorer, little bits of [illegible]

[illegible]

As if time lacked for much but necessities – [illegible]

the highest snow mountain of this region. We planned, if the day were cloudy, to go up to and upon one or both of the glaciers, the Roseg and the Morteratsch; but if the sky allowed instead to climb the Piz Languard, which rises opposite to full 10,000 alte sea (i.e. nearly 5000 above the valley), and get the view, not only of the Bernina and its glaciers right before us, but also the panorama of snow-peaks all round, embracing nearly all the high alps from the Ortler in the E. to Monte Rosa & in the W. and a host of minor peaks. We thought the weather promising. So, with a guide to lead us we went off soon after 5 o'clock, to give the girls their first taste of alpine work. A horse might have been taken for more than half the actual distance, but on a path too steep to make riding a pleasure, & the girls & Cowan; all such assistance, mounted bravely, and proved themselves excellent mountaineers.

34 P.S. (1)

I think I had better put in a little supplement to Journal, to give some idea of the little excursion which Lizzie R. Katherine & I made.

We wanted to have a glimpse of the Engadine, the highest permanently inhabited valley of Switzerland, & in our way we had to cross through the heart of the Grisons, a very characteristic & unsophisticated part of Switzerland, — a land all high mountains and deep green valleys. No railway except up to Chur (French Coire) the capital of the Grisons proper, a 1/4 hour above Reichenau. Thither we were obliged to go, at most, on Sunday evening, so as to be there & take the diligence Monday morning at 5 o'clock. Which we did; were put into a supplement of the diligence, so that we had an open carriage (capable of being closed) for almost to ourselves. Change with every change of horses, and made about as comfortable as if we had taken extra post — at double the expense.

We had a glorious ride, & the finest day of the season so far, — a fright climb to the top of the mountains, of course. Teresa a rapid [illegible]

into a deep valley where the Schweinstein flows and the Albula unites), then up the Oberhalbstein Rhine to its source, and over the Julier pass — over 7000 feet, with grand alpine scenery, and then rapidly down about 15 or 16 feet into the upper end of the Engadine valley, — closed just above by a wall of snow-covered alps, snow-crowned mountains all round, below a fringe of spruce-trees and of Pinus Cembra — which is almost peculiar to this region, — and the bottom of the basin an emerald-green valley, ~~nearly~~ half filled with the greenest grass, the rest by little lakes with water quite as green, — along them 3 or 4 little villages of handsome white houses, — wonderfully well built and cared for when you think they are among the highest in Switzerland. Here rises the Inn, a large tributary of the Danube, which we had crossed for the last time at Innspruck in Austrian Tyrol. The 2d village was St Maurice (St. Moritz), where there are mineral (chalybeate) springs, long known, and much frequented, but has only of late attracted hospitality. Now the main establishment at the Baths or Springs themselves, has 350 beds, and every one engaged for the season, and the village near by with several hotels, and lodging-houses in the wooden arcades, and new houses are going up to hold the increasing number of visitors. Because it was not easy to get lodgings there, and also because we wanted to be further on to use advantageously the fine day, we expected on the morrow, we continued on a few miles to Samaden, the capital of the Upper Engadine, a pretty village, which we reached at 7 P.M., and got comfortable quarters at the principal inn, Hotel Bernina, our windows looking directly up upon the Bernina Alps, seen through a notch across the valley. The next morning opened only two hours, We were up at 4, breakfasted, and — off in the diligence at 5 A.M. — 4 miles to Pontresina, a village lying just between and below the feet of the two glaciers which come down this N. face of the Bernina group

raining hard, and even snow=
ing. So we changed plan, waited
till 10 o'clock, & then took Dili=
gence over the Albula Pass —
even higher than the Julier, but
a shorter route. Rain changed to
snow on the way up; stopped
and at length cleared up, & we descen=
ded thro' first most desolate and
grand, then wild and picturesque
and most varied scenery, till at
Tiefkasten we joined the route
we came over. — and so back to
Coire at 8 P.M. We had the Dili=
gence nearly all to ourselves thought,
— a very nice conductor, who
gave up his seat in the Cabriolet,
so that it was exclusively occu=
pied by the girls after it cleared
up, and so they had a fine view of
everything. Dropped and slept at
Coire & rose to take 5 o'clock
train to Ragatz, where we got
at 6 A.M. — completing our very
pleasant trip. Wish we could
have had 3 days more, so that we
could have gone half over the Splügen,
seen the Hinterrhein, & a little of
Tyrol. But I have a pretty fair idea
of the region.

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(2)

It's no use, though words of mine
trees of Larch & Pines, Cembra — about
the only ones which grow at that height,
soon above them into the woodless and
grassy alpine pastures where ver=
=ing views commence — the whole
face of the Bernina group, and the
whole length of the two noble
glaciers spread before us, from the
broad expanse of snow above to the
stone-laden lower extremity, — the
medial and the lateral moraines
beautifully marked; — up to where
the snow of winter was not melted
away, except in the most exposed or
steepest parts, — where we looked down
into a kabelet all frozen over, —
where only higher alpine plants
grew, — but these in great variety,
— where the blue Soldanella was
found, and the white glacial But=
=tercup grew in lovely tufts, out
of the rock or steep gravelly declivi=
=ties. — and I began to feel that
something more than muscular
strength was requisite for alpine
climbing; that held out almost
as well as 19 or even as 30 years
ago, — tho. the next day my muscles

were very stiff and sore. But the weak point, — the critical difference between the young man and the old, I found was in wind. As we clambered up the peak, through snow or over rock, after about 8000 feet, I found that I could not climb over 2 or 3 minutes without stopping almost as long to gasp and get my breath. How I should have borne the last 4000 feet or so, I cannot tell. For the clouds began to thicken and settle, and it became evident that, while the near view would not be improved by further ascent, the distant one was already lost. While we stopped to consider what to do, the question was settled by a flurrying snow-storm; — in which we took a lunch, a needful refreshment — of bread and red wine, — and then came down, a deal faster and easier than we went up. — The snow-storm stopped, and bits of sunlight came out here and there, varying and beautifying the view. — But before we reached the wooded base of the mountain, a shower of rain came up, and drove us into a herdsman's chalet for shelter, — of which the cows and hogs (the latter live on the whey from the cheese-making) had availed themselves before us, — leaving, however, the enclosed space for human occupation, where we got seats, a fire to warm us, and fresh-made cheese to taste. The rain stopped, and we were down in time for the 10 o'clock dinner at the nice hotel. Afterwards a rest, a short stroll, and a walk of 4 miles back to Samaden for the night. Here we planned a return of a day and a half to Livigno by diligence down into the lower part of Engadine valley, a walk or diligence over the Flurela pass to Davos in the Grisons, and next morning to Langwart on the railway, not far above Coire, — past where we rose at 6 A.M. of

[illegible]

My dear Sue, I left us at Rafaty on Saturday [illegible] 12.
We had a dinner of [illegible] at the Tree [illegible]
[illegible] – but the scenery was [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] – I wished I could paint or describe
the beautiful [illegible] sometimes cloud-veiled, & warm in
the afternoon, & very in its [illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] in [illegible] or sea [illegible]
[illegible] – [illegible]
[illegible] a little narrow, one-horse carriage, & went up a
narrow gorge, growing steeper & narrower all the time, down
which the Tamina flowed – It needed the rapidly increasing
stream below us, & to see how gradually we approached
the level, to realize how much we were ascending, [illegible]

[illegible] occasionally [illegible] side sometimes [illegible] high rocks, once [illegible] [illegible] overhead, sometime [illegible] [illegible] It was like a warm steam bath! And all who came out looked par-boiled! But it did not feel so hot to the touch as I expected. Indeed I did not try the

[illegible] bread, other [illegible] had to take the [illegible] [illegible] dishes, but had a beef-steak [illegible] breakfast-tea, but each [illegible]

[illegible] only occasions [illegible]

[illegible] Sunday by — being the 4th, & Monday we landed [illegible] visit the Americans in the town. We met at breakfast, dinner, all French courses, & most abundant wines, Champagne &c. The table was decorated with beautiful flowers & little American flags, & [illegible]

[illegible] New Yorker; I cannot say they were remarkably happy, [illegible]

as we find everywhere — the girls say, for [illegible] yes they have had cherries enough — Two months [illegible] Good bye to [illegible] — they are very beautiful in the little fair [illegible] — At Lucerne we tried [illegible] hotels, & Pensions, & very [illegible] we found it — They gave Dr. Gray & me such a pleasant [illegible] the lake [illegible] delightful [illegible] the little steamer, which [illegible] the lake & [illegible] were up & off again at 5, [illegible]

[illegible] Lion, carved in the face of the rock, [illegible] — very grand & max

[illegible]

[illegible]

Righi – [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

days could [illegible] rain – [illegible] 1¼ [illegible]

train at 1½ [illegible]

but [illegible]

how the [illegible]

saw one, [illegible]

[illegible] with a [illegible]

and [illegible] houses, [illegible]

looked as if [illegible] & shut up [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] almost invariably under [illegible]

[illegible] conclusion it must [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] it [illegible]

[illegible] might be [illegible]

[illegible] at once [illegible] Cathedral [illegible]

it seemed to be a [illegible]

up [illegible]

luggage would all be taken care of & our rooms arranged, [illegible]

we got out – The girls did, but I was [illegible] tired, so Dr. Gray went

on to see me established, & then went back to them – I or-

dered a cup of tea, & the boy who brot it seemed to think me

[illegible]

[illegible] & we were

all [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] bridge

takes across in 20 minutes – I was just on a level with

one bridge – It was one of the nicest hotels I was ever

in, [illegible]

[illegible]

like a [illegible]

[illegible]

could be so [illegible] – [illegible] at 11 & reached, [illegible]

[illegible] so the whole Lake

was [illegible] – We went to the Hotel Metropole, & had

to [illegible] very high for rooms, but then had a most

superb view over the Lake, & [illegible] Sunday [illegible]

[illegible] colors, [illegible]

but chiefly that lovely blue green – [illegible]

it, though it took away the pleasure of [illegible] –

My dear Sue, Hôt. Geneva, Aug. 18th.

Tuesday morn. Eighth, we now ap-
proached each for Charles to take a cab, train to
Lausanne & lost all Pie - Aggie & Hattie left
the room also & — him, & make an excursion of
the valley of the Rhone & the Glacier, from Martigny to
Zermatt. & so we set & more of the Bernese,
& passed down stairs & spent an hour & more in waiting
for the luggage. The back room was not so pleasant, & missed the
[illegible] less fatiguing - Mrs. Rodman (Emma
Butler) came [illegible] we saw, & [illegible]
[illegible] was to leave next day with them on
a visit to Interlaken & to Paris, on her way home -
Dr. Gray & I were to have gone to take tea with M. Marc-
cette, whose daughter is married to Mr. Landolt's
oldest son, & see the sunset view of Mt. Blanc
But a watched hage had settled over everything,
& was running on the low ground & covering the
[illegible] water and the lake - There was no
shadow of a chance for Mt. Blanc, so we sent word
we should not come - Took instead a carriage & see
Anna Gray a little while, & then a drive round the
old town & along the eastern shore of the Lake.
The next morning, [illegible] upon an [illegible] road [illegible]

[illegible] De Candolle [illegible]

[illegible]

It hip. comes in the river of the same name, up whose valley lies Zermatt & the Monte Rosa region [illegible]

[illegible] there [illegible]
[illegible] there [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] The woods [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] variety – the last ascent was
[illegible] side, so steep that one [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] there, [illegible]
2½ hours ascent –
[illegible] there ! and again, when you think where [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] cold [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] with pleasure; & once there the Vacant Mountain
[illegible] so fine – it was cold morning & evening, & one had to
wrap, & I confess I should have liked to keep at a fire –
We had first a room in the upper story, the S. W.
corner; & from the western window a grand view of Mt.
[illegible], which I watched fade away in the sunset
light – [illegible] in the little [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
& stumble in to the nice hotel at 8 o'clock, & a wonderful
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] the body, to give room for three
persons & driver – the road [illegible]
well built, better & smoother than most of our [illegible]
roads, but they think only these rough, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] an avalanche [illegible]

[illegible] & such [illegible] the women [illegible]

[illegible] I had never [illegible]

[illegible] peaks on the other side — the [illegible] & [illegible] in front of [illegible] Mt. [illegible] showed a black cone [illegible], & then came a shadow [illegible] peering over a brown mountain at our side, & gradually & yet suddenly [illegible] Matterhorn, Mt. Cervin, ~~the~~ most majestic & grandest [illegible]

ever looked upon! It comes up to one's idea [illegible] the sky! [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] just descended as we started — we passed a little [illegible]

[illegible], such [illegible] well frightened too. [illegible] had filled [illegible] & had [illegible]

[illegible] ascent to [illegible] & shouted [illegible] against her [illegible] as if it were such fun [illegible] me with a little draught from her flask, & that helped

[illegible] & it is almost [illegible] a horror if [illegible] in the Lenom, [illegible] [illegible] panorama, then it [illegible], with some [illegible], he had it nearly com[illegible] — [illegible] minutes back, and [illegible] it is so fascinating & [illegible] at them! — The Rhône C. passed us on our slow descent, though it was much faster than our ascent — And after resting a little, but before my knees [illegible], we [illegible] the [illegible] bell rang, & going into the passage, we met Charles [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] released [illegible] — [illegible] [illegible] walked down again — He is taking his holidays in Switzerland, & they are making [illegible] passes on foot & on mules — But unfortunately, [illegible] had been married, & as Mrs. C. said, she had nothing but a ~~[illegible]~~ brush & a pair of nail scissors! —

Much love to all of you, from ever affcty, Fan-

[illegible] such places as the [illegible], [illegible] than the lilac silk & grey silk & silk. More antique dress the English ladies appeared in! Just think of dragging the luggage for such dresses [illegible]! But to-day says it is part of an English woman's de-

[illegible]

[illegible] Mt Rosa! [illegible]

[illegible] Mt Rosa [illegible]

[illegible] Matter in it.

[illegible]

a little one horse carriage for Pierre. We had a most amusing driver, lord in the person of his horse Fritz, who beguiled the way with stories & conundrums, &c. &c. Fritz & he seemed in loving companionship, as he would call "Fritz" & a gentle, whistling pure to waken him up, & Fritz would shake his head & trot on. At Courtmaux we stopped to give Fritz some water, & he appeared from the inn with a large piece of dark bread, which he cut up & fed him with! — We went to another Hotel nearer the Station at ....., & was shown into a most fascinating room indeed, large & panelled all over, & a great Earthen stove with a coat of arms in relief upon it; evidently an old chateau turned into an inn, & this had been a salon, looking out with its two big windows, into a formal, old-fashioned garden, across the low wall to the high mts., the green valley between, & the cultivated slopes running up the hill-sides. At Lucerne the Rhone valley is at its greatest & richest. ..... I my pleasure for the R.R. Station, but Dr. Gray was anxious to get on, so we made a long push to Villeneuve on the Eastern end the Lake of Geneva, getting there at 8 o'clock. Cried too I was, & the change from the cold Mt. air to hot valley was very great. But we were grand, went to the fine Hotel Byron, took a chamber au premier to spare me up stairs, had tea in our room, & certainly it was as truly comfortable & luxurious

Finished July 26 '79 — Interlaken

My dear Sue, I left myself on the top of the Rigi on Monday 23., with the important question before me, "how to get down?" — I was really afraid to ride on a horse, it was so steep; & then too, the motion is so uncomfortable going down hill; so I decided to walk & take as much time as I chose to it. The others were to go down & push on before us, as they were to go to Chamouni on their way to Geneva, while Dr. Gray & I went direct. A large party left that morng. — Mr. Eaton had gone first, & Mrs. Eaton, Bessie & an English lady followed us on horseback, L. & K. went in advance with a young American (Mr. Small,) to go & see the fine waterfall at the side of the former glacier, while Charles soon left our slow progress, to go with the mule with all our baggage, so as to arrange for their getting on. — With many stoppings to rest, & then looks at the flowers, or sitting where I got a grand view of the glacier & the arch at the bottom out of which rushed the river, we reached a new zone of flowers, & then trees, & so down & down, taking 3 1/2 hours for what is ordinarily done in 1 1/2. — At the bottom we met Mr. & Mrs. Chase

& their friend Mr. Homer, who had walked from Zermatt to meet us, & a little further on a horse Chas had sent back for me – I was very glad to ride, for I was getting very weak-kneed, & so I got to the hotel before them & crawled tremblingly up stairs! – I thot after resting a hour, when I went down again, I should never be able to bend my knees! And for a day or two they were quite swelled & lame, so that bending them was painful, & I was as upright as possible – Of course too I was very tired, but it certainly did me no permanent harm, & I went back to Geneva stronger than I started – We had a very pleasant dinner with the Clarkes & left at 4 for St. Nicklaus in one of the little wagons – It was wonderful to see how the streams had swelled since we went up, I suppose so many warm days had melted the snow; they had run across the road & washed it, & when you heard the constant rumble of the stones rolling in the bed of one brook, you got some idea of the force of these mountain streams – We had a heavy thunder shower befor reaching St. Nicklaus, & were wet of all our wraps! waterproofs – Fortunately they took all the setting – We found a good many of our morning party there – Heard C. & the girls had gone on to Visp – I was rather disconsolate on trying to climb into bed, but felt better next morning, & we mounted our horses at 8½ – Wound round the little church, which was burnt down once, then swept away by an avalanche in 1855, & destroyed by an earthquake in 55! Indeed the whole town looks as if it might be swept away! And so under a very doubtful looking sky, took our winding way towards Visp, up & down – Presently came drops, & then quicker, we fastened up waterproofs & opened umbrellas, & it set in for a steady pour – There was nothing to do but go on, & we met sundry parties going up the valley – At Stalden, the halfway resting place, we overtook the Scotch lassie & her brother & Mr. Crall on foot, & three English on horseback & joined them under the little roof, where they were stopping a little – Soon we were off on our way again, & the rain stopped, & a nice breeze came up, & we were finely dried – Provokingly, with Visp in full sight, & only 10 minutes off, came another shower, & we were all dampened again! – The valley seemed more beautiful coming down, redder & richer. Perhaps it was the contrast to the bare mt. tops – And we bade lingering good byes to our grand mt. peaks – We had some dinner lunch at Visp, & then took

Moore & railway from Martigny – Lizzie preferred to come by boat. Dr. Gray & I were just setting [illegible] the Demoiselles – [illegible] accepted for [illegible] – But [illegible] had a very pleasant dinner, [illegible] French style, met Mademoiselle [illegible] [illegible] Count him – Also a relation of Mdme. De C.'s, very bright & agreable – The conversation was partly in French & then again in English, & Mdme. told many funny stories – We all sat out in a sort of covered arcade after dinner, & there tea &c. were handed – Two gentlemen called, & Mr. Muller, M. de C's assistant came – [illegible] next morng. we crossed to the little Jardin Anglaise opposite our hotel to see the bas relief model of Mt. Blanc, which is worth seeing well for the ideas of the physical geography it gives one – Then we were all busy packing & settling up affairs – First the day we left the botanists who were away, & Dr. Gray wanted to see, came back? – We all six were off at 4, & reached Lausanne at 5½ – We went to the Grand Hotel Bellevue at Ouchy on the Lake, & Anna & I rested, while Dr. Gray went with R. & L. to see if they could hear any thing of the Goodwins & Wadsworths, & Charles to take tea with Elise. They could not find them,

a hotel as I was ever in – The Lake of Geneva stretches away soft & lovely, blow our windows, & a little mild, new moon glimmered over it – All the appointments were most comfortable, & we had earned a good night's rest – Next morng. we took our leisure, had breakfast of most delicious bread, butter & tea & honey, & then took a little carriage & drove over to the Castle of Chillon, wh. we could see from our window – It is most picturesque from the land side, with the round towers & outer works, the deep fateway & bridge; the lake side is almost plain, bare wall, the water was defence enough – It is now an arsenal of Canton Vaud – A funny woman appeared as guide, showed us the dungeons, more crypt than dungeon like, the old Hall of the Knights, the Chamber of Justice, & then up stairs the Duke's room, a clumsy apartment with remnants of rude frescoes, & a large window opening down upon the courtyard, whence, I suppose, he could superintend affairs, & communicate with, across a narrow little passage, & through a wide door, the Duchess' apartment, a little dressing, with a huge corner fire-place we could all stand under, but a window looking most charmingly upon the Lake, the wall some 40 ft. straight to the water – My Lady Duchess could not leave her room but my Lord Duke knew it, & it had rather a human air; but the stone

window seat was room as if she sat many an hour looking at the view, & one might forget a good deal with the lovely lake & the exquisitely colored water, the bold picturesque shores opposite, the different ranges of hills showing in contrasting shadows of dark & light as they fell off higher & higher, & at the end the grand Dent de Midi, snow-capped, & soft clouds just lightly touching it here & there – It was one of the loveliest of morning days & Hotel Byron would be a charming place, where the journey was full, to spend weeks! – The day ended in as beautiful all things, & the rail-road side skirting the lake, from 1 to 3½, was delightful, all out the seat; & oh, such a magnificent view of Mt. Blanc! It is one of the grandest impressions it was ever my fortune to receive, the great white mass piled up against the sky that seems bluer for the contrast – at first you think it cloud, then you see it is too white, too fixed in outline, & sharp – the lake with its rocky & picturesque shores makes your foreground, then is hills & dotted villages on the other side the middle distance, then come dark mountains with varied outlines, & behind the mass of Mt. Blanc – It is one of the most beautiful landscapes I ever saw! – There was a nice room at the Metropole, where for the next 4½ days I looked out on this beautiful view – We had such fine days, & so rejoiced for them at Chamouni – And the lake was all day long & every day these lovely colors, sometimes pale, sometimes purple & blue, [illegible] seen me some, [illegible] I [illegible] to look out, which I am many a time, as I sat sewing or writing, & see near a good many little mendings I've done, & some [illegible], letters to write – And Friday Eve. Dr. Gray & I drove out to Ballens to call on the DeC's, walked with them to the little village of Chêne, a few minutes from their house, to get the rosy sunset on Mt. Blanc – They do not see the Mt. only the shoulder from the lawn in front (or behind?) of the house where we found them sitting, the picturesque Salève at one side, & green landscape stretching away between them & the poplars. Mole which takes off their view – They see on the S. side the lake. M. DeC. pointed out the quiet, little house in which Sismondi lived at Chêne – Sat. Eve. I walked over the bridge where I was so fond of standing 19 years ago to watch the blue water rushing through & breaking into white foam, & Sunday Eve. we walked up into the quiet little Place St. Pierre, to see again the queer, old church, that combines Grecian & Gothic & all sorts of enormities in ugly confusion outside – Monday Aft. Charles & Katherine & Anna Gr. arrived from Chamouni by tele

most unnatural but [illegible] morning, as rocks grew purple the [illegible] – [illegible] were down next morn. at 7! and at 8 we were [illegible] started, all on horseback but Dr. Gray who preferred to walk, & then up over the steep [illegible] of the Wengern Alp, [illegible] Lauterbrunnen valley, [illegible] above across to Grindelwald then through woods, round the shoulder of the hill & up again, coming out directly opposite the Jungfrau range just before us with its vast precipices of snow & ice & bare rock, great snow fields lying along great glaciers rolling down – the beautiful, pure white Silberhorn towering up on one side – Wetterhorn a black range cutting off snow peaks in the distance on the left, & Eiger rising sharp against the sky, bluer than any day I have seen it in Switzerland – the weather was just right for reaching the top, & we went to sleep on the sofa facing the Jungfrau (Kate had pulled me down) & woke to find with that fascinating view before me I have carried in mind these 10 years! – We dined after having some fraud avalanches poured down the Mt. opposite, & heard them again, set off for Grindelwald, – Kate and [illegible] the time the Wengern, wound under the meadows, bare, steep slopes, Eiger towering, Jungfrau in contrasting white the rich, green valley opening below us. The descent was hard & steep, & I tired walking part way, riding was so hard, so that Anna & I got to Grindelwald both tired, & all [illegible] the mere last mile was over – Our lodgings

& came back to find us sitting on the little balcony outside our window, admiring the beautiful view, which as Kate said, was only too like a fine opt. scene in the theatre! To see every thing was in it, personally, we had to turn our chairs, the sunset, when I found in to dinner, the wide laid out garden below us, skirting the river, the little lonely stone [illegible] out, the [illegible] trees, round-[illegible] [illegible] opposite, the [illegible], weeping willows on the other, little boats in the [illegible] [illegible] light haze, & below us the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] & [illegible] many a fine mass of colour for centre piece – Then we went down to tea in the stately panelled hall, where sat members of the Court at different tables in Pay costume, & the waiters flying about – We could only be some great people in disguise as [illegible] the specimen, in our [illegible] dresses! & beauty [illegible] the title [illegible] & stepped off, one in a white [illegible] dress & [illegible] over dress, & the other in white ruffled muslin & sash – I am sorry to say in truth the poor little American girls danced in this absurd way, & I fear very few but Americans would wear such foolish clothes in such a place – When we had gone up to our [illegible] room, [illegible] & dancing some up [illegible], & the lights shining through on the garden

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] had [illegible] [illegible] scared [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] see the dark [illegible] [illegible] steal [illegible] the
[illegible] [illegible] went to bed feeling it was all utterly unreal
& dream-like! — [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] no. [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] met us at the rail-way station to say
good-bye, bringing me a beautiful bunch of carnations —
We had a pleasant ride, after saying farewell to that most
beautiful Lake — Kindly it seemed [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
feeling [illegible] [illegible] soft [illegible], so [illegible] all [illegible] [illegible]
universal [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] green & [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], Anna & I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
dinner served in the rail-way station — We had about an hour,
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] — Charles & L. & K. stayed over a train
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] dinner where they liked —
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Bernese Alps
from the rail-way — These [illegible] [illegible] wonders
opposite, seen so from a long distance, the long white range
[illegible] up in the horizon! — We were uncommonly fortunate!
[illegible] has been at Berne three times now, & this is the
first time he has succeeded in seeing them — The Lake
[illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
the green hills, & [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]; [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] 1/2 —

[illegible] — [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]
sat & eat [illegible] [illegible] of the window, looking out on the
stately Jungfrau rising white before us, & then growing
golden pink in the sunset, which shed strange gleams
of light on the [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] nearer [illegible], & lifting
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] patches [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible]
the change from life to death, & then [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] out once or twice in the
night, it was so beautiful! — Charles & the girls arrived
[illegible] 7 1/2, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] expedition
The next morning [illegible] [illegible] busy, with repacking & [illegible]
off [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]. — At [illegible] o'clock we
took a carriage, stowed away wraps & small
were off, up the narrow green [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
There Anna & I were left to pass [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible] [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] a little [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] fall,
which we could [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], & [illegible]
not strike [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
streams coming over this strain [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
high so it is all spray before it reach [illegible] [illegible] —
We had another [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
[illegible] the snow-peaks, & then [illegible] [illegible], & the narrow
[illegible] with rich meadows & [illegible] houses, a [illegible] [illegible]

have some great masses fall! Only think these glaciers come down from the great sea of ice, 500 sq. miles, round which these stern, giant mountains stand as guard — Sunday morn. we visited the Grindelwald Glacier while Dr. Gray went to church — Walked into a cave cut in where the ice ends, & which winds in until you are quite shut in in this clear blue ice. In some places chains of old ice, [illegible] black under the heaver white, showing how glaciers retreat & advance again — [illegible] more feet higher than we saw it 2 years ago, & hung ominously, leaving the immense moraine on each side — We saw some [illegible] boulder formerly brought down, [illegible] the valley, [illegible] the wonderful rifts & chasms & peaks & needles [illegible] white ice, so blue in the crevices — It is utterly impossible to get upon the lower end, you must go up miles, where it is more level — Fortunately some men had partly made the ascent, & when one could barely see the little, black, moving specks [illegible] just so, [illegible] we could catch a little the vast height of bare rock, snow covered, stretching [illegible] — The weather looked uncertain, [illegible] next morn. it rained hard. I had not thought before how high the valley lay, but it was almost steady descent all the way

Grindelwald Pension, Aug. 18th 1[illegible]

My dear [illegible], We [illegible] for [illegible] Oberland is more visited than any other part of Switzerland, & it is a great shame the roads are so poor, so badly made, & badly engineered, [illegible] contrast to those of Zermatt & Chamonix — Dr. Gray said he had walked over the Wengern Alps 30 years ago, & 19 years ago, & he meant to walk it now. So he walked 2½ hours to Wengen, left there, came down next morn. in 1½ hours, walked up the Wengern Alps & [illegible] sitting there [illegible], all in very nearly 24 hours! He says he was very much mistaken when he thought in the Eiguadie we had lost breath — That was caused by the beginning of a very bad cold, & his mind & legs are almost as good as ever! He did have a wretched cold that hung on very obstinately, & it is only the last few days that he has quite thrown it off — The guide leading me once said, "Monsieur a de tres bon pieds!" — Baedeker, the guide book, says, "a cup of the pedestrian & the white mountain" must be provided for the Oberland,

small range' time too. Then blow huge horns some 8 ft. long, broaden echoes, old women offer little bunches of flowers, & young women small wood carvings, &c. Little children baskets of raspberries or bunches of edelweiss, (I enclose a specimen, it grows very high & near glaciers,) then old women sing, & little funny boys, & plates of straw-berries are set in front of Chalets, & every device is practiced to earn a few centimes — But their season is short & they must make the most of it — Grindelwald is a green valley lying on one side under the sharp, rich peaks of the Wetterhorn, the Mittelberg & Eyger, which show almost precipitous faces of bare rock, snow-crowned, & between which come down the upper & lower glaciers quite into the valley, & below the range of cultivation. The other side stretches up in rich looking slopes to the high wooded hills, & green mountain tops behind. The bare, houses just like the little fancy Swiss cottages one sees in boxes, pretty & comfortable looking, some quite large, & the green fields looked rich — We passed herds of fine-looking cattle, the cows small, handsome & altogether it was more rich & thriving looking than the Lauterbrunnen valley & its tributaries — The people are more jovial, working & not so hard-worked — And yesterday there was a great display of costumes, — white chemisettes & black bodices, dark skirts & huge light colored aprons, the apron is a very important part of dress — Some had also black velvet caps with broad silk lace in front, falling round the neck & face, & some straw hats — Some young girls had only their hair braided in long braids round their heads. They had blowing up the Saul horn on Saturday to sleep, & get the grand panorama, — but our good weather, in which we have been so highly favored, seemed over, & threatening clouds gave poor promise for sun-set or sun-rise — So they gave it up, & after a quiet, resting morning, Dr. Gray & Charles, L. & E. set off the three on horseback, to visit the lower glacier — They had not been gone long when it began to rain heavily, & I watched them through the glass to a shelter. Then it stopped & I saw them walking — After a while it poured again with sharp thunder, & I got a little anxious — At 6½ Dr. Gray arrived, well wet — He had taken a short cut on foot, had shelter thro' part of the rain, & met them going up as he came back — He had no change of clothes, so now for a rub! — They did not get back until after dark, (Diana & I had had our tea,) so not very dirty, but I am happy to say they had taken no cold, & enjoyed the grand view of the great ice masses, so broken & tossed — Dr. Gray was so lucky as

[illegible]

rest [illegible]

[illegible] we [illegible] promenade [illegible] Pilatus & house. (one of those wonderful & delicious great Swiss tarts!)

[illegible]

[illegible] in [illegible] the brother of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] we

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] most amusing appendage of little animals

[illegible]

[illegible] sentient

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Then I went back

[illegible] road — but our driver helped the carriage with [illegible] — The mountains were grander than ever, for soft, fleecy clouds skirted & then veiled [illegible] hovered amidst them, [illegible] outline [illegible] just appearing above the great, soft mass, rolling [illegible] low them — Wetterhorn, Mittenberg & Eiger are all too sharp & precipitous to have much snow upon them, only in [illegible] & patches, or on the more sloping side from us — And as we moved [illegible] behind the Mittenberg — The valley was [illegible] fields, [illegible] comfortable [illegible] [illegible] occasionally [illegible] [illegible] — But before we reached the [illegible] [illegible] wild [illegible] road [illegible] [illegible] it 1½ hours drive, but it was fully 2½, & almost quite dark when we reached our hotel, so it made [illegible] tea, too late for a good night's sleep, & so next day [illegible] [illegible] under the [illegible] gave up the plan of [illegible] to see the [illegible] fall — The others decided [illegible] [illegible] o'clk. but [illegible] a [illegible] all day in the rain

[illegible] & Catherine, & take the steamer [illegible] Rhine & Freiburg — [illegible] by diligence [illegible] the Simplon [illegible] — Thence by steamer [illegible] down the Lake & Geneva, joining us in Paris next Monday May. Emma Gray's last movements will be decided by what she hears from Mrs. Huntington. — Dr. Gray & Nath. Crosby [illegible] in Sweden [illegible] — Met the Messrs. Shippen on the boat, & got to Berne at 1 — Had dinner, & then took a carriage with them to see the curious town — arcades, & odd square towers & old walls & new buildings & broad streets in strange contrast — The cathedral [illegible] — The nave opens with burning lamps, smoking, breast & self-consciously bad, — Fair, the [illegible], dull & slippy & some pale Gothic [illegible] The [illegible] at the side is very grand — So high a perpendicular wall, that you look down the tiny poles of the houses in the street running below! It is planted with trees, & [illegible] — [illegible] & chatting, [illegible] & [illegible] & spinning & teaching babies in the cool shade — There is a [illegible] Bk.

the nave there, & [illegible] went off to work with Mr. Fodet — Mdlle. P. came & call

[illegible] Philip the Bold & Jean sans peur & his wife Marguerite of Burgundy – rather prim in bust & expression as they lay stretched in full sized effigies – The monuments were shattered in the Revolution of '93, but the fragments preserved & since restored – We left for Paris at 11 A.M., only first class in the express train, so we were packed, 8 grown people, in the common-sized carriage, 4 each side, [illegible] white, stuffed & covered with broad cloth & woolen curtains, to swelter & pant for 6 1/2 hours – European R.R. carriages may be more comfortable & luxurious for cold weather, but give me for a hot day our freer ventilation, & not to face your neighbours & never want to stretch your feet without hitting him, & then with the two large door windows & 4 little ones at their side, that the four lucky people control, indifferent to the sun that scorches their neighbours, or that their drawn curtains are shutting off the ventilation, unless, like a little Frenchman, one of our company, you choose to refresh & air yourself by making yourself the curtain, especially when stopping at a station. An English party of 3 had 3 of the window seats, & the 4th.; and I must say the young Englishman next me, was about as selfish & ungracious a specimen as we often meet, & we seemed to engage [illegible]

[illegible] work. It was very warm that [illegible], & the [illegible] came [illegible] towards sunset, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] tage had shut all out, & only imagination said mountains were there! – We went to the bazaar [illegible] It is [illegible] the style [illegible] [illegible] now! [illegible] [illegible] the temptations of beautiful, large clocks in each carved case, [illegible] Chamois, [illegible] [illegible] graceful handles – [illegible] all the tasteful, artistic [illegible] [illegible] at 10 – The rail-road [illegible] above the [illegible] [illegible] in our ice-carts – such [illegible] [illegible] in the street [illegible] [illegible] remember [illegible]

[illegible] gentleman's stable were standing [illegible]
[illegible] and it was rare to see the pitiful, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] variable [illegible]
The [illegible] the [illegible]
[illegible] different [illegible]
valleys [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] green
valleys [illegible]
[illegible] & I confess to
[illegible] all I had heard
[illegible] thro' the Val de Travers the route — But it was pleas-
ant to see everything so thriving, such signs of pros-
perity, manufactories [illegible] comfortable [illegible]
houses — [illegible] villages, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] among the
[illegible] as we made [illegible] steep descent
towards France, it grew hot, & was uncomfortable
& [illegible]
had [illegible] Americans in the carriage, [illegible]
[illegible] most kindly civil & polite young men
I have seen this many a day, & the elder, pleasant
& sociable — [illegible] filled up when we changed carriages,
& one lady [illegible] a [illegible] curl [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] "Voici, Madame!"
I was tired, & glad to [illegible] & went to bed
very early — But it was a noisy place, we were near
the station, & trains arrive all through the night,
& of course [illegible] must be up to attend to [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] were [illegible] next morning
[illegible] & set out early
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
& [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] all [illegible]
[illegible] the old Ducal Palaces,
the kitchen, [illegible] & fireplaces where [illegible]
[illegible] at once. [illegible] where
[illegible] was imprisoned, & another [illegible]
is left of the old building — But there is a [illegible]
[illegible]
were held, [illegible] are [illegible]
& the famous, elaborate tombs of [illegible]

could we now rid themselves of the carriage — decided to be most disagreeable, nor to the other passengers, a lady's second to mine — that it is a shame for a great rail-road, especially any that finds themselves on the management of the road in such a way, does crowd their carriages on such a long route — 1 for 2 cross, or 1 coach can seem crowded as the day wears on. We continue in mountainous & tedious, heat-plains, hot & brown with cropped manes of grain & grass, endless rows of lombardy poplars, solid, square, stone farm-houses with high stone-walls around farm-yard, or villages crowded close, with white, bare streets in the hot sun — Part of the way vineyards, but they are only trained on sticks & cut low, & more walls around them — As we drew near Paris it new more hilly & more picturesque, with more varied views & cultivation, & now & then handsome country houses & chateaux, with trim gardens & little ponds — vistas are struck everywhere with how much more we could see if we could be in sight of that train in it. We see such mine, the fields, fields of them, all kinds — it grew dark as the afternoon passed, & we reached Paris at 8½ P.M. The station was crowded here & we tardily found, in going through the abbreviated "Douane",

an officer [illegible] and in [illegible] English, [illegible] a [illegible] omnibus, [illegible] time, told us the fare, which he wrote on a printed ticket handed by the driver, said the [illegible] take the luggage [illegible] the P.P. porter [illegible] it, when each door were opened — [illegible] all sorted & [illegible], & presently the [illegible] P.O. [illegible] it, felt his little fee, [illegible] faces on top the omnibus, & we were off for Meard's on [illegible] a [illegible] to the Hôtel Where we all were last November — Saturday I went out with Dr Cai & [illegible] & [illegible] time [illegible] before the rest arrived, [illegible] ordered & measured for, &c. — Then we looked about rooms, & decided to stay where we were, taking the same parlour & bed room in [illegible] O. Thus the girls would be particularly well accommodated, & we get our meals served in our rooms at the same rate as at the restaurant down stairs. We get parlor & three chambers for 24 francs — Then later we went to dine at the Palais Royal, rue Rivoli; & then afterwards amused ourselves looking in at windows at the Palais Royal, & admiring flowers & all sorts of splendour & fancy things. It is a [illegible] place with, & to have not quiet today, except for the noisy streets, as quiet as a [illegible] in [illegible]. We have been to church — Much love to [illegible]

[illegible] addresses, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] & be married [illegible]

[illegible]

Then [illegible] with [illegible]

[illegible]

indeed I did mean [illegible]

in mind & body [illegible]

must stop now & be in time — With much love to all, Ever affectionately [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] interest [illegible]

[illegible]

the next weeks, until we are [illegible] that

seems near, now [illegible]

[illegible] others; [illegible]

[illegible]

Come [illegible]

it ready for the other, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

main in the Portraits – But it would not do for K. & L. to have, [illegible]

[illegible] we wanted [illegible] the [illegible]

it down at once. to dress-making! – But I must say the only things we found really cheap in Paris, when [illegible]

[illegible] glance.

[illegible]

exceeding [illegible]

[illegible] Murillo [illegible]

[illegible]

Raphael's sweet madonna [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] since [illegible]

beautiful flower beds & pretty fountains beyond the [illegible]

[illegible]

which looks handsomer than [illegible] Roman arches, [illegible] a fine road, [illegible]

from almost anything in Rome. And all this in the heart of Paris — [illegible] the Egyptian section of the Louvre Museum, where we dreamed back upon old Egypt, where a radiant sky [illegible] the terrible violence [illegible] the English pictures [illegible] the [illegible] Rad [illegible] a most exquisite & pathetic burial of Virginia, from Paul & Virginia. One day P. [illegible] the [illegible] Versailles, [illegible] Battenfet, & then [illegible] the Luxembourg, [illegible] things I had to content myself with only memories of — Yesterday [illegible] the Opéra Comique [illegible] much more than I expected, it was [illegible] Hand [illegible] well acted & well sung, without any [illegible] stars; Lide, the matter, was acted with a good deal of [illegible] the [illegible] scenes were [illegible] — The spectacle was wonderful — the scene is a winter [illegible] season [illegible] some on [illegible] but done with wonderful [illegible] [illegible] leaders and [illegible] each [illegible] better, such a contrast to the pace of movement &

Hale House, Sept. 4th —

My dear Lu,

Thy journal has fallen [illegible] with arrears, & it seems an immense task to go back & take it up in Paris, but I go. Monday morn. we went to have our photographs taken & [illegible] were, I think, quite successful. The had not to do the man who was the veriest operator for difficult people, but we found him [illegible] to quiet & [illegible] — With an attendant [illegible] in the waiting-room, & [illegible] written notice a few days beforehand, as soon as his engagements would allow! — [illegible] three months for a bust, & prepare for it to [illegible] He had [illegible] — then [illegible] [illegible] wonderful little jewel of a place, which has been restored within [illegible] for [illegible] — [illegible] I saw the cell, it very much as it was, where poor Antoinette was [illegible] — [illegible] — O dear, dark little place, [illegible] [illegible] the was watched, night & day [illegible]

[illegible] & she imitated the washing & [illegible] — [illegible] of the little weaknesses or [illegible] the Southern & the unfortunate English [illegible] spirit which she says pervades [illegible] & pronounced loud & eloquent [illegible] & intelligence — Sweden [illegible] in the Country District [illegible] where now a large [illegible] time of [illegible] & meantime we [illegible] & [illegible] our [illegible] — Had one pleasant excursion [illegible] flowers; it is a real pleasure to see Sun beauties [illegible] are, & what [illegible] imitations of nature, — rose-buds the [illegible] in a little [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] & metals — Old armor & furniture & entwoidery & lace — [illegible] Carriages wonderfully [illegible] [illegible] in, sedan chairs with delicate landscapes painted outside, — [illegible] [illegible] a charming set [illegible] [illegible] old Mediaeval trifling, or in such [illegible] which are the remains of Women [illegible]

[illegible] & [illegible] — [illegible] & expected [illegible] [illegible] — [illegible] with the [illegible] [illegible] in a magnificent [illegible] [illegible] — Oh, all that [illegible] back to be quiet the [illegible] & so had a call from our old Landlady when we were in Paris before, Madame de Tourbouty, [illegible] was lively & entertaining as ever — Told me, with all a French woman's frankness, I was so changed! I was not bad [illegible] I retained [illegible] When I was in Paris before, [illegible] She evidently [illegible] Hears! We saw her several times, met her at dinner, & she [illegible] — [illegible] & she was so neat little [illegible] addresses, &c. She admired it, & I said it was English "Ah, no doubt! They spend their lives in [illegible] & cleaning!" — "Je déteste les Anglais!" "Comme vous!"

story below, & then the little framed engravings, series of scenes from the Bible or the lives of saints — We were in such a comfortable, plain, neat, little French inn! The maid seemed to think it a great compliment upon us! And the kitchen next the dining room was brilliant with copper & pewters.

We left at 10½, & were soon at ~~Boulogne~~ Boulogne, found the sea as smooth as it sometimes is, when one keeps on deck by shutting one's eyes & thinking of nothing, though Dr. Ia. was provoked people, by promenading the deck & taking naps in the most trivial manner — The boat was so crowded that a sea seemed a favor — It is a shame on that great route, the accommodation is so poor! — We got some lunch at Folkestone, & then shook & jolted by express to London, finding also slender of Nest & children — The sea fast, & that is all one can say of praise — We went to the Charing Cross Hotel, an enormous, new affair, modifying old fashions so much as to have a dining room where one could go for meals, & so need not take a parlor. But on [illegible] was hard room & pressage [illegible], in with the best English bed-steads. What asks they are! — Dr. Gray met us & [illegible] it where we stay last autumn, & found Prof. Godwin & Lowring there. — Next morning we moved there — We had to have a parlor, & it was by no means cheap — but [illegible] is not cheap —

Much love to you all, from your ever affec. J.A.G.

Find. Dec 7th.

[illegible] dance music [illegible] seems from time to time, [illegible] dances — the [illegible] present on [illegible] the trees, [illegible] visible [illegible] right angles. It seems as if now-a-days the taste for pure beauty were diminishing, & what catches the eye of people seems [illegible] contrasts — with [illegible] of color & picturesque [illegible] — But we went [illegible] & cathedral is introduced on the stage, [illegible] Troops [illegible], regiments & attendants, soldiers & trumpeters, the crowd & spectators are all before you, is very magnificent! The music is very grand, & all is so carried out. [illegible] said it was more impressive than any of the Easter ceremonies in Rome! — On the Coming of the Emperor — I suppose there were more than 200 people in the [illegible] — [illegible] in the theatre [illegible] spectators [illegible] — Sundays [illegible] 100th anniversary of Napoleon the 1st's birth [illegible] Empress — I did not get out in the morning, but the [illegible] & Council [illegible] to hear the grand Te Deum, & saw some [illegible] streets [illegible] & the Exp. the illuminations & display of fireworks was so superb — But unfortunately [illegible]

[illegible] extravagances in eating all came to a [illegible] end. And so Paris was pretty much [illegible] — I [illegible] the [illegible] before we left for [illegible] last at home [illegible] in the Louvre the beautiful Titian, Cavalier [illegible] Lady, the [illegible] the [illegible] made landscape, [illegible] — but the [illegible] had [illegible] [illegible], & [illegible] the [illegible] name — I [illegible] fatigue the unpunctuality of most of the [illegible] people — The dress-maker was to come to [illegible] & it would be nearly ten! The gentlemen waiting [illegible] to go out, & scolding the idlenesses of needing all time [illegible] breakfast a levee of things arriving, [illegible] [illegible] in the bill to be paid, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], dear me! [illegible] [illegible] it [illegible] — However it was generally all settled in the end & to quite satisfactory, though the last day our dresses kept coming in parts, first the sacks, [illegible] & the corsage of another, & the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] at night everything [illegible] arrived! — But meantime the packing had gone on, the boxes for Liverpool, & the things to go to England with us, what the girls needed for their [illegible], &c, &c, & the others cleared [illegible] — But [illegible] pointment [illegible], Dr. Gray thought we must give up the excursion to Brittany, [illegible] at last they decided to do — So Thursday [illegible] 18th we set off & reached the Northern [illegible], [illegible] for the night. We had seen some Americans in Paris, Tom Ellis, & Frank Bartlett, &c — But we had no time to make calls or be polite, & all the regular American [illegible] were out of town for August — One thing was greatly in our favor in Paris it was so cold & wet. Think in August & happening up to go out at night, as should the 15th of October at home! —

Dr. Gray & I were to stop at Coutances to the night, & we got there in time for lunch & to take a look at the grand Cathedral [illegible] [illegible] — I had a bath there [illegible] before dinner, & first went round the outside behind, & then in to see the grand arches & columns, the magnificent east & west windows, such a [illegible] fixed & yet [illegible] [illegible] & colors [illegible] [illegible] tapering spires & all its [illegible], & the finely carved stall seats, the curious stone bas reliefs ~~[illegible]~~ on the outside walls of the choir one the story of Johnthe Baptist, whose death & the execution scene of Herodias, & [illegible] [illegible] — You must look at it with a microscope — Next morning we went again & studied the front, so wonderfully rich; especially the [illegible], with [illegible] & figures above, the small [illegible] [illegible]

ticket & go on the Empress' steamer, which directly followed them. Then we drove to Miss Sullivan's, & found delicious coolness in her luxurious saloon. A clergy man & his wife, Mr & Mrs. Whately, were staying with her, & a little niece & her governess. We had lunch at 1, what in America we should call a long, little dinner, & then we looked over the photos Miss S. had bought from Greece, Turkey, France &c. & had some nice talks over our experiences. Then we went on to the lovely, green lawn, shaded by fine trees, & sloping quite down to the water, to sit there in the shade & watch the amusing scene of boats going up the river. Such a crowd, everything that would float, some nice, swift racers & nothing but what we should call slender mud-scows helped along by a board, as oar or perhaps sail, & one man was holding up his coat, to some purpose too for there was a high wind. Already there were crowds on the towing path opposite, tho' it was not yet 3 & the race was not until 5. Soon we went back to the house, which is set in a brilliant, tightly manicured flower garden, to get ready, & we started at 3½ in the open carriage & pony carriage, for Fulham is a little town where the race ends, & Miss S. was to take us to a place a mile or so further up. The crowd near Putney Bridge where we crossed

London, Sept. 10th – 99

Dear Lue,

I closed my last letter, having established us at Mrs. Brooks; and before I took my bonnet off I went out to get a dress. I had not had the chance to satisfy myself with an every day dress in Paris, it was so cold I could not wear my barege, & I suddenly found myself so in rags I was ashamed to walk in the street. Well, one gown has had pretty steady wear for eight weeks these many months – & I felt besides, some materials would be better in London. So I went to one of the monument's bare-houses, found a thing I liked, & ordered an alpacca, fairly nice, tho' shirts both trimmed, tight fitting waist & little "kep," as Katharine's Parisian dress-maker would call it, – all 4 guineas, £4. 5s; sounds reasonable, but put it into gold & it is not cheap. Dr. Gray meantime went down to Kew, & on his way back met by agreement, Prof. Lovering & Goodman at Pulman to go & see the boat-crew. They found them in a pretty little cottage very comfortably settled, & they said they were treated with the greatest kindness & courtesy. And different people, I understood had sent them money – Mr. Sturgis a check for 200 £. – I heard from Wood they were very much discouraged at first, owing to the

Thames, the current & eddies. And I confess I felt their chance was very poor, afloat on its own bound, & our fellows on new waters very unlike home waters, & with a contrary tide. But it was amusing the interest & excitement the race caused. Our College, as Dr. Gray says, may have produced over so many nice men, but all the reputation of its learning or science has been quite eclipsed & outdone by their rather over-dazzled, young fellows coming over to row a race! — Harvard is a familiar name now, & one would have thought daily London was to wear Magenta, & the labelled ties & badges in the windows! —

I went at 4 o'clock to see Mrs. Goodwin in the City. She said how much coming abroad had done for her! She never expected to have felt so well & so strong! Her boy is a hard, little fellow. We all dined together Sunday aft. in our parlour, Mr. & Mrs. Goodwin, Mrs. Burness, Prof. Lovering, Dr. Gray & I. — They left early the next morn. for Liverpool, to sail on Tuesday. Dr. Gray & I went down to Kew on Monday to look about for lodgings; found nothing that would do at all except our last year's, & those we could not have until Sept. 15th, & then Charles must room out. Kew is a little place, & not much accommodation in it. He found a kind note, on getting back, from Prof. Sullivan, who had called while we were away, to ask us to come to her Friday to see the race & pass the day; & next Wed. morn. she called herself & we arranged to go to lunch with her, & she to send us back to London in the car. She was so cordial & pleasant.

Meantime until Friday, I was busy putting up & mending, & repacking for the next week's visits, & some writing, &c. &c. And Dr. Gray was working at the Linn. Soc. Herbarium at British Museum.

We managed to take some exercise in parading the streets a little, looking in at the shop-windows, staring at the dressers, & feeling bewildered with the bustle & noise. It was very warm, & how smoky & stifling London was, I cannot tell you! My head-ache & dull, & took cold besides.

Friday was a very warm day, but a nice breeze. We started next to at 11 in a cab for Twickenham, — and just as I was dressing, Mr. Danbury from Saco drove, called. He was to sail with his wife for Eng. on Sat. 11th. — He was pleasant & sensible as ever. And Dr. Gray & I felt so sorry not to be at home to receive them, & return a little of their kindness but last December. Before we went to Broom House, we drove over Putney Bridge, Dr. Gray to take his food-washer to the "mind" men, & see ale was going on well. They gave him an

the most charming of hostesses, so unaffectedly cordial & hospitable, & making one feel so entirely at home —

But the next morn. I waked with a wretched cold, & to pack & arrange with a dull head, & when one would like to suspend a pocket handkerchief under one's nose, is no pleasant task! And meantime we had arranged to go to the Churches, & everyone seemed to want us at once, & we must meet Charles & the girls the middle of the week, & Dr. Gray come back to him, & so travelling with them, so packing was a complication! — The Darwins wrote wouldn't we come to them now, as they couldn't have us later, so we arranged to pass Sunday with them, & left London on a stifling hot day, getting to Down about 6 o'clk. They gave us a very kind reception, but we found Mr. Darwin not looking so well as last Autumn — A fall from his horse in the Spring had jarred him very much, & he was in Wales for his health in early Summer — Sunday was a poor day with him, & we only saw him a little while at a time — Mrs. Darwin & the girls were very pleasant however, & we saw the more of the sons, the Fellow at Cambridge & one still a student there — They were on the lawn a good deal with bicycles as velocipedes are called here — Ever affectionately to you all, F.L.D.

(2

Dr. Gray, was enormous, & almost all the badges were Oxford dark blue — I saw some 'varsity men in the train who combined both colors, & once in a while I saw magenta — I wore of course a rosette, & it wound me up — The place where we went has been left by the family to rent for some years, & the river shore was dreadfully overgrown with willows & saplings, so it required some bother to find a good place to see, but we got a nice corner where we could see a bend down the river & clear in front of us, & kept our boats, lest we should lose them by the numbers who began to come, plea or other to come in — Jockeys, whose hats were all orrons, & some men & women some Oxford from their intense expressions in her favor, then came some wonderfully smart ladies — The young lady had a magenta silk dress & th. muslin tunic over it, a magenta hat, gloves & fan, & another was in white muslin with the deep blue Oxford sash & hat — The river was swarming, some boats so many that one knew by instinct the contends of the jugs they were handling, the police steamer was backwards & forwards, & the police boat constantly clearing, & presently it cleared in the middle, & except for those hovering at the sides, save a broad stretch of pale

water, for the tide was high. It grew to 5¼ & no sign of them, but presently we began to hear a dull roar that gradually crept up to us, on & past the cheers that greeted them, & soon the two boats swiftly glided past. Fortunately for my feelings, the Americans drew ahead & quite passed Oxford as they passed us, though I feared then they were rowing too fast & could not keep it up all the way. One could see they moved much faster than Oxford. But it was a beautiful sight, the two long, slender boats moving so quickly, the regular bend to the oars, the even time, & the energy & strength, only it was over so soon! I could not even tell how they were dressed. Fast behind, carefully glided on the two steamers, the Umpire's boat, & the Press boat. The last report we could hear as they glided out of sight, "America still leading." Then such a tedious long waiting before we could hear the result. It was more than an hour. The rumors kept coming, "America has beat!" And once I thought I saw the magenta flag & U.S. coming down side by side, & confess I felt for a few minutes quite elated, though it had seemed impossible. But they did not move, & I found they were only decorations. But at 6¼ or later, came a distant shout of "Oxford!" And presently the steamer came in sight, the two flags on the bow, Oxford above & Harvard below, & the Oxford blue high floating over the middle. Then how some of the people cheered & shouted! Well, Harvard pulled a good race it is thought, though the style is severely criticized as being too quick & not enough inflation of the chest. We took our way back to Broome House, & I rested quietly while the others went to get the sunset coolness on the lawn, & see the crowds passing down the river again. Dr. Gray did not get back for some time still, & then we heard the accurate report of the time made. Mr. Sturgis & Arthur Dexter, Chattuck & other Americans were on the boat, & among Englishmen he was introduced to Charles Reade the novelist, & saw Tom Hughes, the Umpire — or Referee (?).

We did not dine until 7½. Such a fine dinner, beautiful fruit charmingly arranged, & everything so nice & handsome, with all the dignity of the old butler, & footmen, in full dress for Eng. of red plush breeches & waistcoats. Then, after a pleasant Eg., Miss Sullivan sent us back to London at 10 o'clk in the pony carriage. It was so fresh & pleasant even London seemed tolerable. Miss Sullivan is one of

English-looking than was, - only the houses are so different - Stone buildings of every size & shape, - thatched roofs are more picturesque than our square, white houses, I must say, though the question of comfort I don't consider now — We went through a fine park to Richard Leigh, a beautiful, modern house, built by a Mr. Duckworth, a retired lawyer with a large fortune. The family were in Switzerland, but had left word we were to see the Gardens, the Churches having said before, they wanted to bring us — I think the English country houses both for outside effect & inside arrangement unrivalled for comfort & beauty. Both outside & inside help each other, — and this was one of those houses one reads about, with drawing-rooms & conservatory opening in, charming with creepers & tall plants planted in the ground; then the gentleman's morning-room, & dining room, & billiard room, & waiting room &c. &c. for we went through the house to get to the conservatory & gardens — All so handsome & luxurious, & yet for use too — The windows looking out on bits of garden, & an architectural wing or porch coming in to help effect; the gardens about the house are laid out in the architectural way so prevalent now, & do come in well with balustrades & terraces & steps, stripes of brilliant colour & beds, brilliant masses — Beyond was lovely park & green slopes with groups & single trees & a pretty little lake & then a peep of distant view, all making quite an ideal effect — Mrs. Church says they are delightful people, & very

Kew, Sept. 17th. '69 —

My dear Sue,

Left us still at Mr. Darwin's — Sir John Lubbock, great on pre-historic men, came to ~~lunch~~ lunch on Sunday, & very politely asked us to come & pass a few days with them — Miss Wedgewood, Mrs. Darwin's sister, whom we saw last autumn, dined with us, & was as pleasant & sociable as possible, & very much amused with accounts of our life on the Nile, especially with our Christmas dinner; for there seems a general idea it is a land of hard fare & distasteful diet! — In the afternoon as I was showing Mrs. Darwin some of our photographs, a lady on the farther verge of middle age called, a younger gentleman & lady with her — She was rather dowdy in dress & awkward in manner, though not unassociable, but very plain in her way, & certainly nothing of the high-bred ease & gracious courtesy one hears about in English nobility — I was amused to hear when she was gone that it was Lady Salisbury, who has taken Holywood, the late Lord Cranworth's place, the beautiful park we drove in last autumn — So I have actually talked a little with a dowager Marchioness — A nice & pleasant lady enough, but the magnificence & beauty & grace of high rank is, I suppose, very much as it is in other ranks, very much individual; & it is only in novels, my dear young

girls, that people impress you at once as titled ladies –

We left next morning early, the Darwins kindly sending us in their carriage, Henrietta D. going too, & went back to London, taking rail-way afresh from Paddington for home. We reached Whatley Rectory about 4½, & had a most cordial welcome from Mr. Church, whom we thought looking uncommonly well – Mrs. Church was out seeing some old women in the village, so that her time might be free while we should be there – And what a nice 4 days we had, talking & looking over photographs, &c. &c. – They are such delightful people, & live in such a quiet, home-like, easy pleasant way – That little parlour, with its cosy easy-chairs, & crowded books every where, & hung with photographs & engravings, & filled with pretty things all having some association! The sunny window looking on the garden, so gay with scarlet geraniums & beds of blue & yellow, tall hollyhocks of richest shades lighting up the ivy covered wall behind! I could not bear to say good-bye when the 4 days were over & think we should not see it again! – They were most cordial in their invitation to Charles & the girls to come to them later, & I hope they won't miss that chance of seeing such a charming English interior –

Tuesday the neighboring Squire lent his wagonette & coachman to take us a drive – A wagonette as far as I can describe, is an inside Irish jaunting car on 4 wheels – We went to call on a Mr. Paget the county member, I believe, but he was out. But it gave us a chance to see a pretty park & nice old house in front, & then we drove through extensive grounds & some woods that looked very home-like, to an immensely high tower that Mr. Paget has built in memory of his eldest son, who died young. It is rather a fashion in that part of Somersetshire to build towers as memorials. We could see 4 or 5 from this one. A curious way, & rather useless one would think, for it must have cost an enormous sum; but the tower seems likely to be lasting if the memory is not. It stands in a wood, a little picturesque cottage near, where the keeper lives, & the base of the tower has a little house attached containing a room where parties come to pic-nic! – I did not go to the top, but stopped at the balcony mid-way, & had a fine view there, especially towards Glastonbury & where the British Channel should be seen; but though the day seemed bright & clear, there was a haze upon the horizon, so no sparkle of water to see – Dr. Gray & Mr. Church saw the city of Bath from the top. Mr. Horner (Jack Horner's descendant, as I wrote you a year ago) dined with us, & Mrs. Horner & a son & daughter, all very nice & pleasant – The next day the Squire lent his carriage again, & we drove over the pretty rolling hills, & seeing dwelling valleys & groves & dotted trees that made us think of Oneida County near Sanquoit – I always said how

Squire's house in the little village of Hale — A nice, old-fashioned, comfortable house, trim & precise, with pretty lawn & trees & flowerbeds in front, & formal fruit & vegetable garden behind — We had a cordial welcome from Dr. Prior, who stayed with us years ago in Cambridge when Dr. Alexander, & found him after all but little changed. Softened a little in outline, & the gray hair not so conspicuous when hair & whiskers were always so light. He was a most attentive & courteous host, let me go to my own room & rest while he went off to a croquet party, to which a neighboring clergyman & his wife had come, & they afterwards came back to dinner, merry jolly people, & the husband with an inexhaustible amount of quotations. There came also to dinner Mr. & Mrs. Hancock & a young lady staying with them, he one of the great gentleman farmers, & Dr. Gray went over the farm next morng. & saw some horse work, & saw the high scientific manner of doing everything, & heard about cottagers & labourers, &c — We had a wonderfully exquisitely cooked & served dinner, with the own man as butler, & two others helping wait — Everything was in bachelor nicety & precision, & so at breakfast & lunch next day, after which we were off again in Dr. Prior's carriage, fat coach-man, & own man to take care of us to Wellington, & take r.r. to Torquay — As we rolled along between high hedgerows, lanes so deep the sides were above the carriage, & all covered with a tangled mass of pretty, wild flowers, I thought if one were only born & bred to it, & so hospitable & cordial. — On our way back we went to Wells, Mr. Horner's village, to see a village flower show, held in one of his great stone barns, cleared out for the occasion, & where the prizes are contended for by cottagers, though other neighbours may display — It was gaily dressed with flags, & the vegetables were very fine — The bands & sweet flowers were displayed by Mr. Horner's gardener, but I think the best potatoes, onions &c by the cottagers — To my eye I never saw so fine, large, white, thin-skinned potatoes — The Squire, Mr. Shaw, a stout, good-natured, country gentleman about 45, & Mr. & Mrs. Russell & daughter dined with us. The Russells live near, & his family are owners of the great iron mills not far off — The next day, Thursday, we had a family pic-nic to Longleat, the place of the Marquis of Bath — A Mr. Cook & his daughter went with us — He is a retired clergyman, who has taken a place in the neighbourhood for the health of an invalid daughter, for the change of air, & is a very tall, handsome, old man, stately & courteous, & kindly & agreeable, with a hearty love of nature, & simplicity of enjoyment & gratitude for all the beautiful things in this world, that made him a very pleasant companion for the long drive; for he took me in his low pony carriage or waggonette, the little girls behind us, as it was thought an easier carriage than the hired fly, in which went Mr. & Mrs. Church, Dr. Gray & Fred. Church, Miss Edith Porch a charming, lively, nice girl as I have seen this

many a day, & Mr. Gooch's groom — The driver rode one of the horses, postilion wise — Mr. Gooch asked if I knew the Tickners, said they stayed with him once — It was a long drive, through pretty country, passed thro' picturesque old Frome, & thro' little hamlets of stone cottages, past farm-houses with great barns & sheds surrounding high-walled yards, the wheat crop just harvested, one sees such yards of immense wheat-stacks, generally so tidily built & thatched. The last part of the way was through the Park of Longleat — an enormous area, they say a 18 miles drive, & I can believe it — There were no gates, but the common road led through groves of evergreens, then deciduous trees, then underbrush enclosed by nice netted fences to protect the game — And we saw plenty of pheasants, quite tame they seemed — Then came trees again & up & down, some wild enough for wild home words — At last it became older trees & more cleared underneath, & a pretty little lake by which was a boat house — When "the family are not down," people may picnic in the house, but now all the country seats are inhabited, for the 1st of Sept. is a famous time, when partridge shooting begins — So we drove on farther to an open space & there got out of the carriages (the horses were sent back to the boat house,) & a cloth was spread & an abundant lunch displayed — I think we all did full justice — Mr. Church washed dishes in the lake, the little girls helped wipe, & danced attendance, & Dr. Gray ran hither & thither, & I was put on carriage cushions to rest — Then when we had finished & packed away, we walked off a little way to leave the green to lunch, & sat by the pond & talked, while the young people strayed off into the woods — Mr. Church wears a whistle & so do each of the little girls, of chamois horn, & when he wants to summon them, he whistles & they respond — We took a different route home, through the Frome park, entering by a gate, getting out & walking a little way we could look from a hill, a steep brow "Heaven's Gate" it is called, over the lovely lawn, the clumps of graceful trees, the kitchen garden & forcing-houses below us, & at the bottom, in a green, wooded plain, the old house, an enormous pile of the time of Queen Elizabeth & a little later, but all of one design & construction, the walled flower-garden at one side — Beyond stretched a fine view of country — Then we drove quite close to the house & could see the ladies as gay in the garden as the brilliant beds of flowers —

The next morn. to our sorrow, we had to say good-bye — Had we only known how long Charles & the girls would stay in France, we might have had little longer visit — We drove into Frome, Mrs. Church going with us, for she was expecting her sister's children to be left in her care for awhile — Then by sundry rail way changes to Taunton — There we found Dr. Prior's own man, & nice carriage & horses waiting for us, & so drove 7 miles to Halse House, the

could forget the fearful differences of high & low, the immense contrasts in wealth & comfort, or feel, as I'm sure good, faithful people do, they are heaven-ordained & immutable differences, that after all I could imagine no life pleasanter than this English country life on one's estates, a house-keeper to take the care off one (what a jewel of a maid Dr. Prior had!) & everything so running in its accustomed tracks, duties such as one seeks, & life being so easy, with time at one's control & one's charities self-evident, one could feel useful & yet not over-worked, & could take leisure without feeling idle, & not be perplexed as to where one's work should lie — It is very fascinating this country life as one sees it, & it is a so much more leisurely life than ours! But the present hopelessness of the lower classes in England, hopeless & ambitionless in themselves, as well as the indifference of others, would make me restless & unhappy, true born American that I am, & longing in the wide-spread chance for all, — & the hope that may be birthright to every one of us —

One thing strikes me, how much horses & carriages are helped by drags in England; a break or a shoe, or something of the kind to almost every private carriage, & they use them down hills, such as we trot down mercilessly at home. It must save both carriage & horses —

The rail-road ride was pretty to Torquay, close to the sea-shore in some places, quite on the beach at Dawlish, with

high, deep red bluffs, that were sometimes burnelled through. Torquay itself, instead of nestling in a valley as somehow I had fancied, is built on high, rocky hills, & the roads wind round them, so that one house looks on the roof of another — The shore is picturesque, with red rock & green turf above, tho' unfortunately it was not seen ~~then~~, for they had been suffering from unprecedented drought for months! — It was very pleasant to see dear Mrs. Lombe again, she is our old friend, Bessie Hooker, & she was cheerful & bright, though a most suffering invalid — Dr. Lombe is one of the heartiest of good-natured men — Mr. Edgeworth took tea with us Sunday Ev. — Monday morn. Dr. Gray was up early & off alone for an excursion to Totnes & down the Dart to Dartmouth, one of the most unchanged old towns in England, with a queer church with carved pulpit, & old timber & plastered houses — The sail he said was pretty, with beautiful woods on the river bank, & the castles at the mouth quite grand — I stayed quietly, as I had been having a bad cold all the week & felt rather dull — At dinner that day we had the 3 Miss Munroes, Gen. Munroe's sisters. Fanny stayed with us 10 years ago — She was wonderfully little changed & they were fresh from three months in Switzerland, & were uncommonly pleasant, agreeable women — Dr. Lombe was engaged all day as umpire in a grand croquet tournament going on at Torquay — So I close for Sept. 6th. or Sept. 10th. with love to you all from your affec. Jane —

was locked, so we could not get in — The outside is a modern Basilica, somewhat like Berwick — The house was only open to shew the rooms, & as Dr. Gray wished especially to see the park, which one could not enter, we gave that up too, & drove back to Bemerton, George Herbert's old church & parish — The little church is standing as in his day just across the street from the vicarage — It must have been a thinly inhabited parish to have ever been the parish church — They have been obliged to repave it inside & restore it, but have kept it very much in the original form, though now it is only used for morns. prayers for the rectory. We went across the street into the little porch of the rambling, old house, & ringing the bell asked if we might see Herbert's garden; a very pleasant man-servant shewed us through the house, upon a green lawn stretching down to the little river, & said it was very much as it was in Herbert's time. The house on that side looked very old, & except a bow window, is said to be the same. At the foot of the garden was a medlar tree, said to have been planted by Herbert. It was very, sweet & quiet & peaceful, & seemed to breath, "The dew doth every morning fall!" — When we went back, the man took us through passages into a little, bare, old room, & said it was Herbert's study, & had not been

Sept. 22, '69 — New —

My dear Lie,

As we were at breakfast at Torquay on Tuesday morn. Sept. 7th. there came a note from the party in France saying they wanted to stay longer. So Dr. Gray & I might have stayed a little longer on our visits, but it was too late then, our trunks were packed & everything arranged, so we said good bye to dear Mrs. Lombe & kind Dr. Lombe, & took the railway to Exeter. We were to change there, & so had an hour or so to go & see the Cathedral — Its great peculiarity is having the towers on the ends of the transepts, like a great side wheel steamer, as Dr. Gray said — It is not so interesting as some of the other cathedrals, & I must confess that having seen three close together, the memory of Exeter is somewhat faint — We went on to Salisbury in the aft. & Dr. Gray went out to see the Blackmore Museum while I wrote letters — It is a very interesting museum of the remains of pre-historic man, & has a collection from the U. S., purchased just before Mr. Peabody endowed the Cambridge Museum, which filled Dr. Gray's soul with envy — The next morn. we went to see the Cathedral, which is said to be the finest exterior in

England – It certainly is placed most beautifully in the midst of a large green, so one can see it from all sides & from a fair distance; the edge of the green is surrounded by houses, mostly with pleasant little yards or gardens, & looking out on this grand building – they constitute the Cathedral close, & the entrance, though often some way off, is under archways, I suppose old gate-ways – These houses are inhabited by dignitaries & officials in some way connected with the body of clergy attached to the Cathedral, & I suppose some are rented to others – But we could understand how one felt fond of looking on a cathedral as on a mountain, & what a beautiful sight it must always be from one window, the varying light through the day making constant change of effect in light & shadow – Salisbury is a great pile of reddish stone & with a very beautiful spire – Its proportions very perfect, & the whole very harmonious from having been built in comparatively few years & after one design & plan – The interior is thought rather bare – The nave has a little curious from a sort of step running along between the pillars separating aisles & nave, & on this step the monuments of bishops, knights, dignitaries, &c. There was a very curious old font, a great deal older than the building, very rude; (it may even be a Winchester font) The carvings in the choir for the stalls were very fine, & the bishop's throne is said to be the handsomest in England – It is a grand spire of carved wood over his seat – There are sundry little chapels around the back of the choir, some restored with all the gay colours which there seems good reason to suppose formerly covered the whole inside – One lordly enormous pew, like a little cell or church of its own, on side the choir, belonging to Earl somebody – The cloisters are very perfect & beautiful, the square corridor with pointed windows surrounding the lovely green, in which were graves, some covered with bright, fresh flowers, for it is the burying ground of the parish church of the Cathedral – The chapter house adjoining has been recently restored, with a beautiful pavement of colored tiles, & the carvings as a sort of canopy over the seats, a stone bench against the wall, the bishop's & some chief dignitaries one step higher, & a frieze running round of queer, odd scenes from the old testament – The roof is supported by one central column of beautifully polished black granite wonderfully light & graceful – After an hour or more there, we went back to town a "fly", dropped our baggage at the R. station, & drove out to see Milton Church, built by Lady Herbert as a memorial to her husband, Sidney Herbert, who was so famous during the Crimean war – Unfortunately morning prayers were going on, & it

changed – Altogether it was a very satisfactory visit, & a pleasant drive back through the quaint farm-houses, with roofs thatched roofs, that looked as old as Herbert's time — We took the train, & about an hour brought us to Romsey. There is a fine old church in wonderful preservation, pure Norman, before the time of Gothic – Dr. Gray went off to see it while I rested at the Station – It is the parish church of Broadlands, Lord Palmerston's place; Miss Cullivan's mother was a sister of Lord P., & Dr. Gray found in the church, a tablet to her memory – Then an hour or two more took us to Winchester, about 4 in the afternoon, so Dr. Gray had time before dark & dinner to visit St. Cross, a sort of alms-house, founded some 700 years ago, for 13 old men, not paupers, but needing help for the rest of their lives – They wear a black gown with a silver cross embroidered upon it – The church is very fine, & very interesting, the early part being Norman, & shewing the gradual transition into Gothic – The buildings make a square, with infirmary & dining hall adjoining the church, & then the Master's house & the row of houses for the old men – They receive so much meat & beer & bread a day, may have one of their family to live with them,

but everything above the allowance they must provide themselves — Every day is distributed to a certain amount of beer & bread to any travellers asking it — Dr. Gray was quite charmed & interested — The next morn. we went to see the Cathedral — The exterior is dwarfed by the incomplete tower, & the buildings of the Close come quite about it, but there was many a picturesque bit & cosy house — The interior of the Cathedral is grand! Nave & choir make one long unbroken roof of beautiful shape; the western window is very large & fine, & the eastern end is closed across below the window, with a solid stone wall, across it some of the most exquisite & delicate stone carving, like a border of lace — The lady chapel & ante-chapel were cut behind, & grand tombs with canopies & rich carving, & plain coffins of stone, one of William Rufus, & monumental brasses in the pavement, made innumerable things to see & interest. The cathedral unites many styles, the earliest Saxon, very solid & grand with its utter simplicity, curved arches, & then came Norman, then early Gothic, coming down to the latest Perpendicular — Some old statues on the tombs are quite perfect, especially William of Wykeham & Bishop Waynefleet, some heavily mutilated — But I must close now, with love to all — Ever affly

Jane Gray —

We left Winchester in time to get to London by 3½, & went at once to Mrs. Brooks' — The next morng. Dr. Gray & I went down to Kew, & arranged to take Mrs. Sears' diminutive lodgings until Mrs. Shepherd should be ready for us — Then we returned & spent pretty much the rest of the day shopping & looking up things — Saturday, bag & baggage, we departed to Kew, & squeezed as well as we could into our small quarters — It was a nice, sunny morng., but the day turned frosty, as it had the day before, & that night began in full force the gale, which seemed to have crossed the Atlantic, for leaving it on Wednesday — And it blew more or less for a week, particularly hard & bad at night, & then a whirlwind in the middle of the day, & the accounts of mischief on the sea-board were severe — Much rain, so that getting out was uncertain — But I went to see Mrs. Bodley, & she & Dr. H. came to see us, & Dr. Engelmann dined with us; & we dined with him at the Hodleys on Tuesday, & they had much to tell of their visit to Russia, in the Spring — Wednesday we moved in to Mrs. Shepherd's, & we made ready for Charles & the girls — having expected them until Saturday, but got letters Saturday morng. saying they were waiting in Boulogne for the gale to go down — At last they arrived on

Kew

Finished at Lincoln
Oct. 2 - 79 —

My dear Eve,

The next thing after the Cathedral we went to see was Winchester College or school, founded by William of Wykham — The boys are called Wykhamists & are admitted at 12, if not younger. Our old friend, Mr. Carey's young son has just succeeded in getting in on the foundation, as they call it, & if he goes on well, that gives him a chance for a scholarship in New College & then a fellowship) some Oxford College — We went through a deep arched gateway into a courtyard, round which were the Warden's & Sub. Warden's rooms, under one of them, through another arched gateway, into a paved courtyard, the dormitories on the two sides, & opposite to the Chapel, & at one corner the stairs (steps) leading up into the dining-room, one story up — The chapel is not large, but handsome, & in the ante-chapel, tablets to the Wykhamists who fell in the Crimean war, mostly young men — The dining-room has a raised end, where are stored glass windows, presented by old scholars, as are the Chapel windows — Below at the sides, the windows are high up — Below, the walls panelled with dark wood, & dark wooden tables

& solid benches running down, so solid ~~& strong~~ they looked as if they might be as old as the Hall itself – In the centre another table, on which the food is placed – It is just as a leather pitcher in which the beer is brought – Until about 20 years ago they always drank from the one pitcher, which was passed round, a "Black Jack" – There was also a sq. bit of wood, six inches, & on that they have their bread & butter, or bread & cheese – The old porter who shewed us round, said with great pride they now had plates for hot meat, & table cloths, & each a cup for coffee or tea – But twenty years ago they had nothing but bread & cheese & beer, & at dinner a certain allowance of meat, a sheep cut up & so much mutton each – Now three times a week they had hot breakfast, rather a weak indulgence he seemed to think – Ham & eggs was one hot brkf., as far as I could make out – Then the school-room was in another space beyond, a rectangular brick building not nearly so old as the other buildings; but I could not but think what would our boys say to be asked to sit on the rough, wooden benches, some 200 years old, & so solid they promise to last 200 years longer, & for desks, heavy, wooden boxes, a lond lid inside cut, boring the boys, & the boy reading in the corners of short benches, which ran across connecting the parallel rows of benches! – They have to sit with their feet in a side-ways – Wonderfully rough & rude it was! – The head master had a high chair with a red cushion at one end, two lower on each side, the 2nd master at the other end – The cloisters open out from the ante-chapel, very quiet surrounding the green square, & a mortuary chapel in the middle, now used as a library for the masters – The boys are not permitted now in the cloisters, they did too much mischief, cutting their names &c., & they are used as a burying-ground – But they have a fine green play-ground of some acres farther back – We looked into a dormitory on going out – It was all as rude & primitive – Each boy had a narrow bed, & a sort of secretary containing drawers for clothes, cup-board for books, & desk to study – There were fixed basins at one side, & some men preparing the rooms for the scholars return, were scouring out hot bath-tubs – Still the whole impression was that English boys get a rougher training than our's do, & I should think it might make them more hardy & less dependent on comforts – The man said the birch was still kept, though more for show now than use – 4 rods tied in a turned wood handle –

& Miss Sulivan drove Katharine & me back to Petty Station – Unfortunately Lizzie had lost a filling of a tooth & had to go to London to have it replaced, & Dr. Gray had to go to town too – he must just miss a train, & that made nearly an hour to wait – So what does Miss S. do, but drive K & me quite back to Kew! – She had wanted us to go to lunch with her, but I had letters to finish, & things to get ready for going off next day –

Saturday noon, the 25th, we that is Dr. Gray & I, took train to London, & there met Mr. Flower who is the Professor & has charge of the museum of College of Surgeons, he was to take us to pass Sunday with his father at Stratford on Avon – He has been quite sick & is only recovering – His wife had come to put him in the cars, a pleasant, bright, little lady. Charles & the girls were to go to Warwick to pass Sunday, & meet us Monday to see Stratford –

We went by train to Warwick, where Mr. Flower's carriage waited for us, & we had a fine drive thro' picturesque old Warwick & fine English scenery, Edge Hill of Cromwell memory skirting the horizon, & quaint old houses & picturesque cottages with deep thatch, fine avenues of trees, pretty parks & grounds to vary the scene with freshly ploughed fields & green pastures covered with very fat sheep & ~~cattle~~ herds of sides of rain – Ever affly, Lucy Gray –

Saturday Eg. at dusk, & very glad was I to see them again – Charles took our little rooms at Mat. Lear's – Monday we went up to London & did sundry important chopping, & Tuesday kind Miss Sulivan had written to ask us all to 5 o'clk. tea – She was in fresh mourning for her aunt Lady Palmerston, who had died the week before quite suddenly – We walked about & admired her lovely lawn, & the pretty flower-beds, which seemed to have taken a new lease since the rain – Katharine & Lizzie played croquet with her little niece, & Charles & I sat & talked & we were presently joined by Dr. Gray. We sat some time looking into the lovely green-house, opening by an ante-chamber from the parlour, & then went into the drawing-room where are some superb Turkish embroideries Miss Sulivan brought from Constantinople, now added to all the other lovely things – Miss S. drove us ladies home in the open carriage, Dr. Gray & Charles going by rail – Wednesday was a lovely morn., soft & sunny, & we took a carriage for Hampton Court, going through Richmond Park, which was very charming – The view from Richmond Hill just before you reach the Park, is very fine – The Thames flowing beneath, & the wooded landscape stretching away in soft, misty outlines – The trees are old & striking in the park, the deer were lying or browsing in full sight, & there is a good deal

of up & down & gentle hills, there was variety enough — Of course we stopped on the famous spot where it is said Henry VIII stood to watch for the signal from the White Tower in London that Anne Boleyn was beheaded, that he might go off to Twickenham below to marry Jane Seymour! — Hampton Court is very stately, a little formal, & somewhat grand — The rooms are spacious, & the windows so large they give a bright, pleasant look to them — There are interesting historical portraits, many of which we have seen engraved — 3 of Elizabeth, one of Mary Queen of Scots, & many of Charles 1st & 2nds' times — Not an honest face among Sir Peter Lely's beauties! — But the charm of Hampton Court is the gardens, which though formally laid out as suits the palace, are so beautiful, with broad levels of green turf & rows of dark yews, larger trees making background & avenues in the distance, & bright beds of flowers in brilliant patches & stripes to brighten it all — We went to the side garden & green-house, to see the wonderful grape vine, which bears 800 lbs. of grapes, & 1600 bunches! And we drove back through Twickenham, passing Horace Walpole's Strawberry Hill, & the hall of the Duke D'Aumale's place, & crossing the Thames again at Richmond, which is so pretty, with green wooded banks! We did not get back until nearly 6, & I was very much aggravated & disappointed to see Dr. & Mrs. Wyman just leaving our gate to go back to London!

And so I lost my only chance of seeing them! — The next day Charles & the girls went to Windsor, & Friday we met Mrs Sullivan at Putney & she took us in her carriage to Battersea Park — This is one of the new, large parks, recently laid out for the people — Great fields of smooth green lawn for cricket grounds, beautifully bordered with trees & bushes & groves — Gay flower beds, in stripes & borders & patterns, at the entrances — Some, flowers, scarlet geraniums, yellow & blue violets, lobelia, heliotrope &c.&c.; others done with the colored foliage so much in vogue — But the most interesting part is what they call the sub-tropical garden, where the experiment is tried of planting, in sheltered places, tropical things that are taken in in winter — Whole beds of fine Cannas of many kinds, dwarf palms, & cycases, musa ensete that fine showy banana with a red mid-rib to the leaf, & very many very striking things in grand, great leaves of various shades of green — It is all in little hillocks, behind & among which wind the paths, so the effect is very picturesque & beautiful, & a little pond like stream adds to the scene, with black swans in one part & white in another — And, as I say, by the law of natural selection, the black swans not being half so handsome as white swans, don't carry themselves half so gracefully — We left Charles there, as he wanted to look at birds & fishes,

little, low, close corner thru' me - She showed us down stairs, an old high-backed settle, as old, she said, as Shakespeare's time, & called "the courting chair." And made us look up the wide chimney, where one could literally sit in the corner - Then she pulled, in the little, old garden, some lavender & worm-wood, "Southernwood," she called it - I enclose a sprig, all the sentimental ones may each have a bit to put in their albums - And fancy it one same plant Shakespeare pulled from - We drove back to Mrs. Flowers's to lunch; Dr. Gray had gone to see the Brewery meantime, & join Mr. F. - We had a charming dinner lunch, & nothing could be more kind & hospitable than they all were. Even the parrot, always sociable, screamed & whistled, talked & laughed in grand style, it wonderfully sweet, clear whistle, & daintily it eat, holding a morsel in its claw as a hand! - We left Dr. Gray to go back to Kew by Offord, & I started with C. & the girls for Warwick, driving round thro' Charlcote & seeing the famous park & Lucy House, an old, stately, Elizabethan mansion - And such a park, fine oaks, grand trees, herds of deer, & then, facing the house, across the road, a grand avenue of elms, - most grand & majestic - We got to Warwick at dusk - And so, God night all - much love from your affectionate F.L.P.

45

My dear Sue,

Monday morng. Charles & L. & K. drove over from Warwick, & we joined them to see Stratford. They were charmed as we had been with Mr. Flowers' house - It is a new building, but as a whole arranged for comfort & beauty both - A large drawing room, with the most lovely & thoroughly English views from its two great windows, & the dining-room opening into a pretty, round conservatory, with a fit in the middle. Our chamber above had the same views, one window looking towards Stratford, the hilly meadows with trees, farther off the roofs of the town mixed in with trees, the spire of Shakespeare's church rising among them, & the distant hills fading off with round softness - Evenings give a wonderful idea of English landscapes! They are so almost always hazy & variations of colour lost, that it is more a distinction of light & shade, & then a soft roundness & richness to every thing, very charming in its way. We drove through Stratford streets which is more of a town than I had thought it; the church is on the farther side, near the river. (Avon it is not Aveon, the a as the first letter of the alphabet.) It is in a large churchyard, filled with graves, some of yesterday covered with flowers, others so

old that design & inscription are both gone & only the outline of the stone left. There are nice trees too — And the church is large & handsome, newly fitted up inside, with gone hundred roof — The chancel opens broadly into the church, separated by a screen — And the altar railing is almost just underneath Shakespeare's bust & monument in the wall — ~~This~~ The stone over his grave lies a few feet from the wall, in front of the altar railing; next is his grand-daughter, his last descendant, then his daughter's husband, then the daughter herself — I copied roughly the inscription on her stone, but cannot recall the last lines.

Witty above her sex, but that's not all,
Wise to Salvation was good Mistress Hall;
Something of Shakespeare was in that, but this
Wholly of him with whom she's now in bliss.
Then passenger, have here a tear
To weep for her who wept with all
That weep; but also strive to cheer
Them up with comfort cordiale —
Her love shall last her mercy spread
When thou hast nere a tear to shed —

The two last lines I cant get right — The spelling is as it was — They have colored the bust of Shakespeare again, as it was originally — In the nave are some queer, quaint old figures — Queen Liz & his wife in full costume — The lady's head dress hangs down over her cushion behind. And the present family pew surrounds the old figures of the ancestors — We stopped in at Mr. Charles Flower's (one of the sons) garden to see the lovely river view, & then went on to Shakespeare's house. Saw the old, old kitchen & sitting room, the rude up-stairs chamber where he was born, & all the curiosities collected from various times & places — They make a sort of museum of part, & one of the interesting things was the immense number of editions of his works of every size & style — The rooms are small & low, & as Mr. Pontin said about America, "I don't think there could have been much comfort in those days." The house now stands quite alone, the front on the street & a pretty garden on the three other sides — The house Shakespeare altered, resided & died in, was pulled down some years ago — Then being sentimentally inclined, we drove away thro' country roads to Ann Hathaway's cottage, just like the pictures; only instead of crossing fields to get to it, it is on the road — The woman who showed it was very good natured, took us upstairs to see an old panelled bed with quaint carving, "come down" in the Hathaway family, then sheets & sillow-case of that time, with fine work stitched in the hems & cross drawing threads & working over, wonderfully elaborate!

to take a look at the Cathedral, at 2. early next morng. again; I went & joined them later – The outside is very beautiful with the 3 spires, two at the west end & one over the centre – And the interior is very much improved since we saw it 19 years ago, for they have removed the heavy facing up of screen & choir, & now only a light iron screen of wonderful work divides Choir & Nave, & a beautiful screen of carved marble & alabaster & rare gated stones, all open, makes the reredos, & shows the fine East windows through – There is a great deal of beautiful glass & some interesting monuments, but I think some of the new work is a little too elaborate & bewilders one – But its exterior though not so grand perhaps, is rather more beautiful, I think, than any – We came back to breakfast, & at 12 took train for Derby, where was a long wait, & then to Rowsley a little, old-fashioned inn near Chatsworth & Haddon Hall – C. & the girls went to walk before dinner, & enjoyed the true English country all about, for it is scarcely even a village – The next morng. with three Americans from Philadelphia, we took a hackney together, & first went to Haddon Hall, finely placed on a hill over a stream, & grand trees about in the Park – We came up by the stables, partly which has been turned into a little cottage for the keeper, – has an old garden in front, with box trimmed & trained

Edinboro' – Oct. 7th – '69 –

My dear Lue,

The next morng. we were at Warwick Castle gates early, at 9 o'clock, & a dry, old woman admitted us, & shewed us first in the porter's lodge, an old, stone chamber in the tower foot, the armor of the giant Earl, who was 9 feet high, all but 4 inches, the armor of his giant horse, &c. &c. all recited with a true sing-song as she had learned her lesson – Then we went through the long, narrow pass, the pass in the offlets multiplied by 50, & overgrown with ivy & lovely things, & trees over head, to the true Castle front, Guy's tower on our left & another to our right commanding the gateway leading to the court yard, a lovely lawn in the centre, & very noble dwelling house & castle, towers & keep, & very battlemented wall surrounding it – The hall is grand with timbered roof, & hung with armor, great chests against the wall, & quantities of curiosities displayed – A huge fire place, & sofa, chairs & table drawn close near – A long suite of drawing-rooms, five in all, the cedar room all panelled with carved cedar, the red room & green room, & ending in the ladies boudoir – The great, old fashioned, calf sized windows, but modernized to the lengths of large glass, looked out on enchanting views on the Avon flowing below, spanned by a graceful stone bridge, under which it rushed in a little fall, & winding along down through green meadows & wooded

banks — beautiful park below & opposite us, with groups of fine trees, — three magnificent cedars of Lebanon, the pride of Warwick — But the treasures of the rooms far above mere tables & cabinets & inlaid cabinets & ornaments, were the grand portraits by Vandyck, Rembrandt, Murillo, Titian &c — very superb many of them were. The same of Charles I & his queen that we saw at Dresden, but fresher, & more character in both faces — It is something to have family portraits by such masters! The other side the rooms runs a long, narrow gallery, where were pictures of less interest, & curiosities of all kinds, — Old arms, & many other things — A stately house-keeper attended us through, & dismissing us at the entrance door said we might walk thro' the gardens — A queer, old man appeared & offered himself as guide, very lame & so deaf he could not hear a word — But he shuffled along reciting his lesson with comments of his own, & showed us to the building where was the Warwick bear — You all know the shape, but its size is immense! One wonders how it ever was cut, & then how it ever got there! It is on too high a pedestal for effect, — quite above one — We then went back while the others went to see the cedars, & when they came we took a carriage to Kenilworth — Warwick is a town of some size, & full of very old houses picturesque & odd — A fine church, & two old gate-ways with little churches built over them — At the side of one is the hospital still going on, founded by Elizabeth's Leicester — I was very glad I have seen Warwick again, for it was far more beautiful than I remembered, & reminiscences need rather have kept with the old memories — The ride there was pleasant, & we passed the fine mansion of Guy's Cliff, a grand avenue, but not the entrance-road, only, as we saw down beneath, leading from the carriage road, which has such grandeur & is invisible where we live home, & grand scenery pines, tall, old, & stately. Kenilworth village has an air of its own, as all these English towns have, & we pictured Amy & Leicester & Tressilian & Varlet & Florian & Wayland & Giles & Dickie & Sir Walter making their progress to the stately walls, rising in the distance; but the day was cold & raw & hazy, & one should see the red stone against a blue sky — Then they have been obliged to make repairs to keep the walls standing, & cut away great masses of ivy which were loosening the stones, & so though it is interesting & picturesque it is not so beautiful as I remembered it — But days make all the difference, & when one wants to crawl into the holes to get out of the mind, things are not so romantic — We drove back to the R.R. station, where we had deposited our small luggage, & took train for Leicester, stopping long enough at Coventry to go up to a refreshment room for lunch, & so get a pretty view of the town & its 3 spires — Charles & the girls went before dinner

ever saw was an old Flemish window, brought & put up in it. Great many of the modern windows are set up in memorial of someone — You see in the interior photo, the beautiful east window & the rose window above, the upper of more brilliant glass, the lower soft & bright & harmonious; look at the photos with a large magnifier & it brings them out. They are numbered, so they can easily be kept together — We had an obliging verger to show us about, who seemed interested & well-informed, & had to tell — Lincoln has more beautiful little bits & details than York, & some fine double windows & arches receding in clerestory, the north nave is very fine; & when it was all priest, & the little chapels of the Purbeck marble untouched by colour wash, & so bringing out the details & contrasts it must have been beautiful — But as a harmonious whole, York is grander & wonderfully impressive; & one view in York, as you stand under the central tower, & see the immense east window, the fine west one, the beautiful South with the Lapsert round above, & the in the North the 5 sisters, & tall, narrow shafts of soft grey enamelled glass, is quite unrivalled, & all contrasts in style & period — Those very tall window you see in the South side the choir, corresponds to one in the north, & formerly threw light on the high altar — You can see in the photo the different periods of Gothic architecture, early & perpendicular, &c. & both cathedrals are full of fine monuments & interesting memorials — I admire the central tower of Lincoln! — Well I might write all day & still write — So Good bye with love to all — Your loving L.L.F.

into a peacock, a bear on his hind legs grinning in pain, &c. &c. The maiden brought our lunch of eggs & we walked up the steep ascent & through the old, wooden door all studded with nails, under the grey old tower, & here back in the middle ages — The paved court-yard, the great gothic window of banqueting hall, the stone steps, the arched doorway, are all fine, but the house is more picturesque & grand without than within — The rooms are small & few for state, the finish rough — The ball room built for Queen Elizabeth is long & light, but low, — panelled all over with dark wood — Her bed-room & state bed the grandest looking, but her dressing-room quite rough. The kitchen, cellar like, with two great fire-places at each of which one might roast an ox, but not dwelling delicate pastry or pretty bonbons — Still stands the cook's dresser, & the great meat block, as if any quarter were common fare — But from the auto-room to the ball-room opens on to the most enchanting terrace, with great stone balustrade for peacocks to strut on, & stately walks, & stately steps leading down to another terrace — And "out of these doors eloped Lady Dorothy Vernon with Sir John Manners, & carried these estates into the Rutland family" — We were shown afterwards "the private dining-room, used as a drawing-room by the Vernon family," & one

could fancy in the quaint bow window, with its narrow seat & little panes of diamond-shape, looking out on the lower terrace, how Sir John courted the fair Di; & papa & mamma frowned at the fire-place – Then we drove through beautiful country, passing from the Duke of Rutland's property to the Duke of Devonshire's, then a long distance through Chatsworth Park, so beautiful with hill & dale & fine trees & lots of deer & brown bracken, & so came down on the house, an immense Palace – It is too formal & square to be handsome outside, it is grand – And the suite of rooms magnificent, with exquisite carvings & ivories, & superb cabinets & tables & vases & everything one can think of – such malachite & crystals! And then the views from the windows! I keep to my old opinion, it is about the most princely place I ever saw – There are long galleries of pictures & books & choice drawings, & then a beautiful sculpture gallery, opening into a charming conservatory, which again opens out into stately gardens – And yet we did not see the private rooms or the immense library, where they live – The gardens are very large & every style & variety of cultivation, – formal, wild, grotesque & beautiful, & the fine conservatory which was the model for the Crystal Palace of 57 – & fountains from long cascades & tinkling streams from big rocks, to wheat sheaves & flowers, & a cypress tree that plays all

over – I forget how many our guide said there were, or how many acres the gardens contain – One must follow through at a certain rate, & there is no chance for lingering, though the man was very obliging & communicative – We were at the R.R. station at 1¼ & so back to Derby & on to Lincoln – But I was very tired, & the others made their first visit alone to the grand cathedral, we had seen towering over the town in the distance – If you trace our course on the map you will see the distances are short, & if it were not that we had to take cross lines & so spend time waiting at stations, our journeys would be trifling – The cathedral stands high & steep road-ways wind up to it – Nice houses on them, & some separate with gardens, & altogether an air to take delicious air, & the streets clean, quite a contrast to York, where the next day, Friday, took us, & which seemed dirty, narrow, & the cathedral crowded in with buildings close around. The north end of Lincoln is very fine, & I wish I could have got a photo., showing the Chapter house, better rounded, & dumpted with flying buttresses – But the front is ugly, I think, it rises like a sort of screen ~~between~~ before the two towers; & it all shows too much outside the different times the parts were built, & not always harmonized – But there is a deal of beautiful work of finish inside & the windows of course are from early times 400 or 500 years old, some English, some French, some modern German, & modern English are a study in themselves of contrast & effect – I think the finest window I

will seem to have fall setting in drearily & cloudy again! I like to hear of all your little troubles, it makes me seem at home with you — How soon we shall have a chance to talk, I hope!

I enclose a note for Father & Sanguinetti — Perhaps you will like to add — One letter of mine is quite lost, I fear — the I should have had the middle of August —

Brother writes from Paris, long, & the rare, I think she & George both rather cut Garibaldi —

I have been thinking that if Lizzie Fitch's eyes continue bad, it would be a good thing for her & Anna to come & spend the winter with us, & be under treatment — Of course it is too late to have an answer from you — But I leave it to your discretion to make the proposition if it seems nice, & necessary to arrange for their winter — They might come the middle of December, or later as they like —

Much love, dear, to you, & to all —

Ever, affectionately, Fanny —

Edinburgh — Oct. 7th — 1869

My dear Sue,

Sept. 19th — Your faithful weekly letter was forwarded to me here by Dr. Gray — The one in which you say you have not answered your questions — I know it often seems provoking about letters, but I always try to look over your letters & answer anything you say — There are so many things to write about, I cannot often respond about subjects, when I would like — And if you were sometimes how much labor it was to write — even the "mean" little notes you would not have used the right adjective — I can't write too long at a time, if I write too steadily two or three days, I have restless nights — And I do have to give so much time to rest! I quite despair when I see L. & K. — Those questions, of course, I have already set my answers to, as well as I could.

Charles says he wrote at once

But the letter I think was the one I did not get for more than 4 weeks after it was written, for it went to Paris with Ps, & laid with his while their 14 days lengthened to 28 — And you know to this time, I have not met mother since parting at Cairo in March, & doubt now if I see her until a week before she sails! — Her letters have always been uncertain as to time even since just leaving England, & we only get them completely when stationary at New — It is so difficult when in motion, to have them follow you — I had a letter since leaving Nice, forwarded from Aggie Stewart, by which we make a presumed deal she stays — I am very glad, as it relieves a great care — But still there is a corner to be got —

We are making our little English & Scotch tour. Have enjoyed very much English cathedrals & castles & ruins, & admire Edinburgh very much when the fog will let us — But I find myself rather used up with the damp air & sight-seeing, & to stay a day here alone, while C. & the girls go to the Lakes — I am sorry they are so hurried a sight, but they did not like to leave me alone, or to have me go back to New Lanark as I wished — We expect to be back in New Lanark on Saturday —

I am sure you will leave the house as nicely as mother would — No matter if not exactly in the same way — She won't care, why should you? — I begin to think her nice to let things slide in many ways, as she does, & Brean to try & clean some rooms when I get home, & let things go, & try not to transfer my worries & anything else — I find one gets very frowsy with dirt & fleas & red-eyes by shutting your eyes & scratching a little — As K. says, she has to sleep in dirt lest she should think of them! — And I have got used to rat scratching & tumbled at times & days & crooks & make it sleep — How delicious it

extensive, it was a monastery & refuge too, I believe — And there is the public dining room & the abbots' house, then the crypt built over the river, & the monks' dormitory above, the cloister-square & refectory, the abbots' library, & the great kitchen its huge chimney still towering up, though, except the crypt, it is the only thing left with any portion of roof — Then the church, the great frame of the East window still standing, & some gravestones lying flat & the outlines still there of the monumental brasses, but the pavement of the church now but the green grass! Trees grew within some of the walls, & this beautiful ivy shrouding & mantling & clinging, & gothic arches & round nes, & bits of carving, & beautiful proportions, & old masses of story, I wish I could give you some faint idea! I was tired & took a cut across the grass & in at the window of the crypt, while our old guide led the others round, & so I missed the old yew tree, under which the few monks encamped as they laid the foundations of the beginning of the Abbey, which grew to be so large & grand, & has fallen away to ruin, & the yew standing still! We had to hurry away morning our last hour of waiting at the R.R. station, & so through those lovely grounds again to our carriage, to go back to Ripon for the train — We saw an American hemlock spruce in the grounds at least 150 ft. high & feathered to the ground! And other trees equally fine & beautiful — I am afraid I must stop here, Cover all 120

Kew. Oct. 15. 69 —

My dear Lue,

We left York on Saturday, Oct. 2nd, for Ripon, there to take carriage for Fountains Abbey — There was none ready at the station, & C. commissioned a youth to send us one from the town, some mile away — We waited & waited, & none came; & at last one appeared, sent by a gentleman for his luggage — We seized upon it, the more that the railway porter, who had assured us in broad Yorkshire that they had forgotten us, warmly remonstrated with the youth who drove it, on the impossibility & impropriety of all them boxes & packages going in a nice fly! So we drove through Ripon in a pelting rain, & the youth stopping at the "Unicorn" for his great coat, the gentleman came to the door & looked at us with immense disgust. It was a pretty drive through country road, the hedges so pretty with haw thorn berries, & holly berries & bushes, so bright & cheery, & then a quantity of rose hips coming in, of a lighter shade of red, & presently we entered through the open gates of a fine park, — grand trees grouped, & quantities of deer grazing or lying down — It is a little odd, the bucks & does & fawns almost all herd separately — There were also some a fine large, red deer —

Soon we came to a lodge & gates that were closed – Here we got out, & going in to the Lodge, found a notice of so much each for admission, & no other features to guides – We signed our names, paid our fees, & passing through the house to a grand-walk, a poor, old one-armed man shuffled along & showed us the way – We went through a grove, a beautiful hill-side of the freshest green laurel rising before us, & presently came a break in the trees & shrubs at our side, & we looked as through a frame, on such a lovely view! A stream of water was dammed below, a fine, ornamental, stone balustrade running along the top of the dam & continuing as fence to the gates, on which strutted two handsome peacocks; this water made below us a pond, as smooth & glassy as a brilliant mirror laid out on the grass of liveliest green, & cut into smooth outlines of crescent & oval, enclosing a round island of smoothest green, in the centre of which was a beautiful Marble group; the island, group & hillside all reflected in this mirror – the other side the water as background, rose a hill-side covered with trees of various outline & shades of green, the foliage reaching to the turf below, & in the midst a small temple of graceful outline. It was lovely in effect! And all the way along, winding through this beautiful grove, some of the finest specimens of trees in it I ever saw, came these openings of arches, & circles, &c. showing some new form of statue or ground! I never saw formal effect so beautiful, for it was on so large a scale & so admirably carried out in general effect & in detail, that it was entirely harmonious & fine, – not petty or overdone – Presently we crossed a rustic bridge, & then changed to milder scenery, more grove-like, but still so beautiful! Skirted a little pond with trees bordering it, & two swans, who sailed after us, hoping to be fed – Our old guide warmed up & seemed to enjoy our pleasure, & turning off from the main path, said it was not the shortest way but the best, & so led us to the top of a hill, where was a wall & a double door, closed – He placed us in front, & then threw them open, & such a lovely view! The little photo. gives a faint idea of the stream below, & lovely woods, & the grey, picturesque ruins rising in the distance, covered & mantling it, & just as we looked, the sun came out through the dazzle of rain & lit up a tree one could see just through the great east window! It was one's ideal of beauty & effect! – It rained half the time, & we had to walk on through showers, but every thing was so beautiful, we quite forgot it could be better – The ruins are Queen Boleyn's seat, they call it –

houses in conical shape, some black & great spreading sails, others white of true picture-book pattern, & again like a stiff, tall woman holding up her arms with some round boy! Then the study of nicks! very round & smooth, like sugar-bowls with lids that would take off — All so nicely thatched. Then the centre of the lid gradually frees with a neat little spire; & as we drew near Scotland, the thatch was held on by crossed ropes, increasing from one or two bands to a perfect net work about Edinboro — And such numbers! One can understand why rick-burning should be so severely punished, for one counted from half a dozen to at length, in one yard, over 20 — Often a long one in the centre, & the round ones all around — A fire would cut off a large portion of a winter's supply of fuel — They were stamping & rolling the land, — Several times we saw steam ploughs, — & sometimes draining & ditching — If I were asked the most characteristic feature of England, I should say the perfect cultivation everywhere — Never what we call a waste bit of wildness, except perhaps in some great park; but these fields after fields, some very large, so smooth, & green, or brown, with the nicely dressed soil looking like garden land at home. Even pasture land trim & neat.

Dore & all from life!

Keio — Oct. 20th. '69 —

My dear ...,

The weather perhaps not quite so good & could not see that it was a country so far the sun, & rain till afternoon & then still again & it was one of the nicest hotels we got into on our journey, rejoicing in the name of "The Three Tuns!" — Very plain looking outside, as it were the fronts of two or three common houses run into one, & the various levels inside were funny; a step here down, & there up, & then down again; I know I counted 5 different levels between our parlour & the first room on the thing above! — Generally one can't say much for English hotels. Small, dark, dingy bed-rooms, & parlours with lots of furniture of small sizes, but dreary outlooks, & hard beds — Why the carpets must be always smutty & the bed-spreads & towels a "dark white" as you used to call light grey, I cannot see; for though climate is smoky & coal smoke a great deal, it is not so in private houses, there is some approach to white — Their chimneys are enormous — We travelled almost always 2nd Class on the rail-ways, & there is some extra, but it was a great deal more than on the

continent – And it did seem a shame the 2nd Class carriages should be so dirty – One did not expect stuffing or carpets, but it was an offence sometimes to look at the paint! In Scotland we found them much neater –

When we saw Durham by daylight we appreciated the vallies it runs up & down. The Cathedral has a most superb site on a steep bank, overhanging the river & wooded, the river making a great bend so as to make it almost an island – And all that part of the town has castles & walls & picturesque buildings – The Cathedral & its style is Norman, or round arches, but the outside is more grand than beautiful, & greatly from its position – The interior is also very grand & imposing, the round arches & heavy columns have a solid, massive effect, & seem almost Egyptian with carved ornament running over them – It curiously has no western entrance, for that is all covered by a strange little chapel church, called the Galilee porch – C. & I. saw it next morng. & said it was very interesting – Some of the old cathedrals have these porches, where the monks used to meet their friends, & in some where the women were allowed only to come so far – St. Cuthbert, to whom Durham was dedicated, was a very stern misogynist, & the women might only come to this porch & never set foot within the church or the monastic buildings! – The others went to morng. service & heard a new dean read himself in, that is read all the service & only the responses chanted – Ordinarily all the service in a cathedral would be intoned or chanted – I went in the aft., but there was no sermon, only prayers, & a fine choir of choister boys & men – And one could see down the long nave, & the light streaming through the fine west window – After service we walked down into the bridge & got the fine view – But the streets were very narrow, & horribly dirty, & it seemed as if the dirt & the damp from the river must be very unwholesome! – Dirty children abounded – The next morng. we were up at 10 for Edinburgh, reaching there at 3 – Coming north so through England, it was quite remarkable the variety of country & surface & cultivation we saw – Warwickshire gentle hills & fine trees & woods, Derbyshire more picturesque with deep vallies & wooded streams – Lincolnshire so flat! It made me think of Holland, with canals sometimes higher than the land, & formal rows of trees, & tilled crops of brightest red, & tall windmills like lighthouses

architectural ornaments, & the most delicate & graceful ivy carved, trailing along — From Melrose we drove a short distance to Abbotsford — You all know it by pictures, & it is handsomer than the pictures make it. On a hill side overlooking the water, & pretty grounds — We were led through one suite of rooms. First Sir Walter's private study, where we saw his chair & table, then the library in which are most interesting things; in a circular case like a table snuff boxes & miniature, relics of Nap. I., Burns' tumbler, Helen McGregor's pin & Rob Roy's purse, &c. &c. Then the drawing-room with furniture from Geo. IV of bogwood, & superb chairs of Italian carving in box-wood, & interesting portraits of the family; Mary Queen of Scots head after execution, the Pretender, &c. &c. Then the Armoury with guns of every age & size, Rob-Roy's of largest length, pistols & claymores & & cimetars & & swords, &c. &c. & then it was all done, & we were ushered out again! The rooms are not large, a comfortable size, & seemed home-like pleasant. Many odd bits of carving spared from Melrose — We drove back to Melrose & had some dinner, & then a short drive in the other direction to Dryburgh, a pretty drive up & down, trees & fields, houses & cottages, oh, what heavy soil it seemed to plough, & passing waggoners & stout little ponies

Oct. 22. '69 — Kew

My dear Lu,

We reached Edinburgh at 3 on Monday, Oct. 4th. The approach is very fine, Arthur's Seat a very high hill, rising on the left, & Salisbury Crags at one side — On a lower summit the little ruined Anthony's Chapel — Then Holyrood in the plain below, quite on the outskirts of the town; the palace perfect, the old church a picturesque ruin — On the ~~left~~ right rises very grandly, the jail, an ancient castle in appearance, with various piles of building all surrounded by strong, high wall, but all modern. The rail-way runs into the town in a deep valley, which separates the ~~two~~ parts of the town, it is so deep that you scarcely notice ~~the R.R.~~ looking across, only the green banks laid out as gardens — We were fortunate in getting rooms in the hotel which looked across this valley, to the most picturesque outline of buildings I ever saw — ~~Far~~ & high at one side ~~the old~~ castle, a wonderful pile, & then the old buildings & new, all picturesque & various, gothic, classic, & a style of their own — of little towers & ~~turrets~~ & rounded corners, new harmonizing with old — Directly across the valley is a sort of bank

filled in, making a road-way, & on this two very fine, classic buildings: you see them in the little photo, facing you in the distance — nearly opposite our windows was Scott's monument, a tall, gothic spire with open arcades below, under which his statue — But the provoking & vexatious part was, that a close mist hung over it all! There seemed a sort of sun-shine, but every thing so shrouded you could only see dim outlines, & never be sure of what you were looking at! You could see it was picturesque, & yet felt that clear it might be so beautiful! — It was aggravating all the time we were in Scotland — Every now & then it would lift for an hour, perhaps, & then, tantalizing, all dim again — It was very pretty in the Cy, with the lights sparkling from up & down, here & there, the railway blue & red at the bottom of the valley, & then houses & streets all mingled in crossing & disjointed lines & some up so high opposite us — I had not seen anything so pretty since Florence, & the lights reflected in the Arno —

Tuesday being so dim we decided for near views, & so took rail-road to Melrose — The ruins are in the town, & you enter them through a high gate at the end of a lane, & so I must confess, the first effects were flat — And though the details are many of them wonderfully beautiful & there is a deal to study there, the whole is not to my mind so picturesque & romantic as many other ruins we have seen — So much depends on where they are placed, & their surroundings — But Scott &

"He who would see fair Melrose aright
Must visit it by the pale moonlight"

&c. were running in my head all the time; ~~&c. &c. &c.~~ & we saw Michael Scott's ~~grave~~ grave, & the grave where Robert Bruce is supposed to lie, & the Black Douglas at my side — I wonder if William remembers the grand way he used to repeat

"Baby, baby do not fear,
For the Black Douglas is not here!" — And then, "You're not so sure of that!" — A very ugly presbyterian church was formed at one time of part of the nave, & the very ugly arches fill up & spoil the proportions still — The colour of the stone is a soft, dark red, & there is ivy clinging about, & the cloisters, or rather the carvings on the wall where they stood, are lovely! All sorts of leaves in & making

~~have~~ crowded in in the front — Then we went up stairs, & saw the long ball room where the Young Pretender held his court; & you remember the scene, & Flora McIvor & Rose Bradwardine? The room is all hung with doubtful portraits of kings, — but there are two very curious & veritably ancient double ones at the end — Then we went up stairs to Darnley's rooms; Mary's were above, & the only grand approach to hers through his presence chamber — Her rooms were panelled & covered with tapestry, very ~~deep~~ thick walls, & deep set windows of small, rough glass, & the little room where she was supping, such a nice closet! But no air of dignity or luxury or splendour about any of them — Of course the effect was different when clothes were fresh & gilding new & carpets &c., but still one gets the impression of rude times & rough living — I confess to more faith in the blood stain — They show the spot where Rizzio's body lay all night, after 56 wounds, at the end of the audience chamber, & plainly that end has been partitioned off, so you enter from the stairs through an ante-chamber — And tradition says Mary did it to cut off the sight of the spot — The panels of the ceiling are cut across by the partition — We saw her bed, & the basket Elizabeth sent when James VI was born with her portrait, & that did not seem to mind taking the whole family, from grand papa to the merry little big-eyed girl, who stared so one must needs nod at her — Sunny, little village maidens who dropped bobs of courtesies, just bend your knees & hips, keeping every other part of the body perpendicular! The little girl of picture-books, in a straight prim & long, white apron, from her chin down hands, & bare arms, still flourishes to a large extent in England & Scotland — Aprons & kits are living things of the present — Our carriage drove down a road & on to a pebbly river bank & stopped, & a small boy & big, broad boat appeared on the other side, & came rowing over to ferry us across — A youth & maiden sat on a log near a cottage, as we climbed the bank on the other side, & I expected every minute to see him on his knees! We walked down a shady road & through a lodge gate, & down a long walk under arbored, & suddenly came into the ruined nave, & a man appeared with, "Here was the East window & high altar, you see the allegorical pascal lamb sculptured below!" — A very sweet & graceful piece of sculpture too — But Dryburgh is beautiful — not so large or so varied or so picturesque as Fountains Abbey, & of course nothing like those

grounds, but with lovely bits of its own - One, the high gable end, pretty much all that is left of the old refectory, & all one mass of ivy, except the round, marigold window, as perfect in graceful outline as the day it was finished - One transept is still standing & still roofed, & here in one arch (the farther one of the two you see sideways in the photo) Scott is buried - he lies in the middle, his wife behind, his son in front & Lockhart across the feet - Other connected families are in the next arch - It seems the most appropriate place in the world for Scott to be buried, so quiet & so beautiful, & so different from everything else - One looked very lovingly & tenderly on his grave! He who gave the world so much pleasure, & one might almost say never a grief! - A memory to admire, & not to feel you must make reservations & apologies for your admiration! - I did not say at Abbotsford how there were pictures of his dogs & his attendants, sketches evidently in his life time, because he loved the subjects — So we bought some trifles, in the old chapter-house, (still roofed over, & a circle in the floor where the founder was buried,) said to be made of wood grown on the spot, & took our walk back to the ferry - The smith & maiden still sat there, & a woman had joined them - We asked our little ferry-man how many times a day he crossed, "Oh perhaps a hundred!" "Don't you get tired?" - "Well, perhaps sometimes!" "But a pleasant occupation!" says K. "Rather too much of a good thing," he replies - Then we drove back to Melrose & train to Edinburgh, getting there at 8 o'clk - a slow train - Next morng. we drove to Carlton Hill, high above the jail & looking over old & new town, spreading entirely around the hill which is surmounted by some fine & conspicuous monuments, observatory &c - An old man officiated, & said, "Now you cant see anything, if you could, there is Leith, there Ravenswood Castle, & then Salisbury Crags & Jeanie Deans' house, &c &c. - "If you could only see them, but the mist hides every thing!" So we peered into the fog & took it all on trust; except Burns monument & the jail & some few other things close under our noses - Then we went to Holyrood - It was not quite time to be opened, so I read the home letters forwarded by Dr. Gray, while C & the girls walked for outside view, until the clock struck, & with the crowd we entered, & passing thro arcades & passages entered the ruined chapel, & saw where Mary married Darnley, & the door of the stair-case leading to her rooms - But modern, or more recent buildings have

behold! there stood an empty "dirt car," as we should call it, most conspicuously painted on it, "Saint Margaret's Ashes Only"! — Our route was partly the same by which we had come, though we passed this time thro' Peterboro, & could see the grand, lofty three arched porch of the Cathedral — We got to London at dusk, but it was a complicated matter getting to Kew; we took underground, & trains passed in the ten minutes we waited! We did not get to our lodgings until after 7, & dinner was not until nearly 8 therefore — Sunday I was quiet & Dr. Gray, who had been seeing people & Oxford &c. while we were away, had made arrangements for them all to go to Westminster Abbey in the Afternoon to hear Dean Stanley preach — A lucky chance, for he is gone now for six weeks — So they were pleased to go, & liked him —

Monday I was quiet again, & Ritz girls & C. passed the day at the Crystal Palace. We had lovely, warm weather for our journey, & it is only since we were back we have taken to steady fires — My long 10 months summer is over, & cold days & falling leaves seem more dreary than ever, & winter more formidable! — Perhaps it will be better than I fear —

With love to all, Ever faithfully, L.G.

one of the first looking-glasses, a little, dingy thing. There were many portraits of Mary. They almost all agree in the very smooth, wide-shaped brow, grecian, & well-marked eye-brows, but none give her the refined, intellectual, sparkling face one imagines — Rather wooden, & not at all passionate; some a little sensual, & one of the older age, a bad, wicked face — Not up to one's ideal or the fancy pictures we see of the lovely martyr — I give her up as a martyr, & judge she was no better than her time — Brought up in a vicious court she learned the easy morals; & graceful, fascinating, loving admiration & physically attractive to men, she was not of the broad spirit of mind to understand her age; & queen, meant only ruling as she pleased — Poor thing! One pities her for her surroundings, & wishes she had been purer that one might pity her the more for her fate — But I am sure she would have cut off Elizabeth's head in the same circumstances; & as neither was safe from the other, one must fall — Poly Elizabeth was unjenerous to an enemy who had trusted herself in her power — And both have had hard measure of condemnation, & still more unjust measure of praise & admiration — I don't think anywhere I have been so carried back

the life of other times, & they ~~were~~ so peopled by the past as in Scotland; And everything was alive with Scott — It was no use to say they were fictions, we were all sure that Effie was in the Tolbooth, & Mr. Reydel had lived up those stairs, & Roland Graeme had chased Katherine Seton down that close, & didn't we pass Heriot's hospital? &c. &c. — So we drove through the Canongate, & saw where the Regent Murray lived, & the heart in the pavement where stood the old Heart of Mid-Lothian, & the narrow closes each with its name, & John Knox's house, his effigy kneeling on the corner, & the Grass market, & the Cow-gate, & houses 7 & 9 stories high, & dirty children & ragged women & fish-wives & filthy streets, & so came to the Castle — Prudence said don't go in, but how could I help it? The regalia of Scotland lost for near a hundred years, walled up in a vault; such a pretty crown, & handsome jewels! Then the closet, literally, where James the VI was born, & from the window of which over hanging the castle walls & sheer face of rock, he was let down in a basket to be carried off to Sterling & baptized — In the outer room was a lovely picture of Mary at 18, copied from a portrait, said to have been taken in France, owned by the Duke of Sutherland — But it looks too modern in feature, dress & style! — We saw Highlanders in their really dress, which is very handsome, except the bare knees — And becoming too, as was plain to see in officers as well as men, as they moved magnificent before us when in full dress, — Such a contrast to undress! — The castle is almost all barracks now. — Then we went back to lunch, & in the Afn. C. & the girls went to hear the band of the 42nd Highlanders' play, bagpipes! — It was well done up though — So the next day C. & the girls set off for the Lakes without me — They came back Friday at 12½, having been still mostly shrouded in mist, though I had two or three fairly clear hours on Thursday, & at 2½ we started for Newcastle — We were looking for a carriage as they sometimes are, with one arm-rest, so I might lie down part of the way, & the obliging guard brought what they called an "invalid's stool", which fitted in between the seats & made a nice couch; it was produced again the next morn, so I could lie down all the way to London, a great comfort! — We had such a laugh leaving Edinburgh Station — Of course we have dwelt much among antiquities, & seen no end of relics, &

series of fine courts or halls, high & handsomely finished, & each containing some class, — architecture, armour, inlaid work, or enamel, china & glass, jewellery, work in metals, embroideries, eastern & Japanese, & ancient — Specimens of stained glass of different schools & periods, long galleries of food & its chemical constituents & various preparations & forms, then everything used in teaching, &c. &c. Up stairs fine galleries of paintings, admirable water-colour sketches, especially Turner's, & oil paintings of his, & of Landseers such inimitable dogs, & many others — And one gallery up-stairs, of which the finish was in tiles & porcelain, porcelain columns &c. Such superb & beautiful English China & Crockery-ware — It quite rivals the French, & I think in private families one sees more pretty & more decorated china than with us — English was wonderfully developed since 1851 — Besides all the treasures they have themselves, people lend to be exhibited all sorts of fine & beautiful things — Caskets & enamels, silver & gold ornaments, exquisite ivory carvings, & priceless treasures of all kinds — Rare collections of Venetian glass, &c. &c. — At any rate they are kept in a very safe place for their owners — Then there are on the ground floor admirable refresh-

Kew — Oct. 28 — 69 —

My dear Sue,

I believe the last I wrote, we were back in Kew from our Edinboro trip, & the others had gone Sunday to hear Dean Stanley preach — Monday they passed the day at the Crystal Palace; & Tuesday Dr. Gray had made an engagement for us all to lunch at Mr. Wm. Flower's, who meantime had returned much better from his fatigues, & in the afternoon he was to show us the fine Museum of the College of Surgeons, of which he is Curator — We had a very pleasant lunch, there were three of their nice little girls, the boy away at school, & Mrs. Flower's mother, the widow of Admiral Smyth, a very bright old lady who has seen a deal of the world, & was chief secretary & assistant to her husband, who was also a very clever man, & made his way from sailor-boy to Admiral — Mrs. Flower told me her father & mother lived together for 50 years, & she was the youngest of 13 children — The Museum is of Comparative Anatomy & wonderfully complete & well-arranged. Mr. Flower was very kind in showing & explaining, took especially feet & hands, & showed a series

from man downwards, how the fingers became one long one & the heel was quite up in the leg & the fingers disappeared into little knobs. Then there were cases of beast bones & sculls & all those things so interesting, & great skeletons of whales & mammoths down to the smallest beasts. All the new mountings are so arranged they can take to pieces & be put together again with merely drawing out or putting back pins, a great advantage to the student. Wednesday Dr. Gray & I went up to dine with Mr. & Mrs. Bentham, going up in a fly with Dr. & Mrs. Hooker, & coming down at 10 o'clock. We had a pleasant, sociable time, & I always enjoy seeing Mrs. Bentham again. The girls & C. passed the day at the Kensington Museum. Thursday I kept quiet & so I did Friday, though Miss Sulivan came Friday Aft. & looked over our photographs. She is always so bright & agreable! One Afternoon I went to call on Mrs. Hooker & met her just coming to see us. So we walked in the garden together, & I went through the lovely tropical ferns again. Saturday we had planned going to London again to take a fly from here quite early, & so in fine weather & make calls, & do some shopping, but the skies poured down. We hoped & hoped they might hold up, but had to give it up & settle ourselves to home occupations; & there is always enough of that, & more too! Sunday K. had had a cold so we thought a quiet day better than the exposure of churches, so Dr. Gray & C. went alone to hear Mr. Spurgeon. Were successful & edified. Monday we said we must go to London & shop, time was getting so short, & they to be off for a week next day. So we ordered the fly, though the day was doubtful, & it began to rain before we started. It grew more & more, & my morning was clouded with pity for the poor drivers, who must sit it through, & vexation we should have chosen such a day. It was not fit to make calls, but we did some shopping, & as we came back at dusk, the rain had stopped. Tuesday morng. Charles & K. & C. were off for Frome & Whatley to see the Churches, & from them to Wells & Glastonbury, Salisbury, Winchester & Oxford. Dr. Gray & I had agreed to meet Miss Sulivan at the Station at Hammersmith, & she drove us in her carriage to Kensington Museum. We had a most interesting morning. I wish one could give some idea of the fine building & its numerous contents, embracing arts of every kind, & such treasures. It is a

ment rooms where one can get anything from a dinner to a cup of tea, & comfortable dressing-rooms, so one can pass a day there very comfortably — We went back with Mr & Sullivan to Broom House to lunch, where it is always so pleasant & bright, & everything so luxurious, & always such a hearty, cordial welcome — And about 4 she drove us back in her carriage to Kew, coming with us for nice tattle. We were to meet Sir Charles & Lady Lyell at afternoon tea at the Hooker's, so we went in there & found them, Lady Lyell always so sweet & charming — They asked us all to lunch there the Sunday we should go to hear Mr. Martineau — We stayed on after they were gone in a lively talk with Dr. & Mrs. Hooker & came back to our quiet little dinner at 7 — Did we get dissipated? Our usual hour for dining is 6½ — But then one gets into the way of a substantial lunch — Wednesday was a quiet but a busy day in the house, & Thursday Dr Gray & I went up to make calls & miss a little shopping in — I was to meet him at the Brit. Museum at one, & Dr. Gray's — I found, to my great sig, on getting there that he had been seized with a paralytic stroke the Monday before, & was still very ill — I had turned away, when they came after me to bring

me back, saying Mrs. Gray really wished to see me; so I went & saw the poor old lady, quite overcome with her husband's illness, & yet doing everything for him herself — They were just sitting down to lunch, & insisted on my sitting down too. Dr. Gray came just as we were through, & after he had expressed his sympathies we took our leave & went to call on the Flowers — Found them all as fresh as ever, but Mr. Flower's father, where we stayed at Stratford, has also been ill & had gone with his wife to Malvern — a threatening they feared, of paralysis — Then we went to call on the Motleys, they just going out to drive, so sent in cards, ditto, ditto at the James Lawrences — Then through Hyde Park, being in a hired fly, not a common street cab, we might go through, we went to the Benthams & found them just gone out too — So we improved the precious moments saved, in some more shopping on our way back to the Station —

Ever affly, JG —

some supper, round which the Ladies all sat & were waited on by the gentlemen, & then retired up-stairs again, leaving the gentlemen to take theirs alone — Then some more music, & then back, & to bed! — Saturday was a rainy day, so our plan of seeing the Zoo had to be given up, & instead we went to Westminster Abbey — It is a very beautiful Church outside & in, grand & harmonious in architecture & beautiful proportions — higher than is generally in England — The Chapels, quite surrounding the Choir, are full of interesting monuments & beautiful bits of work — Henry the VII Chapel for all Saints, & the Shrine of Edward the Confessor a sort of raised, little Chapel behind the main Choir, & so many Kings & Queens buried there! — They have cleaned the rust & dust from some of the old effigies, or parts of them, & shewn how they were inlaid with color & gilded so richly, & some of the tombs all mosaic work — Didn't we see Elizabeth, & Mary of Scots, & Eleanor, & the vault where the Northumberlands have been buried for centuries & are still, don't that sound grand? And then in the nave all the wonderful specimens of that hideous time in English art, where in one you see the Mathle sea, & the ship at the bottom with "all things strange & rare" about it, & the man with toes turned

Kew — Nov. 5 — '69 —

My d. a. Lee,

Friday the Lawrences called on us, Dr. Gray having gone to town meaning to see him, as he had a note saying he was anxious they should meet — I could not but admire Mr. Lawrence's energy & cheerfulness, when one sees him so infirm — He has to be carried in one of those ingenious English chairs to carry people up & down stairs in, & then when set down make a nice arm chair — It was crooked work getting up our little, narrow, winding stairs — Saturday, Dr. Gray — I went again to town & did more shopping — Then separating, he went to lunch with James Lawrence, & I made my way back to Kew alone — Sunday morng. he was off early to join Chas. & the girls at Oxford — And knowing things & people there so well, he was able to put them through very successfully, & they arrived Monday Evg. in fine spirits — Tuesday Aft. the Lawrences came down to go through the gardens & Dr. Gray went to meet them, & staying waiting for the Church, who came to London that week, Mr. Church to preach at the ordination of the Bishop of Calcutta;

be more very glad to have the chance to take them by the hand once more, before, as Mr. Church says, "your crossing the Atlantic, departing into space!"

Wednesday had been an excursion planned to St. Albans with Mrs. Hooker, & to lunch with a friend of hers — I had not felt very bright & the morning was bitter cold, so I gave up going; but the others went & had a delightful day — seeing the church where Lord Bacon was buried, old Roman remains, & then the very interesting Abbey of St. Albans — I went to Richmond on some errands for a couple of hours, & was glad I had made the nice decision to stay, as it was very serene, with a high wind —

Thursday we set off for London, all in our best attire for the Ordination — The new bishop was Mrs. Church's Uncle, & he had kindly got tickets for us, & told us they meant to be early, because of the crowd — And I was surprised to see so many around the doors when we got there, ten minutes before they were opened — The Bishop's tickets admitted us to seats under the lantern tower, which is where nave & transept cross, & we got good places, especially to hear the sermon, but I fancy those whose seats were in the transept could hear little. Only a small part of the abbey is screened off for seats for service, & yet when the great height is considered, I fancy it requires a very powerful voice to be heard over all that small part — Mr. Church has a very pleasant voice, but it was scarcely strong enough — It was a good sermon, in which certainly he spoke & maintained it well for the episcopacy, & yet was liberal too — But I had rather have heard him on one or less especial occasion — You can't expect me to give a description of the ceremony — I could see but little of the choir where the ordination went on, but we had a good sight of the gentle, kindly face of the elderly bishop when he went first to put on his rochet, & then again to put on his "lawn sleeve" — We saw the Bishop of Oxford & the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Tait, with his strong, sensible face — Dean Stanley was away, so there was only the sub-dean — And the registrar & recorder in their funny, curled horse-hair wigs, some red-silk gown! — The music was beautiful & some of the chorister singing, lovely! — We meet Mrs. Church going in, but we did not stay for the Communion Service — We got out about 2 & the first thing was lunch — Then Charles & the girls went for some calls, & Dr. Gray & I to do some shopping — Friday eve. Mrs. Hooker had a little party, so we all donned our best attire, & heard some good singing & met some pleasant people — Had a very handsome

lunched there & then scattered, I going back for a hasty run through some of the Egyptian things – Then Dr. Gray & I went to Mr. Haskelyne's, where we were to dine & spend the night – Mrs. H. is most sweet & charming, intelligent & refined, & great simplicity. She received me very kindly, after taking off my bonnet put me on the easiest of couches, covered me with a silk down quilt, & left me for an hour's rest & quiet – Then she came with the tea-tray, Mr. H. came in, & the three pretty little girls, the oldest a perfect little St. John, of Raphael – Dinner was at 7½ – Mr. Thos. Huxley, Mr. Farrar, Secretary of the Board of Trade, made up the 7, & about as agreable a dinner as ever I sat down to – Exquisite cooking, nicely & quietly served; & such fun & quickness, & wit & sharpness! Mr. Huxley may be a sharp antagonist, but he is certainly a most companionable & agreable man, & they all played so into each other! In the Evg. Later, came in Mr. Grant Duff, & I was amazed when I found it was 11½ – Mr Mackenzie, though a mineralogist, has an especial hobby for gems, that is cameos in intaglio, & has made a great study of them, – he has some very nice ones, & casts of ever so many, & showed & taught me ever so much. Nothing could be kinder than they were in every way – We were sorry to say good bye

down head up rising above it into the white marble clouds, flecked about on a slate covered sky, & the angels going away among the same clouds, as large as life! – Happily he has not on a full dress turned up as one other new has, the rest of his costume being Roman armour – But independently of all associations the whole building contains a wonderful history of art, from the Crusader stretched in effigy on his coffin, hands joined in prayer & legs crossed, & the abbots & queens so solemn & sweet as if their last thought was prayer, to where they turn them on one side, as if the thought had changed to taking a last look at the world; then more action, then the mere every day look, then absurd with weeping angels & sobbing attendants, & perspectives, then representing the man as he sat & looked every day, good & life-like, but entirely inappropriate to a tomb, & now the taste seems only back to the quiet, reposing figure – We lingered in Poets' Corner, & then looked round the statesmen, & at last came away, & went to the new Houses of Parliament – They are a wonderful pile of most elaborate work & finish, but too monotonous, I think, the same idea stuck on over & over again – But the towers are fine, & the little touches of gilding set them off, especially when the sun comes out. There are miles of passages & hundreds of rooms, & some hand

halls, but what we especially wanted to see, the Corridor where the great frescoes are, was undergoing alteration & would not be opened until January! We saw the House of Lords gay & ornamented, & the House of Commons very much plainer, & seemingly quite too small — Then we went out by Westminster Hall & saw its wonderfully fine oaken roof, but a surly policeman would only let us look into the long hall, statues at the side, leading to the Houses of Parliament — Why — we could not enter there seemed no reason but his brief authority — Then we took a cab to lunch with Charles' friends the Russell Scotts & Dr. Gray & I saw Mrs. Scott & Katie in Catania — very nice & pleasant is Mrs. S. — Mr. S. a true John Bull in looks, & the other daughter & daughter-in-law & son very pleasant — Lunch means dinner, only less formal — After lunch I went in to see the invalid daughter who was still suffering from an uncomfortable accident, the ceiling of the room in which she was sitting having fallen, & she got a very bad bruise upon the leg — She & Katie are to follow us in our lodgings here, for change of air —

Sunday morng. Dr. Gray K., C. & I went to hear Mr. Martineau — It is a dingy, ugly, little chapel in Little Portland St., & only a small audience that day; & it seemed a shame such a man in such a neat place as London, where so many might be reached & edified, should not have had a large church full — He preached a very fine sermon, & the whole service I particularly liked, & never saw anyone whose whole manner of conducting it was so satisfactory — He is an admirable reader, & so a great contrast to the majority of English clergymen — Then we went to lunch with Sir Chas. & Lady Lyell, meeting Mrs. Col. Lyell & her oldest son, who takes strongly to science — They were all very charming & pleasant, & we had a very nice time — Lady Lyell keeps the same sweet, fresh face that seems never to grow old — When we got back to Kew, Dr. Gray & the girls went to see a Mrs. Hodson, a lady who has the appointment of house-keeper to Kew Palace — Which means she has a little cottage to live in, & her maid to see the Palace is aired & swept — But it was a ~~rare~~ privilege to see it, for it is very much left as in the times of "Farmer George" & Queen Charlotte — Then they had tea, "Kettle drum" is afternoon tea —

Monday morng. we all went to the British Museum, Miss Sulivan meeting us there with Miss Patty, & Mr. Mastelyn kindly took us through Etruscan & Greek vases, their history & gradual change showing the progress of Art, & so through Bronze & Glass, &c &c in most wonderfully interesting way — We all

Much love to you all, from your ever faithful

Anne S. Gray —

next morng., but I was to meet Chas. & the girls at the Station as they came from Kew, & so to the Tower — So we marched in company with 8 or 10 others, under the charge of one of the Beef-eaters, round through the magnificent armouries, with armour from the time of the Saxons & Cromwell's buff coats, & its device, seeing Bluff King Hal's, & Charles II when 10 years old, & all sorts of weapons, &c. of all times & countries, to the modern rooms where are muskets by the thousands, & sun flowers passion-flowers, trailing vines & stars, the Prince of Wales' wedding-cake, & every sort of device made of sword-blades & gun-stocks, ram-rods & pistols, in the most ingenious way — We saw the old chapel of Norman times, & the tower where Elizabeth was prisoner, where Henry VI was murdered, & the young princes bones were discovered, through passages in the walls 15 ft. thick, saw the block & executioners axe, & instruments of torture, & the enclosure in the yard where Anne Boleyn & Jane Grey were beheaded, & Beauchamp Tower where the cell walls are covered with inscriptions, so patiently cut in telling of such heavy hours, & then having seen the regalia, crowns & gold dishes, maces, swords &c. filed out again, & drove off to get first a peep at the grand interior of St. Paul's —

There after just looking round, I left the others, & took a cab to meet Dr. Gray at Mr. Darwin's brother's, where they are all passing the week, & where we were to see them once more & say good-bye — It was a very short day, & these good-byes to so many kind friends are far from pleasant — Wednesday I nicely gave up the National Gallery — Oh! — we came down Tuesday to tea at Prof. Plover's, at Cycle — A quiet, pleasant day — Both he & his wife very quiet people, but full of cordiality, & information — On leaving there early, we found mother had come at last, & went in to meet her for a few minutes — She & I had some nice talk next day, as I did some packing — We went to dine with Miss Sulivan at 7½, a full dress dinner party, going in a fly with Dr. & Mrs. Hooker — We met there Prof. Owen, & Mrs. Gatty the authoress, who is making Miss S. a visit — Of course every thing was very handsome, 12 sat down to a round table, & the dinner very elegant — And Miss S. is always charming & agreable, & a most delightful hostess — Indeed she has carried off a good bit of all our hearts — Prof. Owen handed me in to dinner, & we talked Egypt — He was with the Prince of Wales last winter — Mrs. Gatty is a great invalid, & very much changed, they say —

Yesterday, Thursday, I had a hasty visit to Sydenham — I wanted to see in the Crystal Palace, the Pompeian Court, & mediaeval architecture — There are nice arrangements for lunching in all these places, & after lunch & a little look, Dr. Gray went to London to dine with Mr. Bentham & go to the Linnean Society, & I, after more looking, made my way back to Kew by Clapham junction, that wonderful place where 800 trains pass a day, & lines cross thru deep, & thread this way & that in the most bewildering way! — Today I have been quiet packing. Tomorrow I go to the National Gallery & Sunday to Temple Church — Monday we go to Liverpool, Tuesday sail, & this is my last letter, I suppose —

Today I received the last home letters — C. & the girls went to the Zoological Gardens, which to my regret, I had to give up — They are just back from a social dinner at Miss Sulivan's —

So good night & good bye! How glad I shall be to have the next fortnight over! And how provoked we are Thanksgiving is on the 18th! — It is too, too bad!

Hail to our Chief who has led us in triumph!
Welcome his birthday, by land or by sea -
Through fair wind or stormy wind, ever
stout hearted,
Merry and cheery, wherever he be.
Ever our foremost guide
Up the steep mountain side,
Waving his alpstock along the steep way!
— Light as the snow on the crest of the
mountain
Let each year add its fringe to the soft silver
grey!

When our leader is bent on a thorough "girare"
Beware! for he'll steal a march on the sun;
Or is when he skipped down one fine day from
the "Mürren"
And over the Wengern Alp "just took a run".
In wildest Mountain nook
Never a stranger,
For Alpine flowers greet him, and
welcome a friend -
— With love and good wishes we'll
make of his birthday
A day of rejoicing and thanks without end.

Nov 18th 1869

We understand that the Pres't. U. S., has by his proclamation, appointed this day to be held as our annual Thanksgiving-day, and the Governors of our respective States, having confirmed and enjoined the same, this is our New England Festival. ~~day~~, — to be kept accordingly by every son & daughter of ~~New England~~ the land.

We have our grievance in this matter: the Pres't. — not being to the manner born, — has chosen the wrong day. We all counted upon keeping Thanksgiving at our own homes, with our kindred, upon the time-honored 4th Thursday of Nov. But we will forget, for the moment, our disappointment, as best we may; — and sing, as well as we can, the Thanksgiving songs of our own land even in our exile, tossing on the deep. It is meet that, tho' absent in body, we should unite in spirit with our friends and dear ones at home, who, we well know, will be affectionately thinking of us. And we, ourselves, I need not say, have our special reasons for gratitude, ~~and~~ which it is right and comely to give expression to in thanksgiving & praise to Almighty God. This we can do under whatever circumstances.

But there is another element in Thanksgiving ~~day~~. Later in the day our friends will be remembering us — we fondly think, will be missing us too — at the festal board. Here we are at obvious disadvantage. But, thanks to the excellent Captain and Steward of our ship, under whose auspices we assemble, our table will be bountifully spread; and, if we miss some of the dishes deemed so essential in a Thanksgiving dinner, their very absence may serve to bring us more near in spirit to the haven where we would be, and make ere long safely to reach.

– perchance in time to receive the portions that may be kept for us returning children.

I have been asked to serve as your Chaplain to-day, and I will accordingly read a selection from the Prayers & Lessons of the Church, Church, Church – and some original contributions will be added. – thus combining the advantages of set forms, hallowed by long use, with the freer expression of our individual feelings.

We will commence our worship by singing – to its appropriate tune – the old version of the 100th Psalm,

"With one consent let all the earth.

Thanksgiving at sea – Nov. 1869 –

Miss E. C. Putnam.

The Chaplain's of the day. th
The birthday of him who
walks among the flowers;
May the memory of what
he has done for us today,
for others before us, blossom
as the rose & smell unto
Heaven